

*"Larger-than-life.
Egocentric. Arrogant.
Extremely compelling!"*

— Multiversity Comics

CANTWELL • LARROCA • GURU-eFX

DOCTOR DOOM



POTTERSVILLE

MARVEL



Doctor  DOOM

Pottersville

Born to a poor nomad and an ill-fated witch, Victor Von Doom used his talent for combining sorcery and technology to take over the European country of Latveria, making him one of the most powerful people on the planet. Over the years, Doom has wielded his power for great good and great evil, leaving the people of Earth with one question to ponder and fear: What will Doctor Doom do next?

Doctor DOOM

Pottersville

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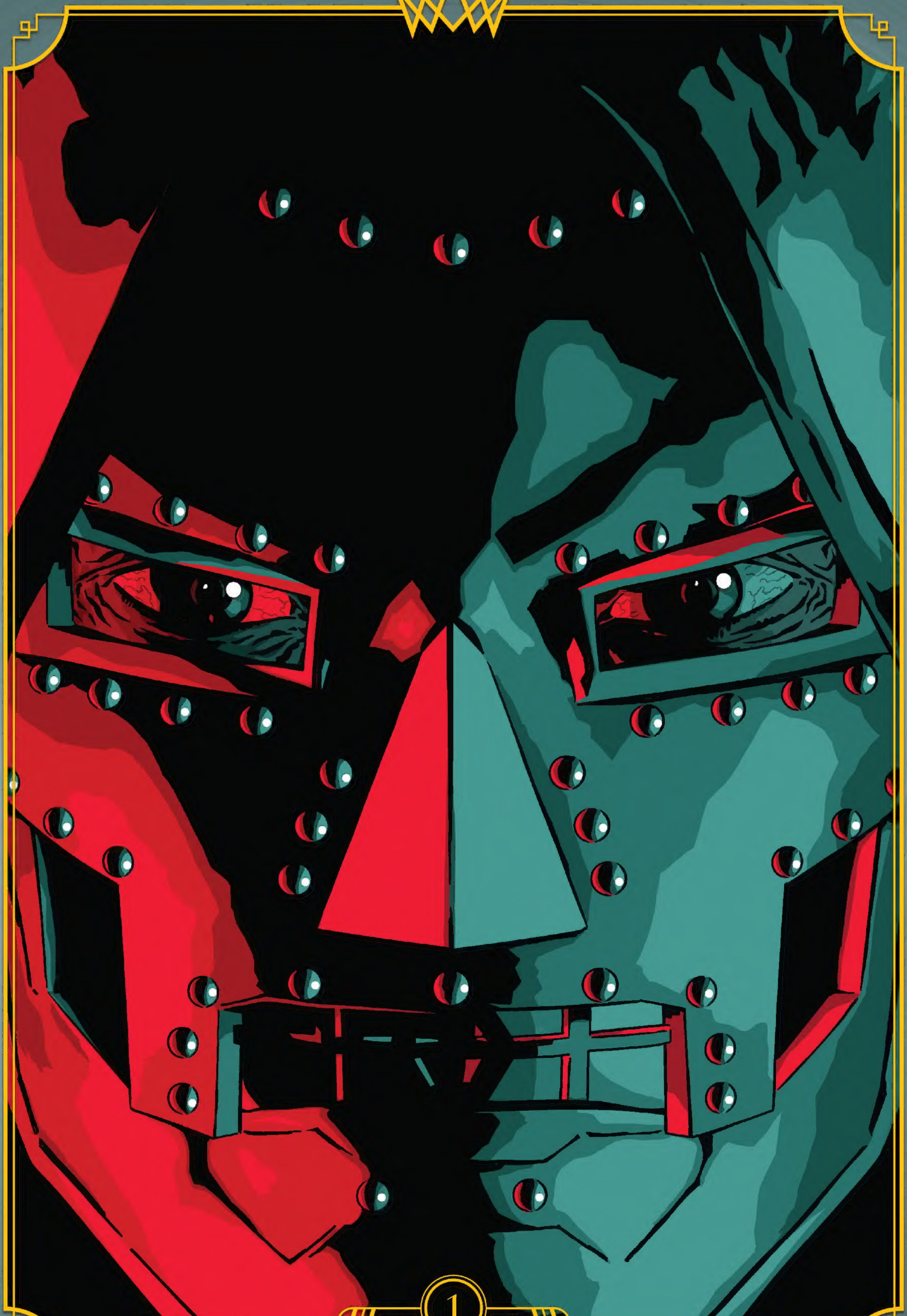
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Pottersville

ANTLION
CONTROL
CENTER.

"...THE STATION WILL REMOVE
CO₂ EMISSIONS FROM EARTH'S
ATMOSPHERE, BUT AT WHAT *RATE*?"

"THEY'RE PROJECTING
A *35% REDUCTION*
IN THE FIRST YEAR."

"AND MUCH OF THAT WILL BE
CONVERTED INTO *5N PURITY*
HYDROGEN FUEL."

"BUT STILL, THE WASTE
GENERATED WILL BE
THIRTY TIMES AS TOXIC
AS NUCLEAR RUNOFF."

"THAT'S WHAT THE
ANTLION IS FOR."

"A STABLE, PERFECTLY
CONTROLLED *BLACK
HOLE* WASTE DEPOSITORY
ON THE MOON."

WE'RE REALLY DOING
IT--WE'RE CREATING A
BLACK HOLE ON
THE MOON.

IN JUST
UNDER THREE
HOURS, YES.

PARTICLE
COLLISION--
2:48:57

IT'S LIKE
SOMETHING OUT OF...
STARLOG MAGAZINE. I'M
A GEEK--WHAT CAN I SAY?

SO WE'VE DONE
IT, DR. STANDRUP--
WE'VE *SOLVED*
CLIMATE
CHANGE?

I AVOID
DEFINITE
ANSWERS, BUT
WE SHOULD SEE A
DROP IN GLOBAL
TEMPERATURE
VERY SOON.

TRUE.

STILL, WE
CAN'T JUST
REFREEZE THE
GLACIERS.

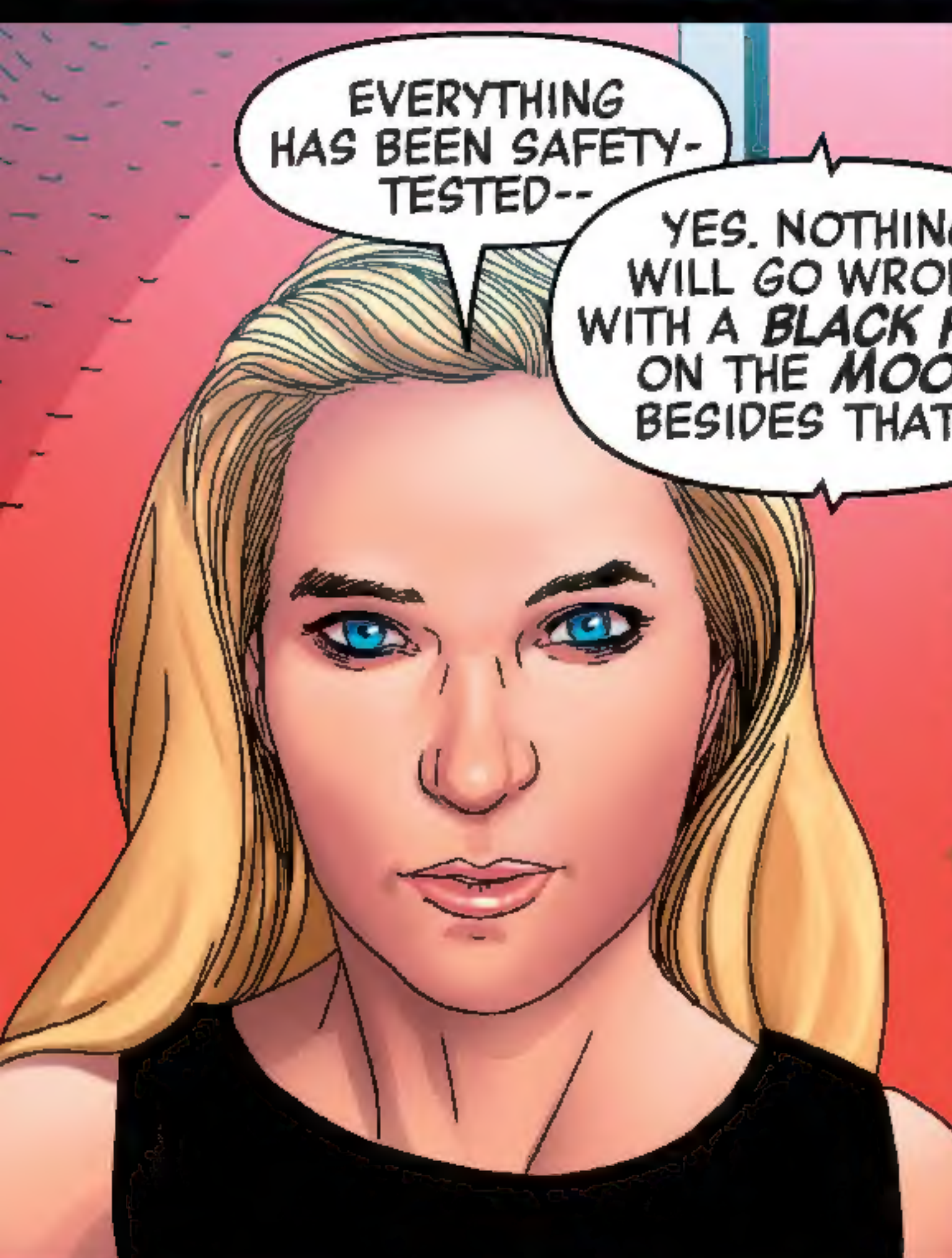


ALL RIGHT, I'M BEING A BUMMER. I'LL LEAVE THAT TO OUR **NEXT** GUEST. THANK YOU FOR JOINING US, DOCTOR DOOM...

YOU'RE VERY CRITICAL OF THE ANTLION PROJECT. WHY IS THAT?

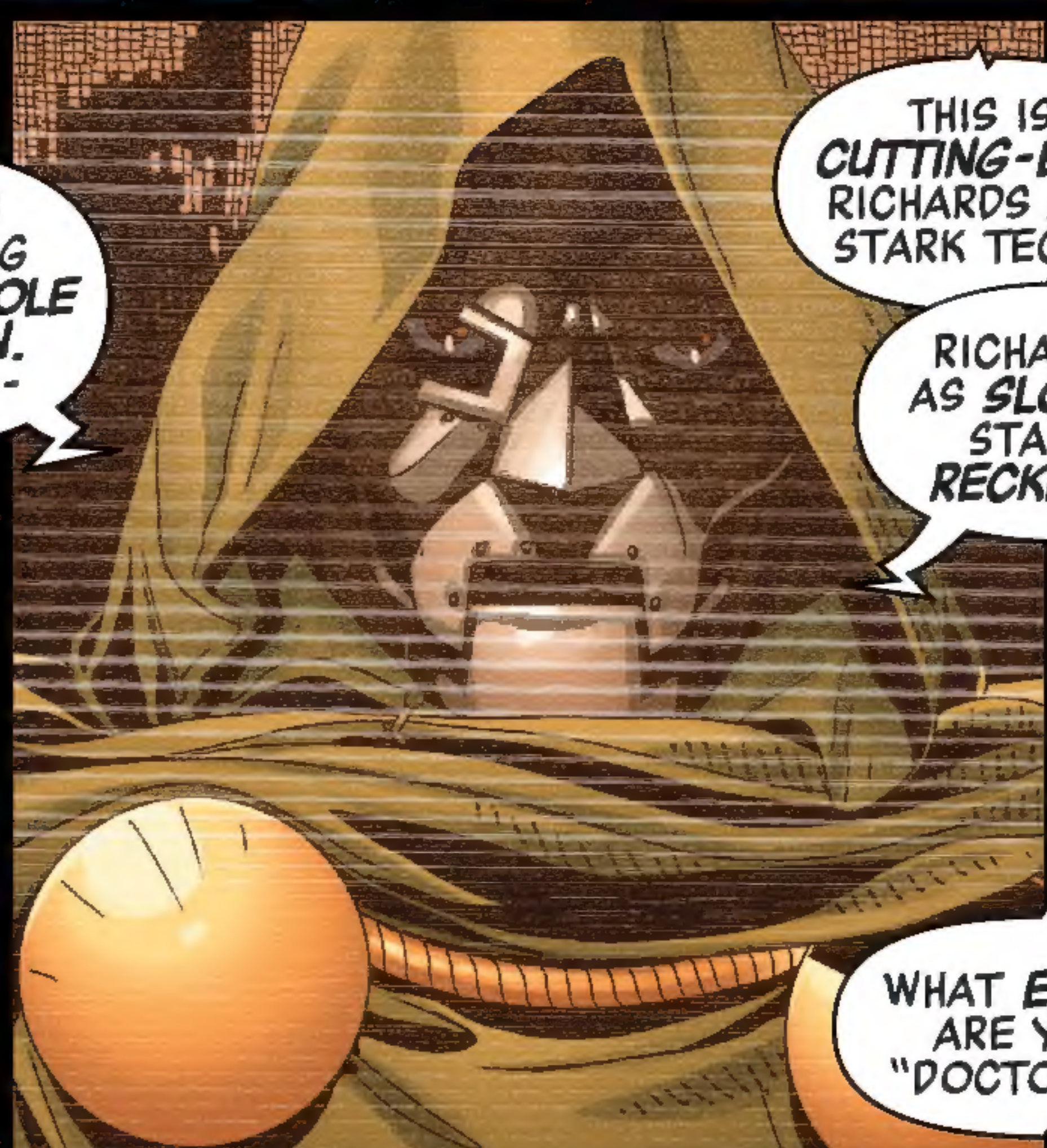


BECAUSE IT WILL LEAD TO A DISASTER OF **INTERSTELLAR** PROPORTIONS.



EVERYTHING HAS BEEN SAFETY-TESTED--

YES. NOTHING WILL GO WRONG WITH A **BLACK HOLE** ON THE **MOON**. BESIDES THAT--



THIS IS **CUTTING-EDGE** RICHARDS AND STARK TECH--

RICHARDS IS AS **SLOPPY** AS STARK IS **RECKLESS**--

WHAT **EXACTLY** ARE YOU A "DOCTOR" OF?

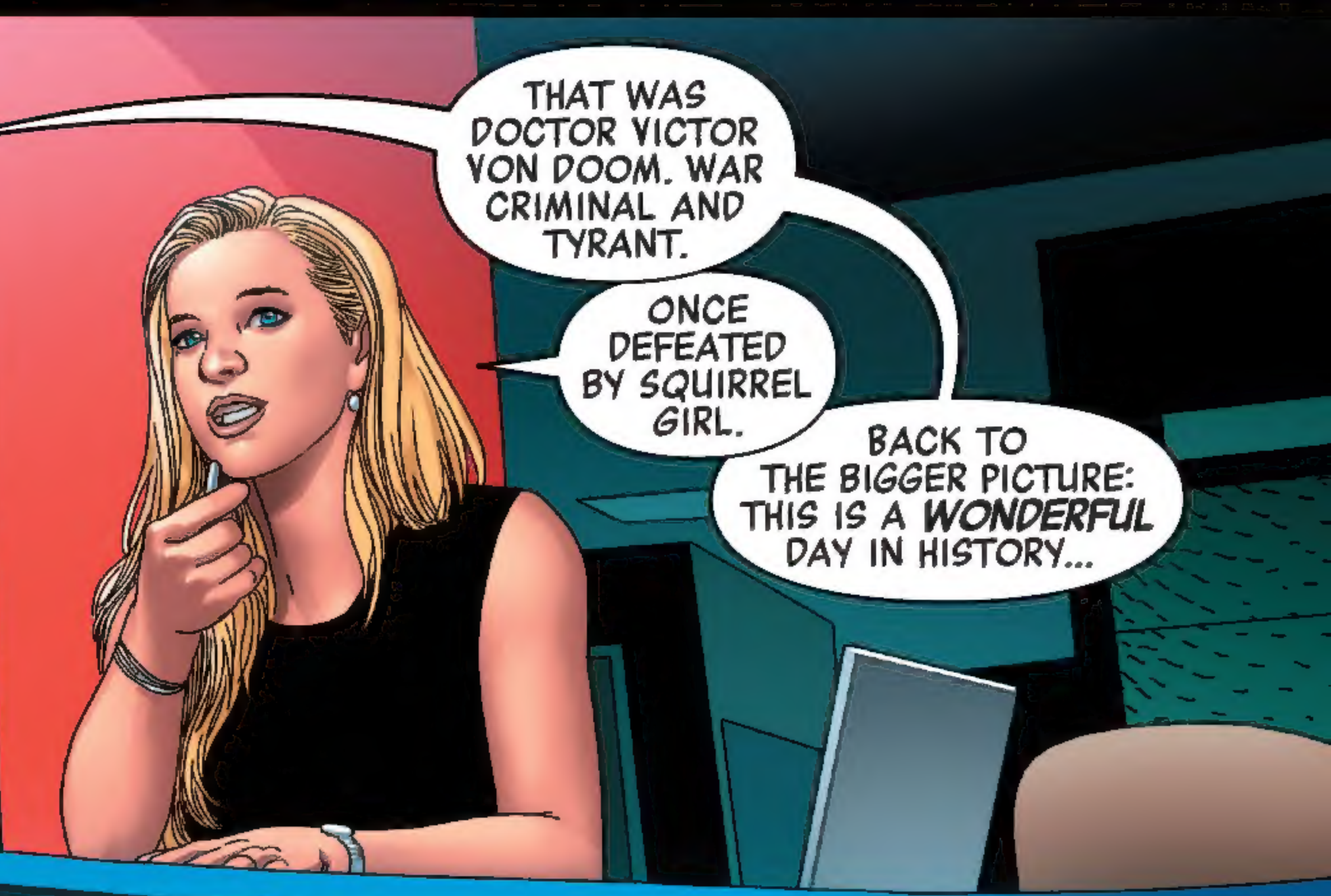
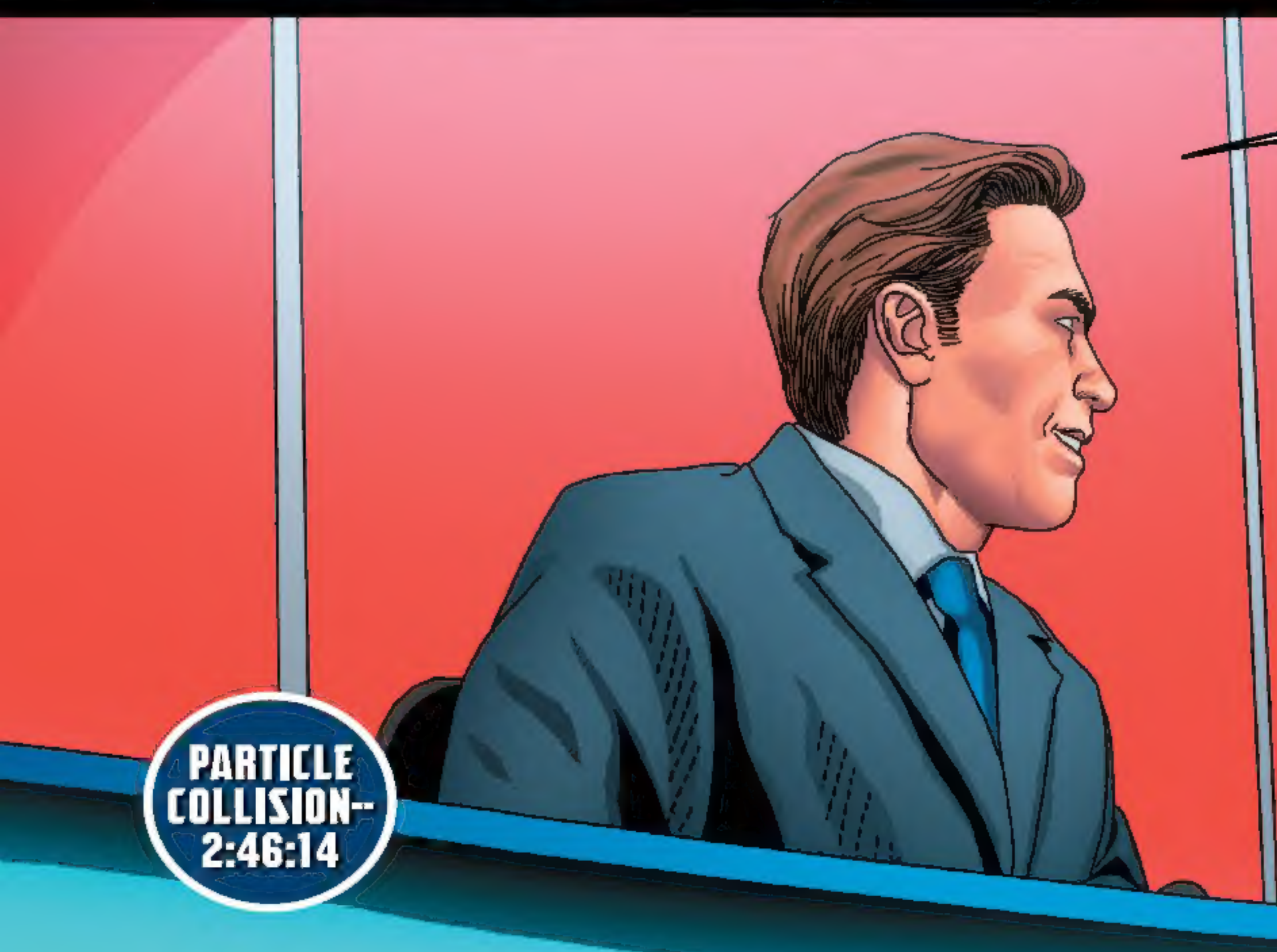


MANY BELIEVE YOU'RE JUST UPSET THAT YOU WERE **LEFT OUT** OF THE PROJECT--

STEVE, I **WILL** BE ALLOWED TO SPEAK--

--SO IT **HAS** TO BE A FAILURE, BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T INVOLVED.

YOU INTERRUPT ME AT YOUR OWN PERIL, **PICNIC ANT!** FAREWELL!

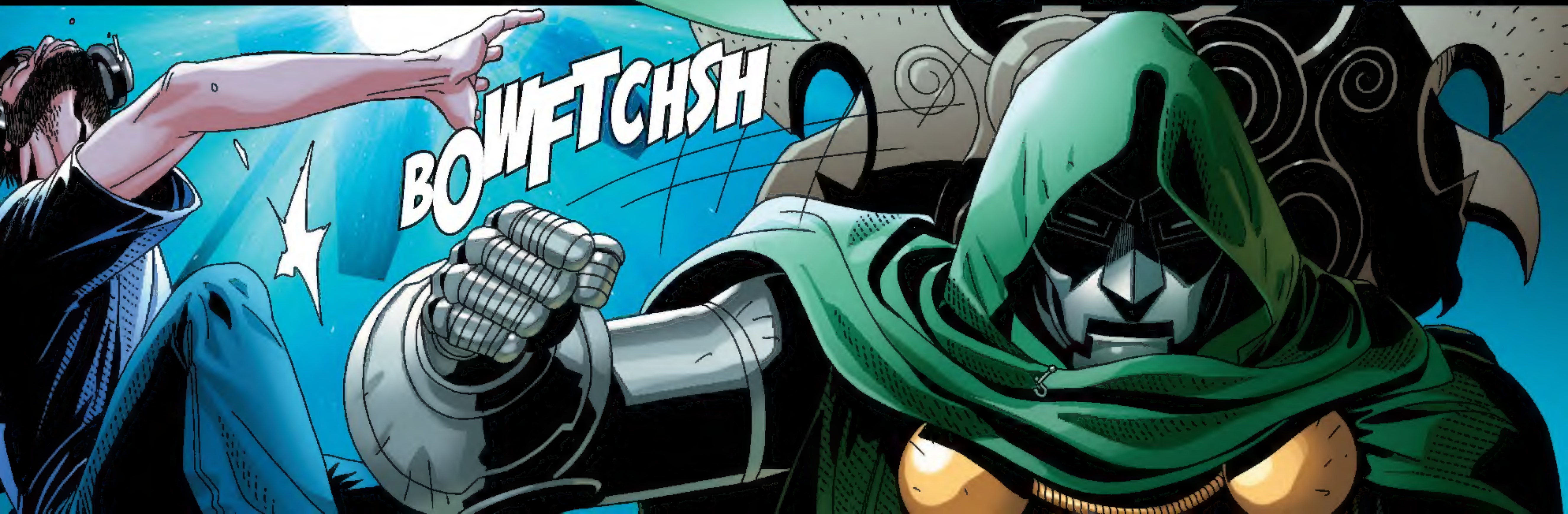


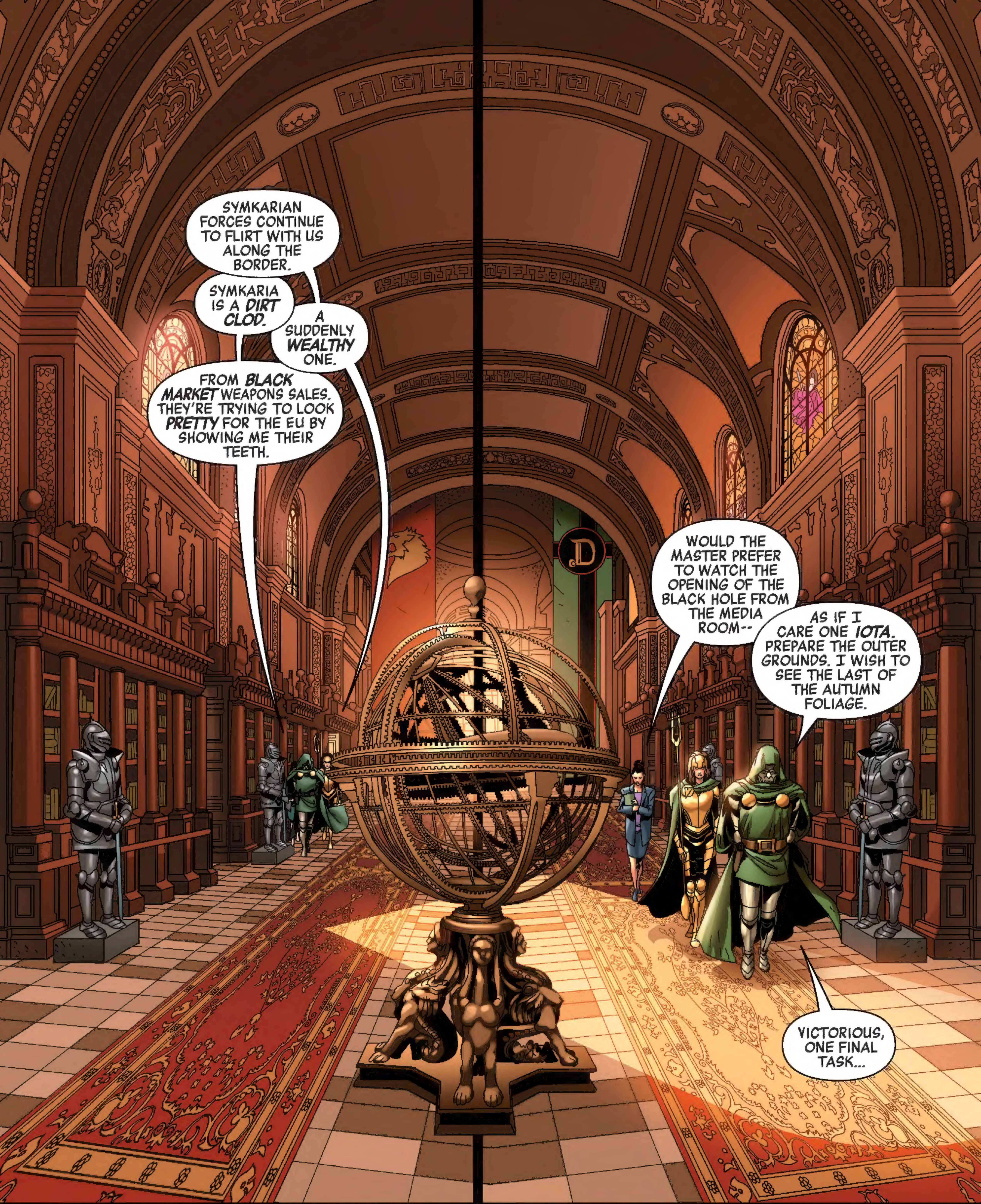
THAT WAS DOCTOR VICTOR VON DOOM. WAR CRIMINAL AND TYRANT.

ONCE DEFEATED BY **SQUIRREL GIRL**.

BACK TO THE BIGGER PICTURE: THIS IS A **WONDERFUL** DAY IN HISTORY...

PARTICLE COLLISION--
2:46:14





SYMKARIAN FORCES CONTINUE TO FLIRT WITH US ALONG THE BORDER.

SYMKARIA IS A DIRT CLOD.

A SUDDENLY WEALTHY ONE.

FROM **BLACK MARKET** WEAPONS SALES. THEY'RE TRYING TO LOOK **PRETTY** FOR THE EU BY SHOWING ME THEIR TEETH.

WOULD THE MASTER PREFER TO WATCH THE OPENING OF THE BLACK HOLE FROM THE MEDIA ROOM--

AS IF I CARE ONE *IOTA*. PREPARE THE OUTER GROUNDS. I WISH TO SEE THE LAST OF THE AUTUMN FOLIAGE.

VICTORIOUS, ONE FINAL TASK...

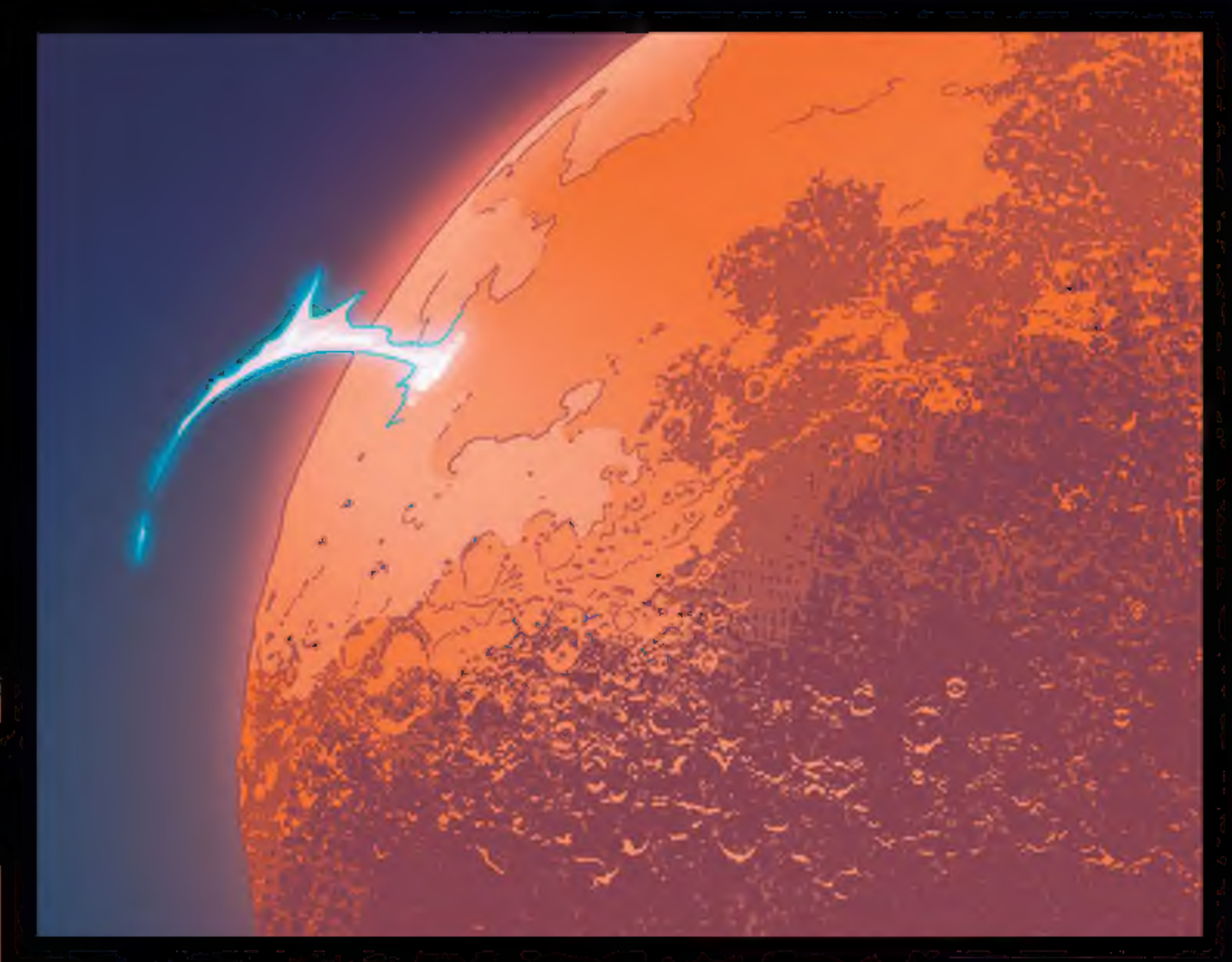
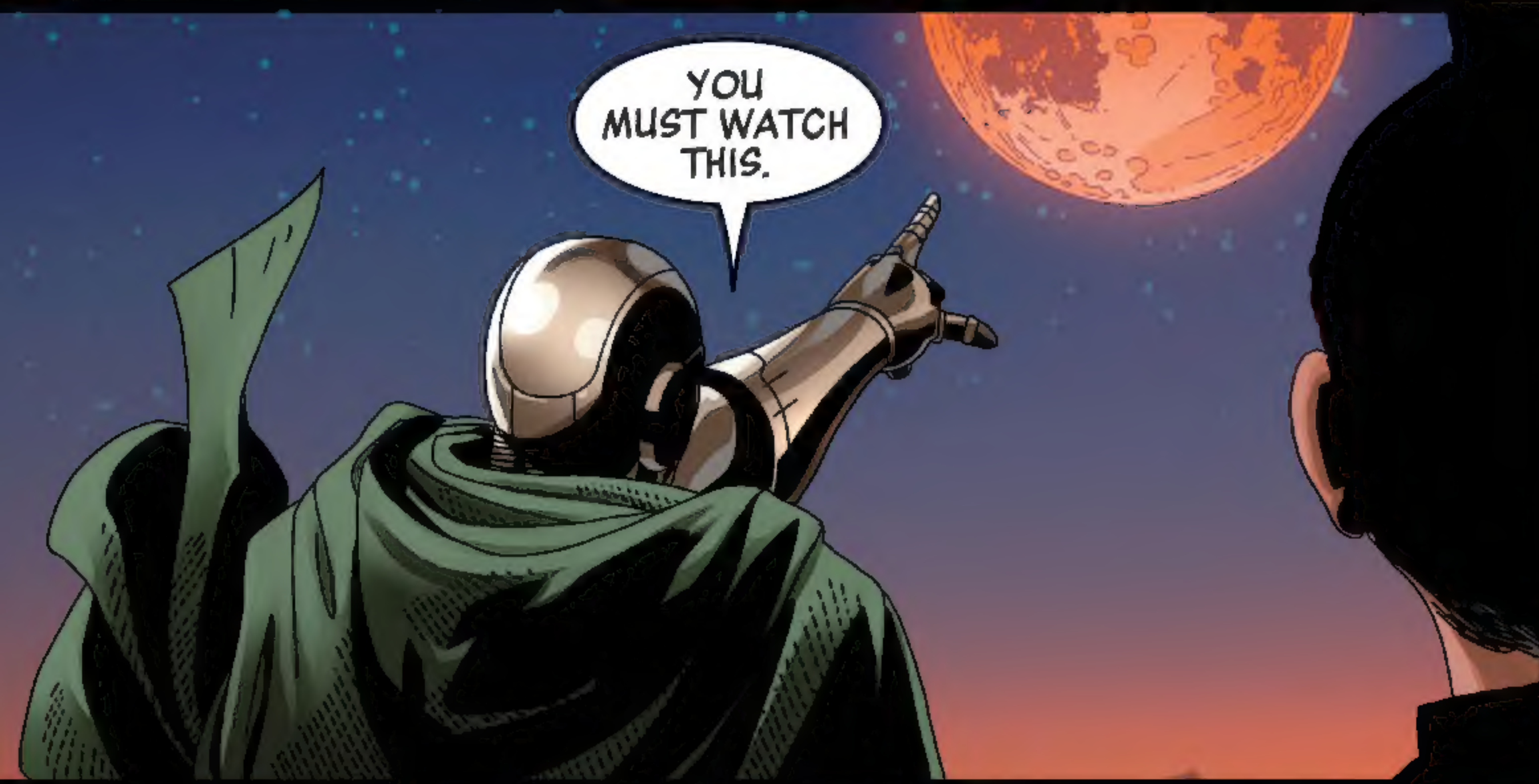
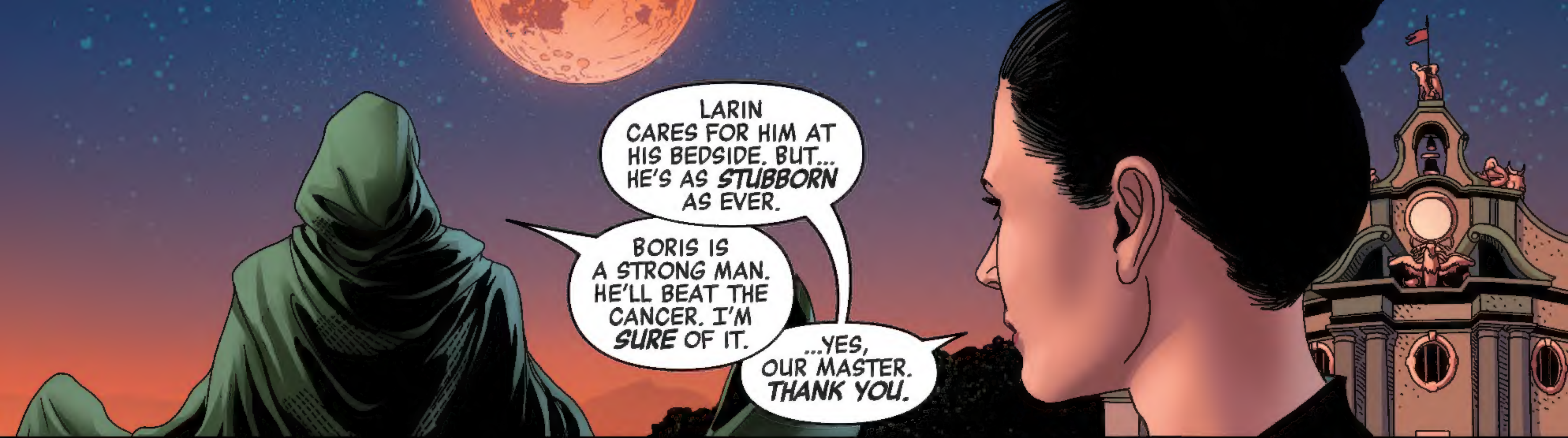


BRING ME THE NEWS-MAN NAMED **STEVE**.

IT WILL BE DONE, YOUR EXCELLENCY.



PETRA,
HOW IS YOUR
FATHER?





Truthfully, my foresight was born
with each passing year, for the
world is



I'M GROWING
TIRED OF THIS,
KANG.

...WHERE
AM I?

DOOMSTADT.
MY PRIVATE
STUDY.

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE GOSS SECTOR OF REMOTE QUADRANT ZULU...

...WHY DOES THIS KEEP HAPPENING?

MY GUESS IS THAT YOU'VE TRAVELED THROUGH TIME SO OFTEN THAT YOU'VE **DAMAGED YOUR CHROMOSOMES.**

CASSIOPEIA'S STARS HAVEN'T ARTIFICIALLY DETONATED, SO THIS ISN'T LATER THAN MID-21ST CENTURY.

CLOSE ENOUGH.

THEY OPENED A **BLACK HOLE** ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON TODAY.

THE ANTLION...

YOU REMEMBER.

VAGUELY. SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE WORLD.

DID IT?

IT DEPENDS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT **TIMELINE** I'M IN.

KANG, WHY AM I TETHERED TO YOU?

WE MAY BE DISTANTLY RELATED...**QUANTUM ENTANGLEMENT...**?

I DON'T DRINK WITH MY ADVERSARIES.

YOU JUST SAID WE MAY BE RELATED.

I SAID "**DISTANTLY.**"

KZZT

FOR EVERY GOOD DEED, **TEN** BAD THINGS HAPPEN, KANG.

BEST AVOID GOOD DEEDS, THEN.

TELL THAT TO THE ANTLION PROJECT.



THEN HE
RAN OUT OF IT.
HE COULDN'T FIND
IT AGAIN.

I'M FAMILIAR
WITH THIS PROVERB.
THE COLOR IS
HAPPINESS, WHICH
ULTIMATELY
LEADS TO OUR
DESTRUCTION.

HE GREW
OLD SEARCHING
FOR IT. SOON HE
COULD NO LONGER
LIFT A BRUSH. HE
NEVER PAINTED
AGAIN.

HAPPINESS
ISN'T THE PROBLEM--
IT'S OUR *ENDLESS*
PURSUIT OF IT.

WHAT'S
GOTTEN
INTO YOU? SO
MELANCHOLY,
SO--

BV WZ E O W F

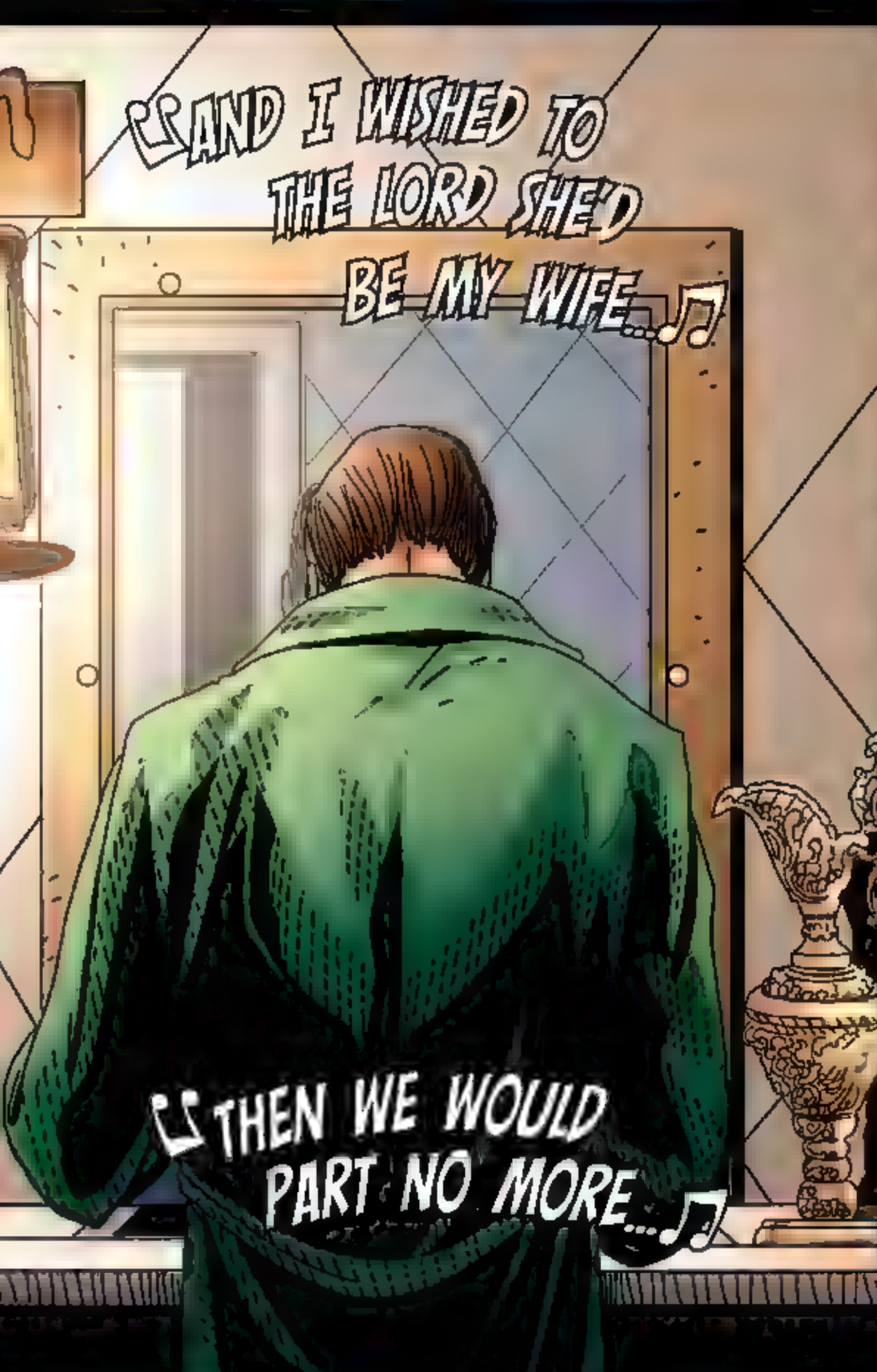
UNTIL
NEXT TIME,
THEN.



♪ SHE WAS THE PRETTIEST
GAL I'VE SEEN IN MY LIFE... ♪

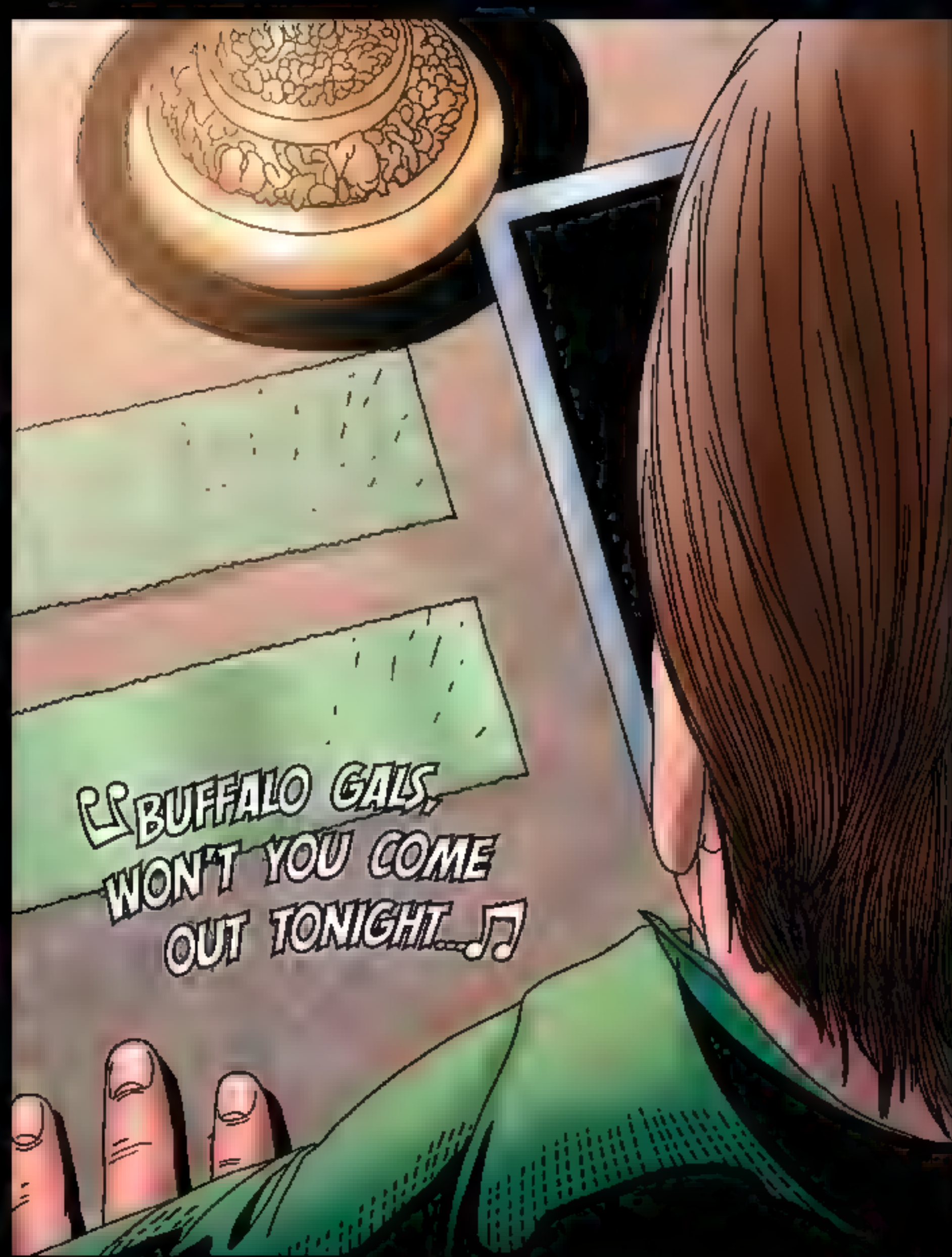
♪ IN MY LIFE... ♪

♪ IN MY LIFE... ♪



♪ AND I WISHED TO
THE LORD SHE'D
BE MY WIFE... ♪

♪ THEN WE WOULD
PART NO MORE... ♪



♪ BUFFALO GALS,
WON'T YOU COME
OUT TONIGHT... ♪



♪ COME OUT
TONIGHT... ♪



♪ COME OUT
TONIGHT... ♪



♪ BUFFALO GALS,
WON'T YOU COME
OUT TONIGHT... ♪



♪ COME OUT
TONIGHT... ♪

♪ COME OUT
TONIGHT... ♪



AND DANCE
BY THE LIGHT OF
THE MOON...!

WHAT'S
A **BUFFALO**
GAL?

EITHER A
YOUNG WOMAN
FROM UPSTATE NEW
YORK OR A BIG
HAIRY ONE WITH
HORNS.

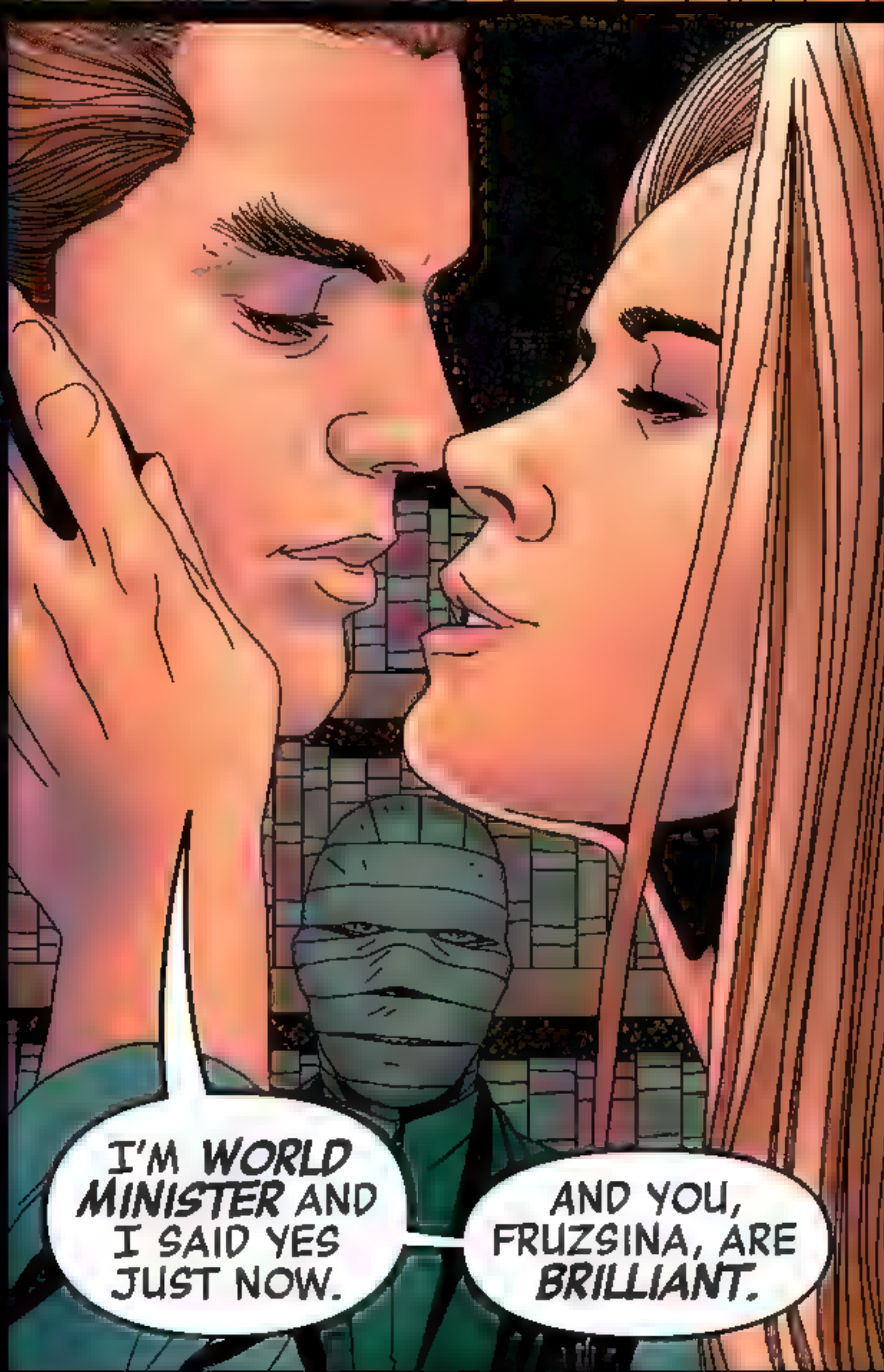
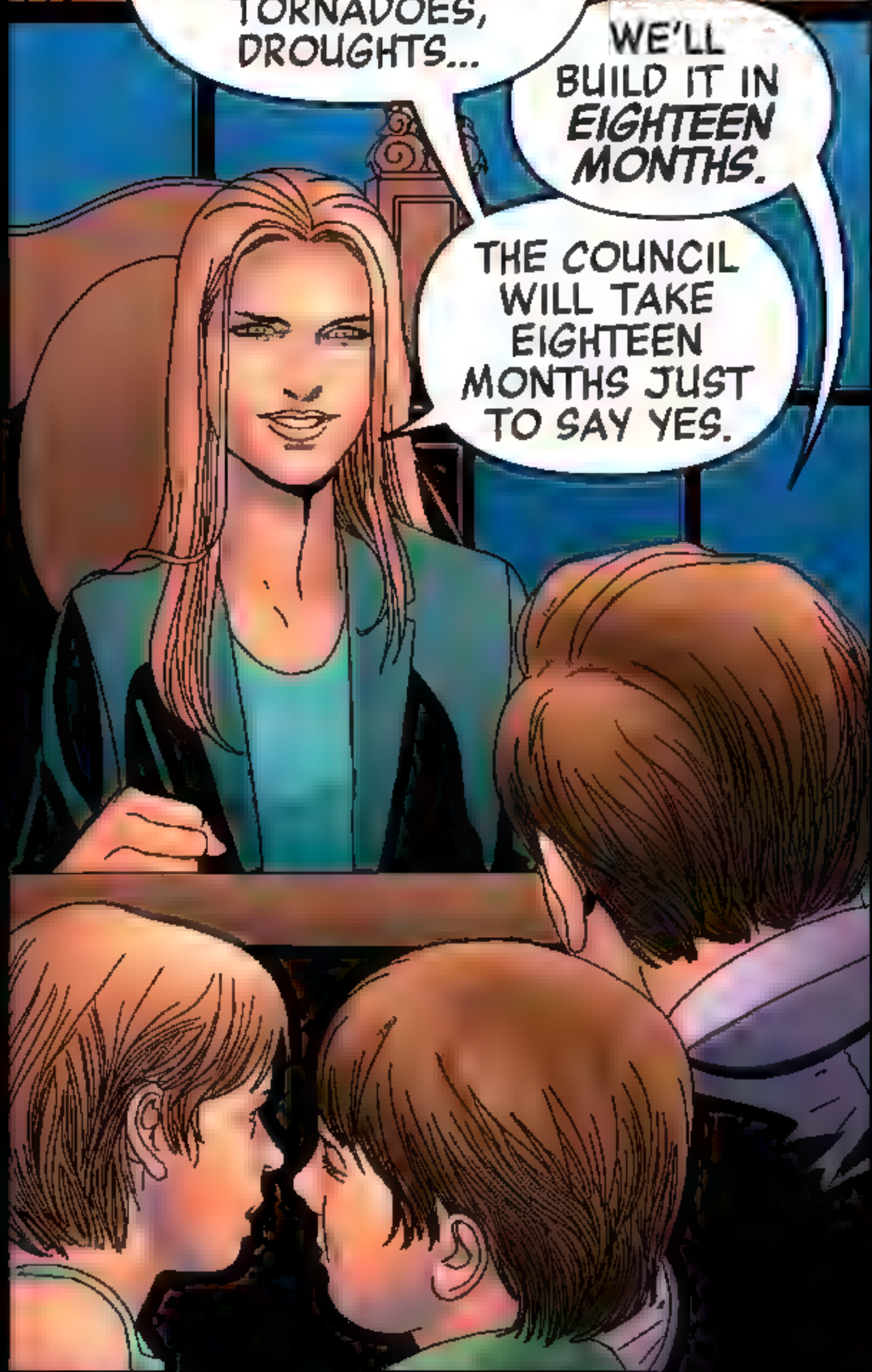
NO,
HAHAHA!

VICTOR, I
THINK I HAVE IT...
I'LL HAVE TO
DOUBLE-CHECK THE
MATH, BUT...I
THINK THIS
IS IT.

FULL WEATHER
CONTROL. **RAIN**
WHEN NEEDED. **SUN**.
NO HURRICANES,
TORNADOES,
DROUGHTS...

WE'LL
BUILD IT IN
EIGHTEEN
MONTHS.

THE COUNCIL
WILL TAKE
EIGHTEEN
MONTHS JUST
TO SAY YES.



I'M **WORLD**
MINISTER AND
I SAID YES
JUST NOW.

AND YOU,
FRUZZINA, ARE
BRILLIANT.

WHAT
IS THIS...?

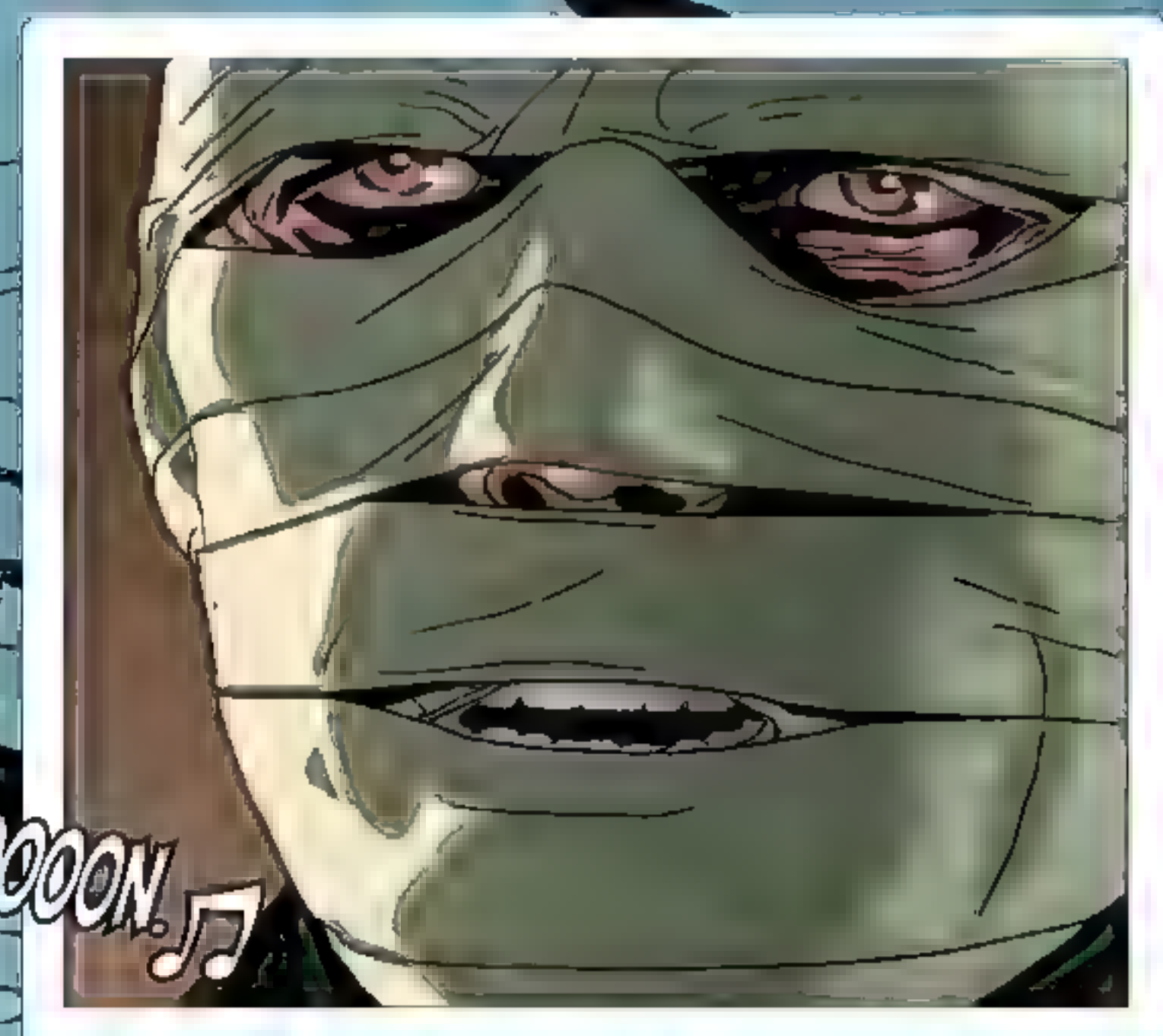
...CHILDREN...



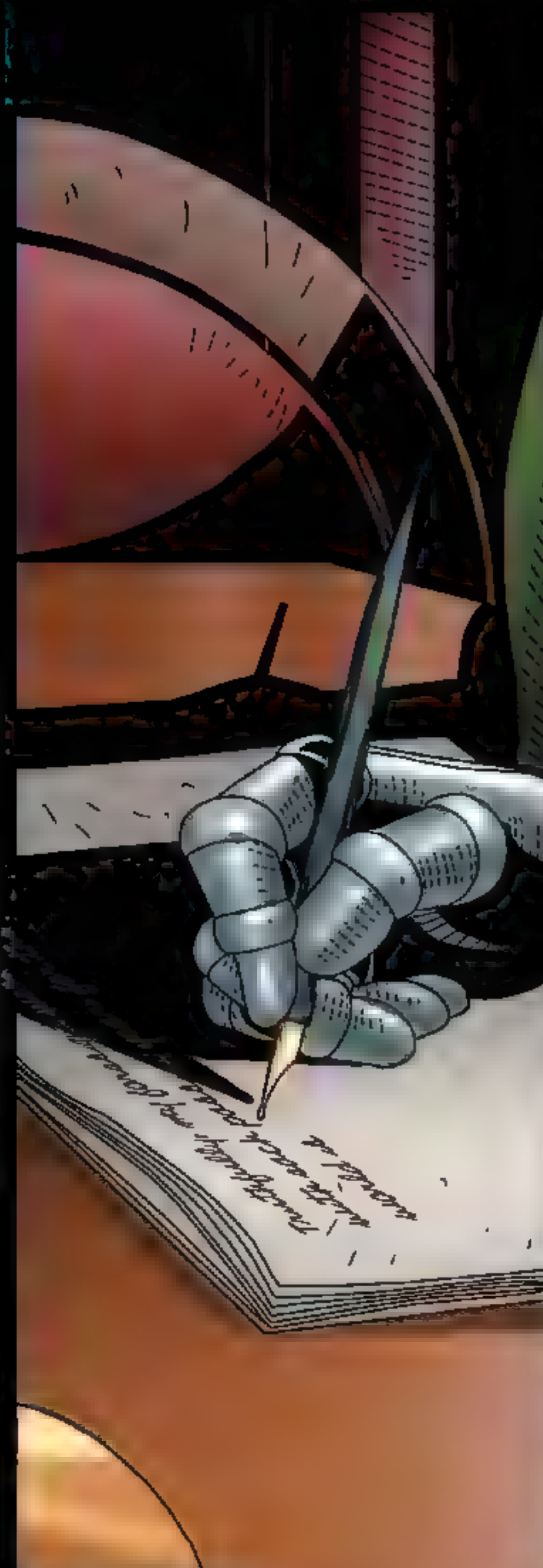
THE COLOR IS
HAPPINESS.



♪ AAAAAAND DAAAAANCE
BYYY THE LIIGHT
OF THE MOOOOON. ♪



**WEEKS
LATER.**



...weakened
for the passing year
a last for the world

VICTORIOUS
REPORTS THAT THE
SYMKARIAN BORDER
IS *SIMMERING*
DOWN.

I HAD A
BET WITH YOUR
FATHER ABOUT IT.
TELL HIM HE OWES
ME *MONEY*.

HE ALREADY
HAD ME PLACE
THE FRANCS ON
YOUR DESK
WRAPPED IN
SYMKARIAN
SILK.

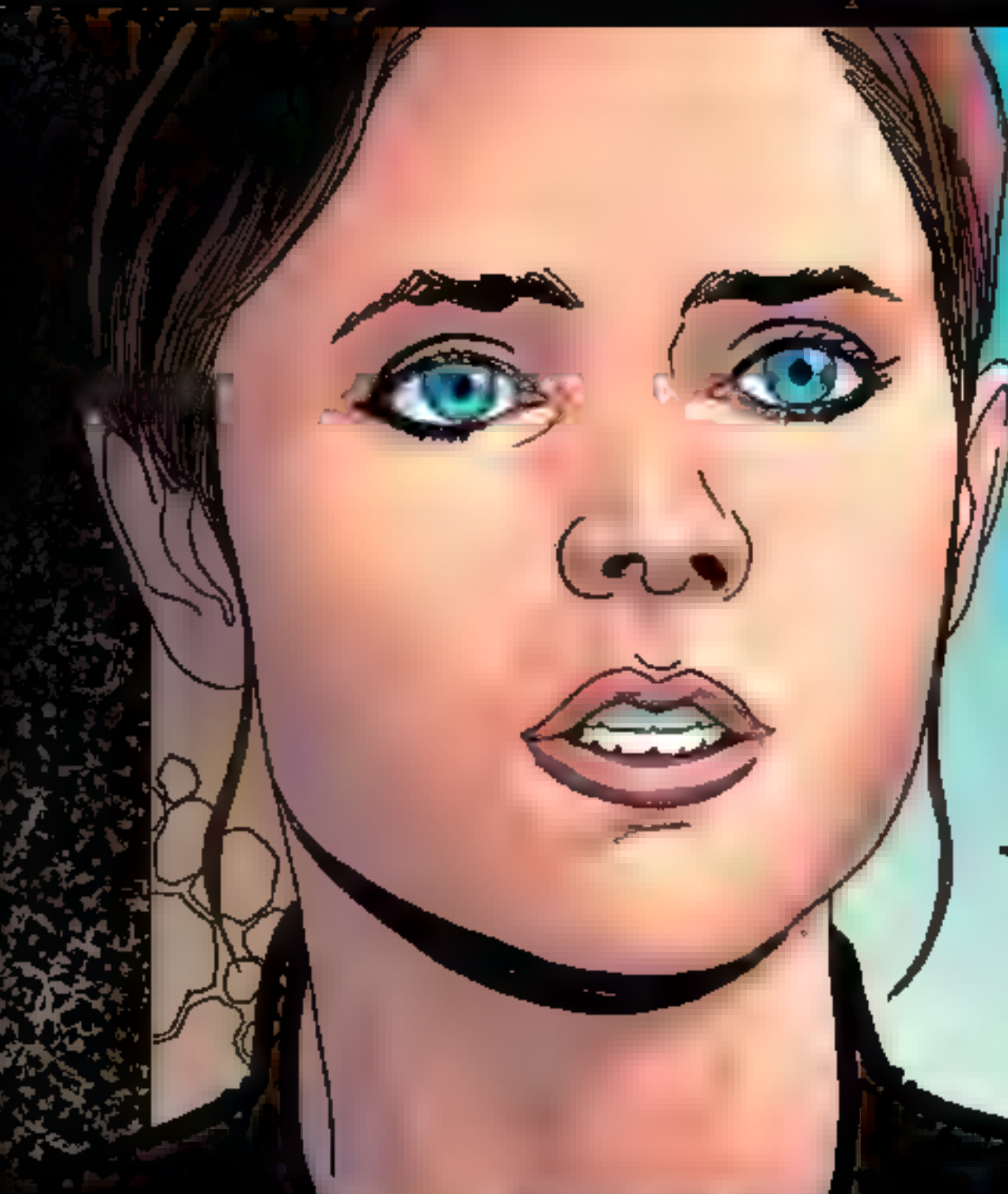
RESPECTFUL,
WITH A *HINT*
OF INSOLENCE.
I LIKE IT.



OUR MASTER,
THE PUBLIC OFFICES--
THERE ARE REQUESTS FOR
A STATEMENT ON THE
ANTLION PROJECT.

I HAVE
NOTHING MORE
TO SAY ON IT.

WITHOUT
A STATEMENT
THEY'LL PRINT THAT
YOU WERE
WRONG...



AND *HOW*
AM I *WRONG*,
PETRA?



NO, LORD,
IT'S NOT THAT
YOU... BUT THE PRESS...
20% CO₂ REDUCTION
SINCE ACTIVATION
A COOLING OF
.35 DEGREES--





I'VE BEEN **OVERTHROWN**, THEN WELCOMED BACK WITH A PARADE. MY OWN ROBOTS REBELLED. I **DISMANTLED** THEM.

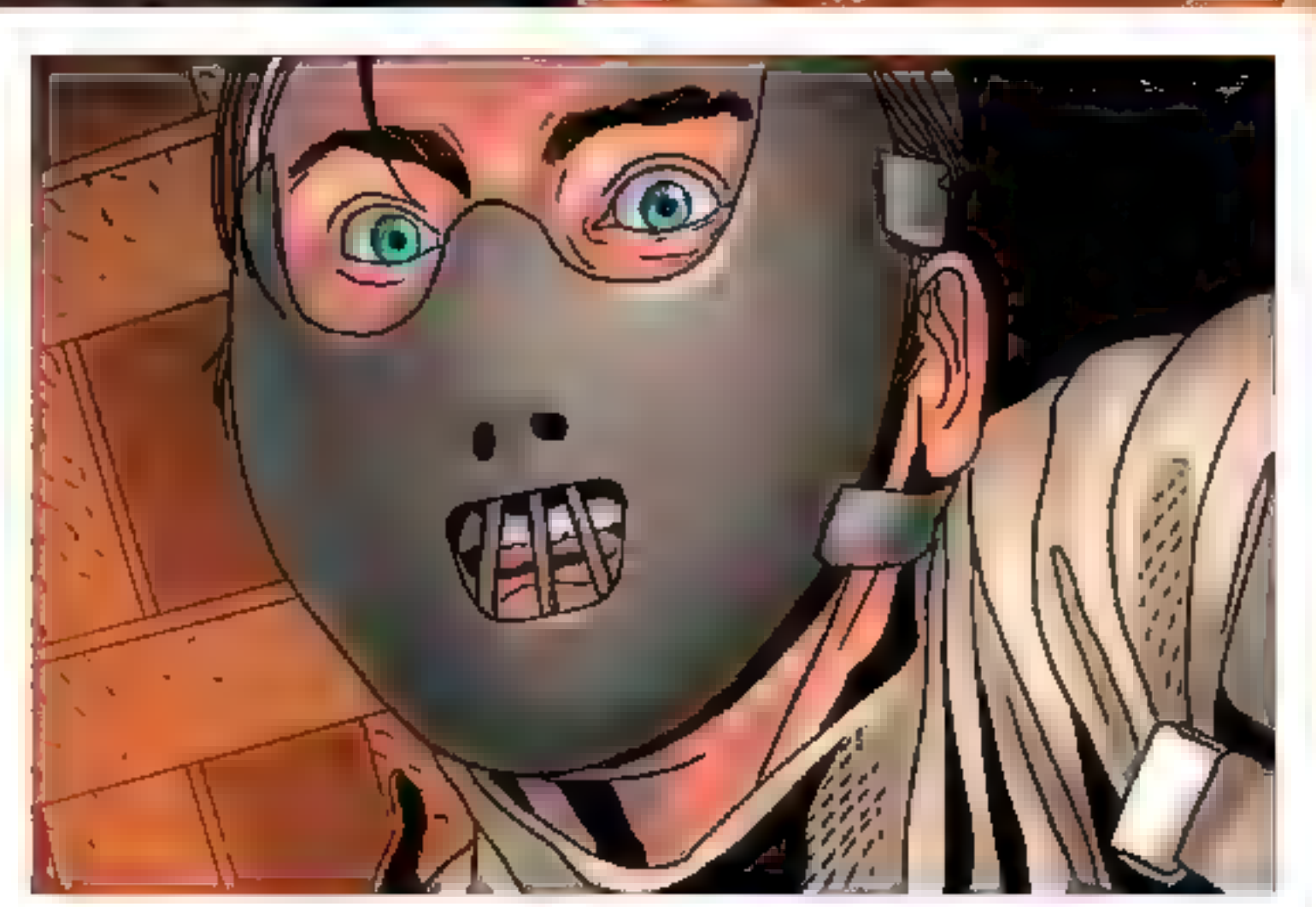


YOU THINK I CARE FOR THE OPINIONS OF INVERTEBRATE JOURNALISTS?

SPEAKING OF WHICH...



GOOD MORNING, STEVE.



SEE THAT HE'S FED TODAY, WILL YOU?

...SO...**NO** STATEMENT TO THE PRESS, THEN.

YOU'RE AS **AUDACIOUS** AS YOUR FATHER. I'D HAVE YOU **SHOT** IF I DIDN'T APPRECIATE THE CANDOR.



TELL THEM... "JUST **WAIT**. IT WILL ALL COME **CRASHING DOWN** SOON ENOUGH."



FOCUS
COMES
EASY.

TO SEEK MORE
IS TO SEEK
SUFFERING.

ACCEPTANCE MAKES
ME **LIGHTER THAN**
AIR, AS IF I WERE THE
AGED GENGHIS HIMSELF.

THEY SAY MY
DISPLEASURE WITH
THE ANTLION IS
DUE TO MY **VANITY.**

BUT IT'S DUE
TO **THEIRS.**



IN TRUTH, THIS WORLD
IS **TOO FAR GONE--**
WE ARE TOO FAR
GONE--FOR SAVING.

I'M
BORED.



PATIENCE,
COSTIN.

I JUST
WANT A STUPID
FISH.

IN SCIENCE,
DO YOU KNOW
HOW WE ACHIEVE
A DESIRED
RESULT?

WE
WAIT.



YOU DON'T
HAVE TO WAIT
FOR ANYTHING,
FATHER.

OH YES,
I DO.

BUT YOU
SAVED THE
WORLD.



THE
WORLD SAVED
ITSELF.

BUT **I**
HELPED.



ANTLION CONTROL CENTER.
DARK SIDE OF THE MOON.



ROGER, 6-8-4,
CO₂ WASTE MOVING
TO ANTLION
BREACH POINT 9.

STAY SAFE,
POGO 1.

EASY PEASY,
NORMAL DROP.



THAT'S
BECAUSE THE
TRASH CAN'S GOT
NO BOTTOM.

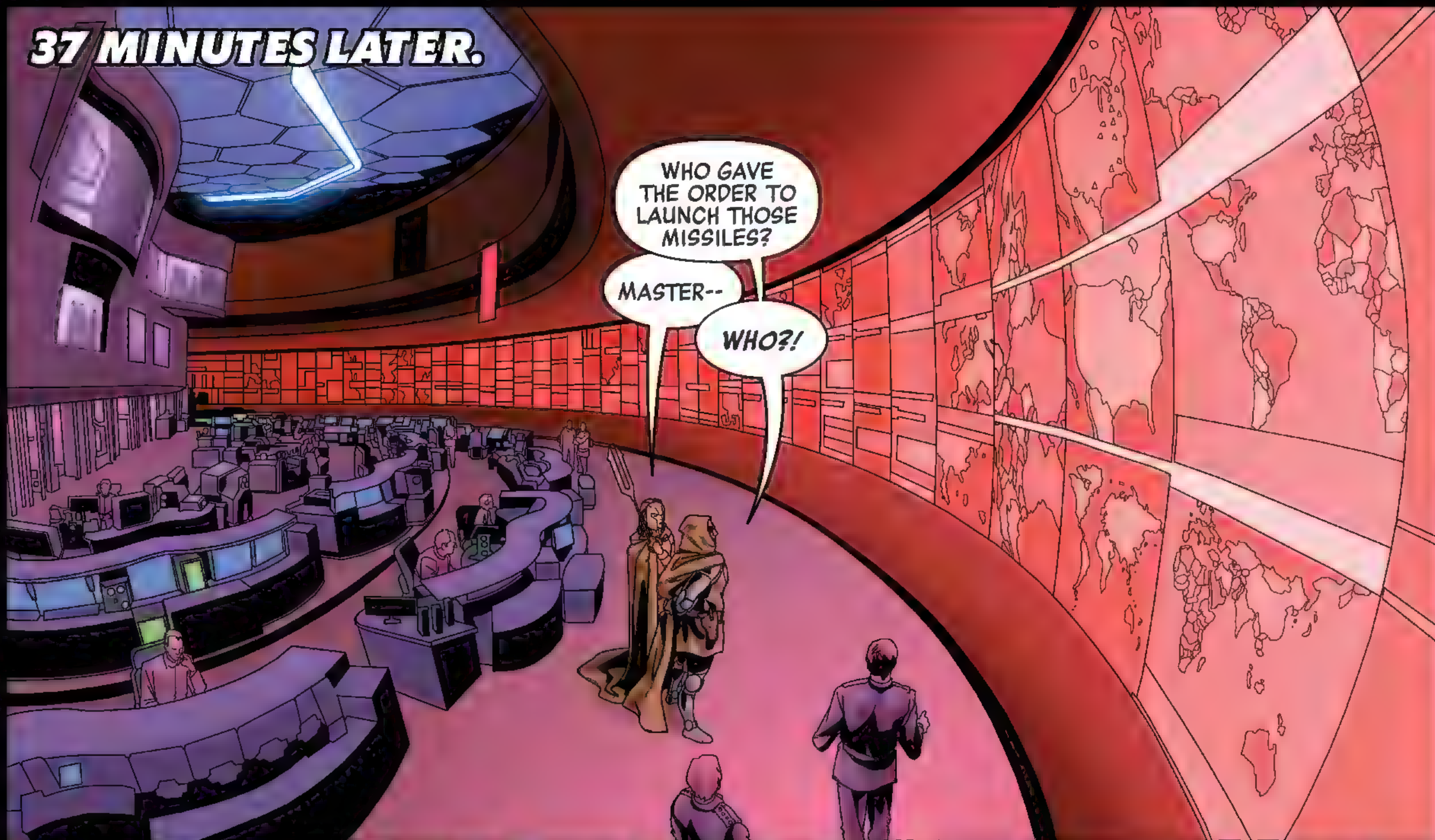
PRETTY
CAKE GIG
IF YOU
ASK ME.

I'M GONNA
HIT THE VENDING
MACHINES. WANT
ANYTHING?





37 MINUTES LATER.



WHO GAVE
THE ORDER TO
LAUNCH THOSE
MISSILES?

MASTER--

WHO?!

WE DON'T KNOW. THE SILOS
ACTIVATED WITHOUT
WARNING.

TARGET?
DAMAGE?

ANTLION STATION
AND CONTROL CENTER. BUT
THE CONTROL CENTER WAS
HIT FROM WITHIN BEFORE--

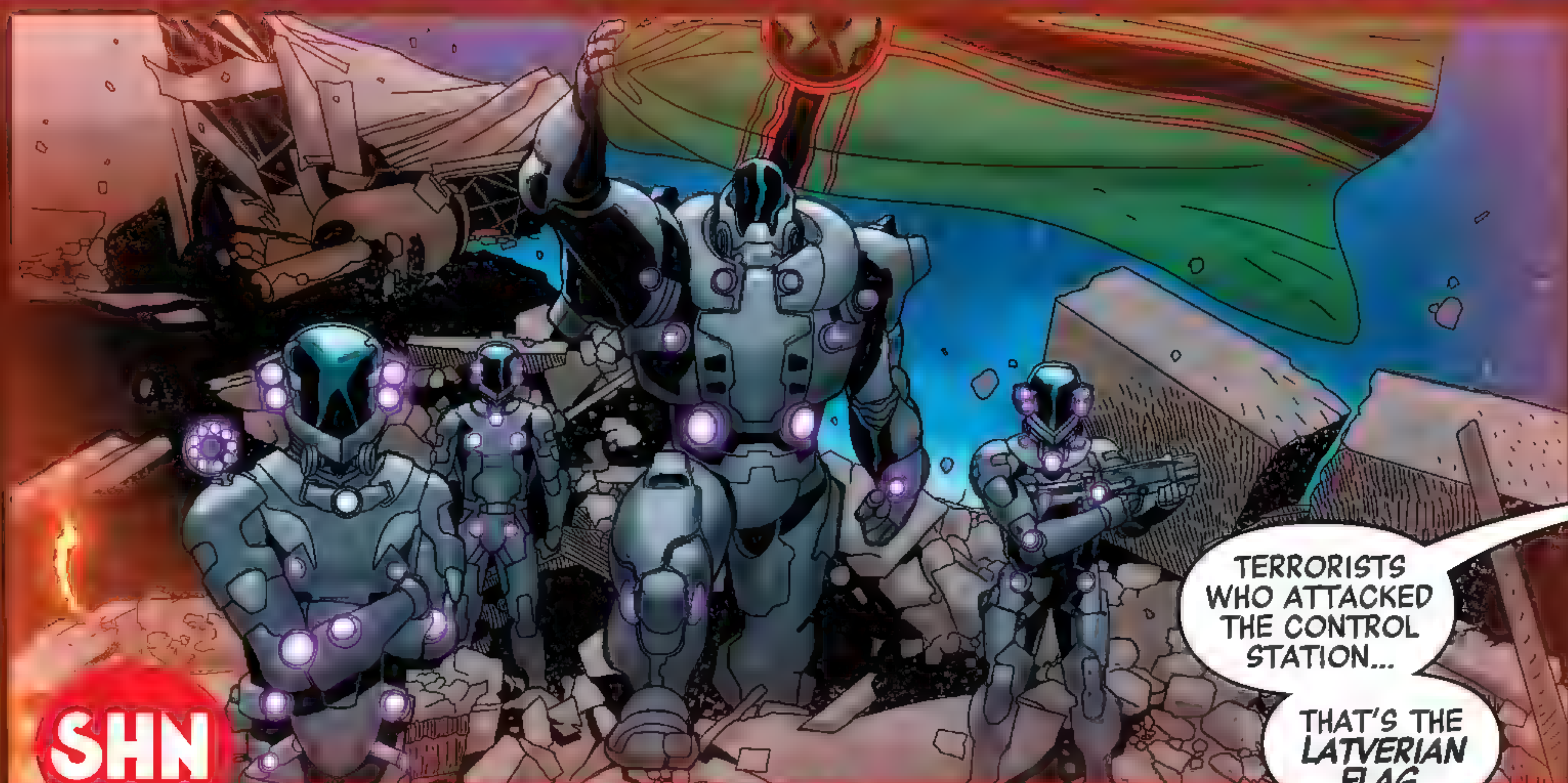
DAMAGE?

...THEY'RE
BOTH GONE.

HOW MANY
PERSONNEL ON
BOARD THE STATION,
IN THE CENTER?
CASUALTIES?

NEARLY
3,000.

MY GOD,
LOOK...



SHN

BREAKING: TERRORIST ATTACK ON ANTLION STATION

TERRORISTS
WHO ATTACKED
THE CONTROL
STATION...

THAT'S THE
LATVERIAN
FLAG.



THE U.S. HAS AUTHORIZED **UNILATERAL ACTION**. NATO UNITS WITHIN ROMANIA AND HUNGARY HAVE ALSO BEEN MOBILIZED.

I NEED TO SPEAK WITH THEM.
WHO--

PRESIDENTS, PRIME MINISTERS, DICTATORS--ANY #5%#56 RULER!



MASTER, AIR STRIKES INBOUND. MULTIPLE SITES...

HAVE THE DEFENSE SYSTEM INTERCEPT--

THE DEFENSE SYSTEM IS **OFFLINE**. WE'VE LOST MUNITIONS IN NZOVI...AN AIR BASE OUTSIDE SUBOT... OH NO...



THE CITY OF RELASKIC HAS BEEN HIT. POPULATION 65,000--

SURRENDER.

WHAT?



SURRENDER. FULL SURRENDER. UNCONDITIONAL.

MASTER--

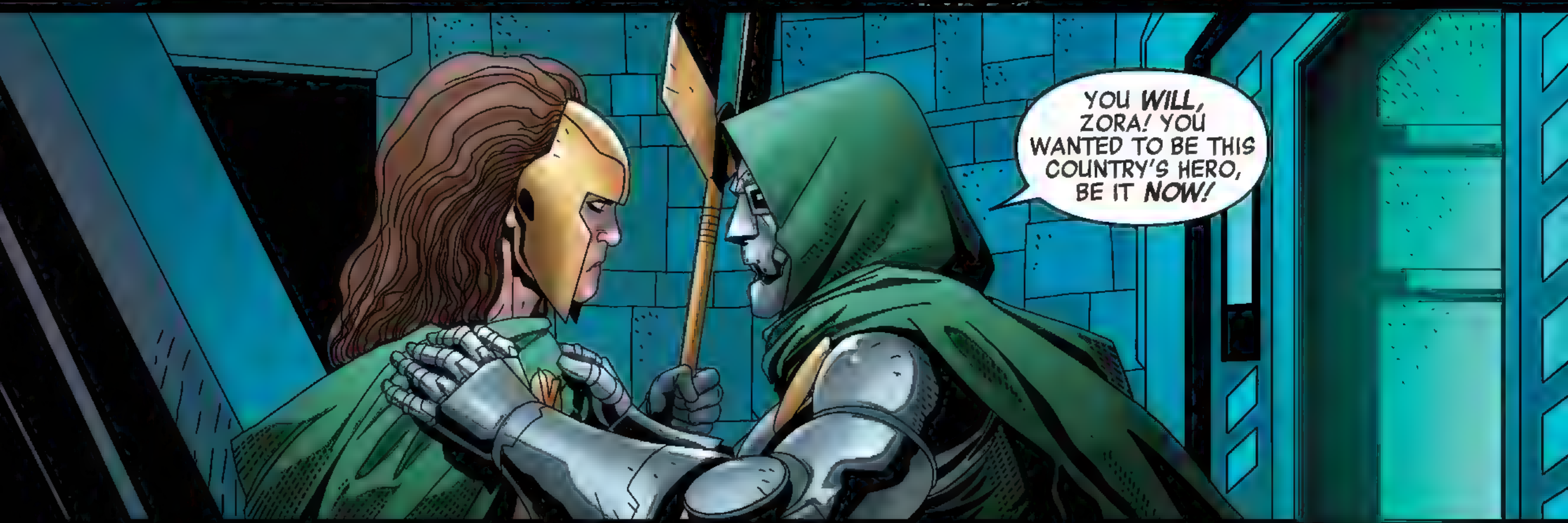
NOW!



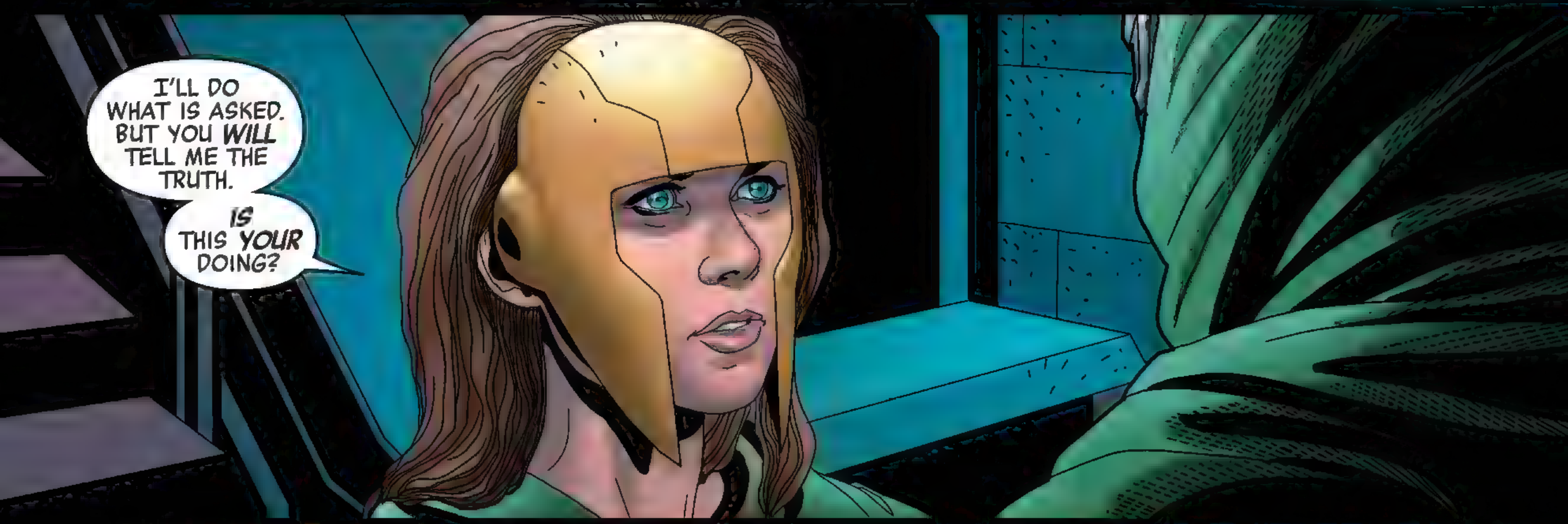
YOUR EXCELLENCY,
EMERGENCY DIRECTIVES
HAVE BEEN SENT TO *EVERY*
SUPERHUMAN IN THE BALTIC
REGION. YOU'RE TO BE
CAPTURED OR KILLED--

LISTEN TO ME.
I'LL BE *ARRESTED*
WITHIN THE NEXT HOUR. YOU
WILL STEP IN AS *LATVERIA'S*
REGENT, THEN CEDE FULL
MILITARY CONTROL
TO NATO.

BUT I
CAN'T--



YOU *WILL*,
ZORA! YOU
WANTED TO BE THIS
COUNTRY'S HERO,
BE IT *NOW*!



I'LL DO
WHAT IS ASKED.
BUT YOU *WILL*
TELL ME THE
TRUTH.

IS
THIS YOUR
DOING?



HOW
DARE YOU,
ZORA.

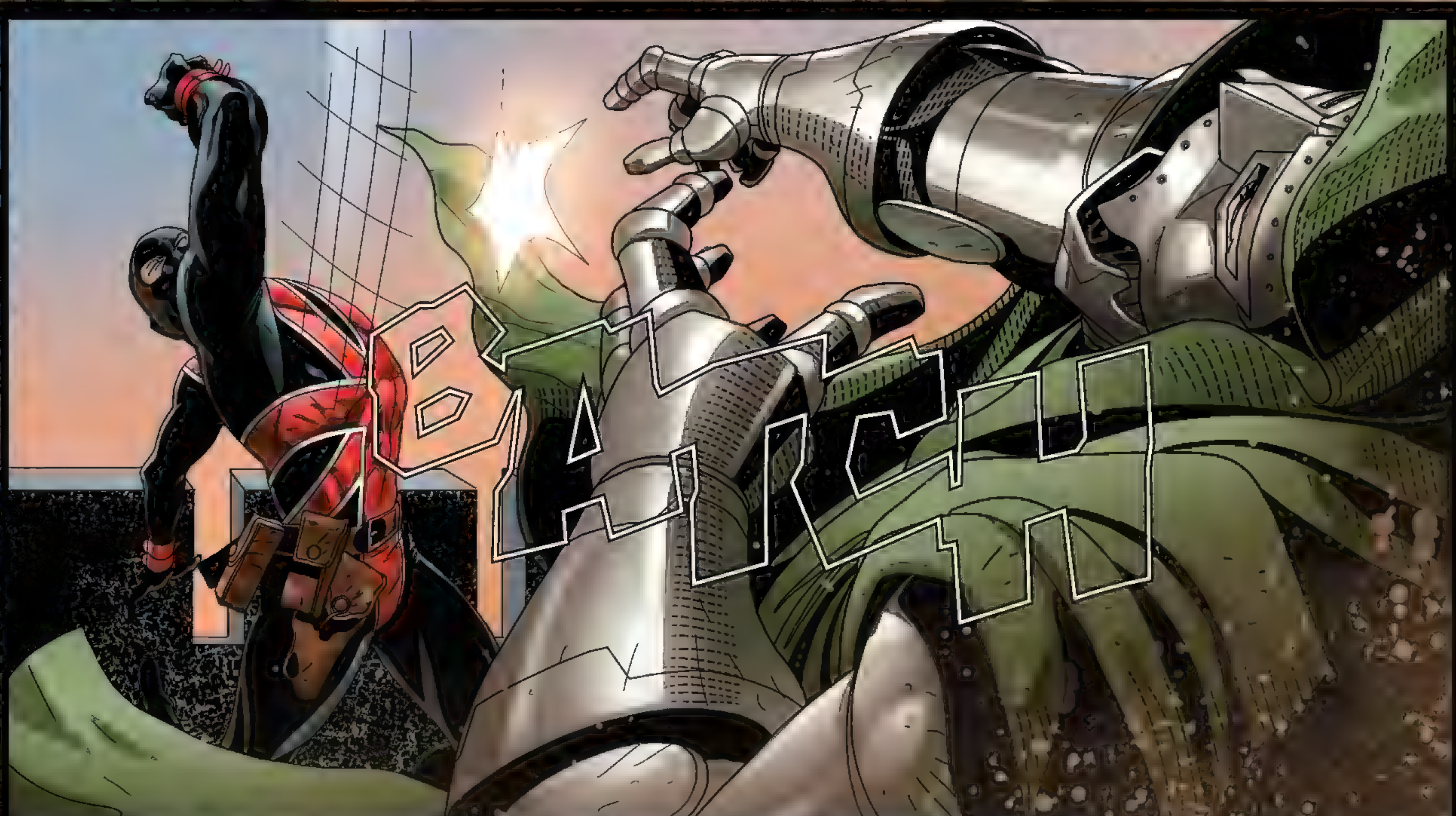


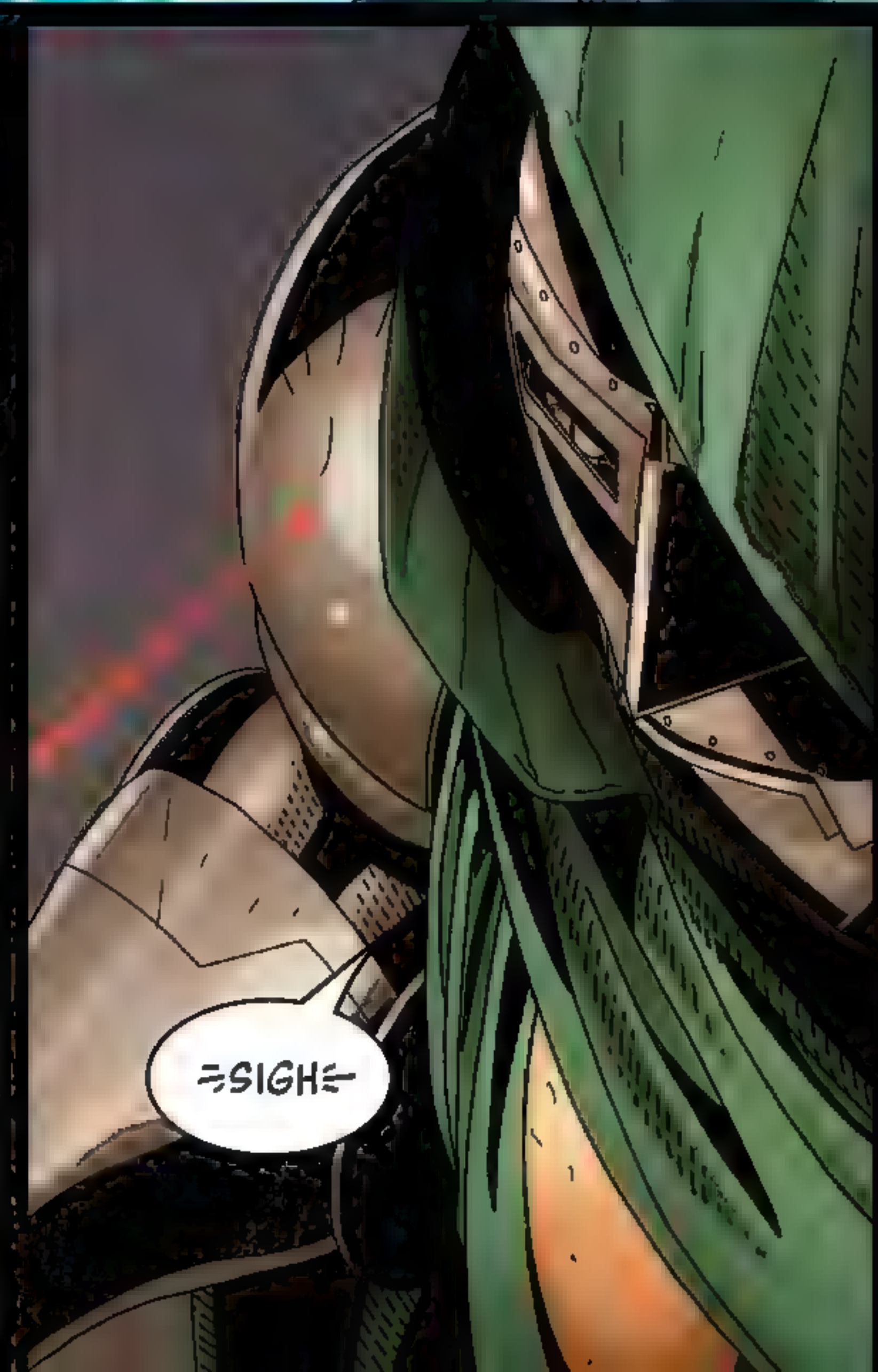
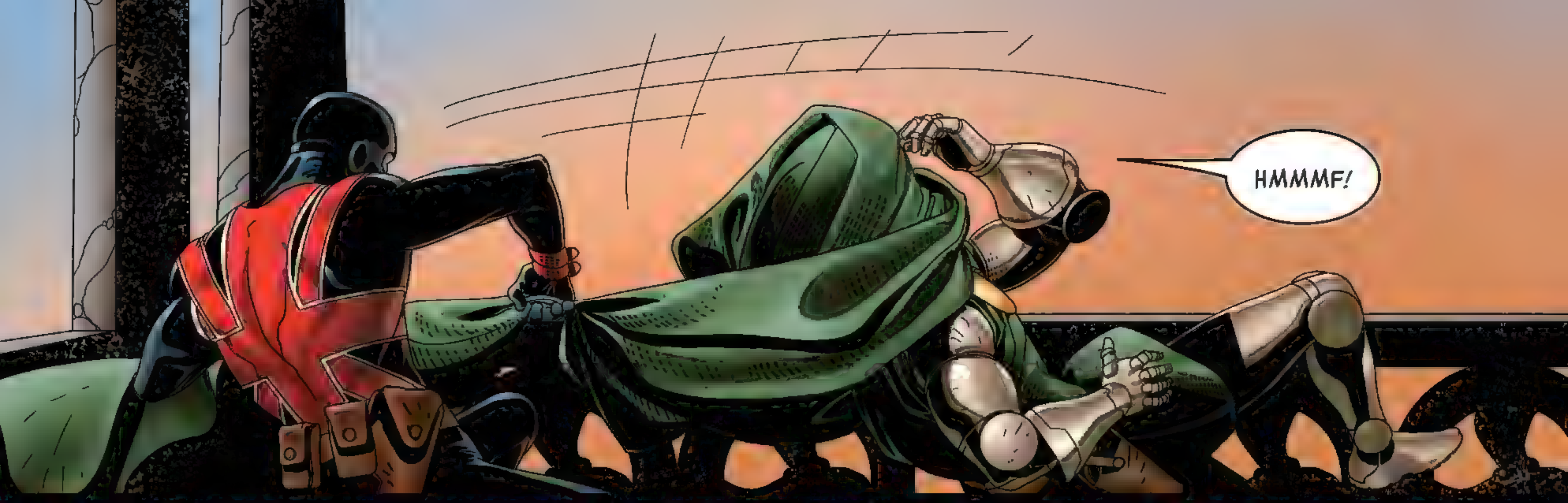
HOW
DARE
YOU.

**TWO HOURS AFTER
THE DISASTER.**

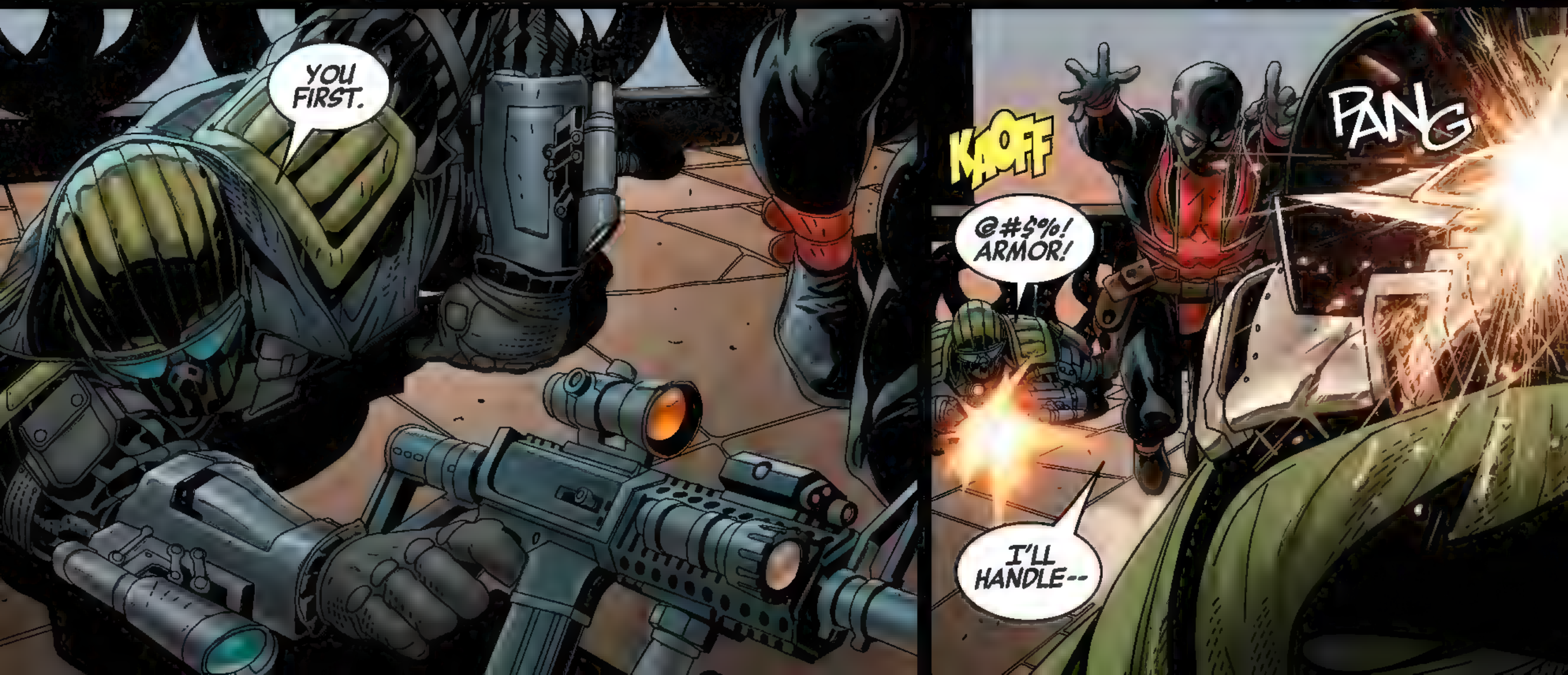
TOO FAR
GONE FOR
SAVING.





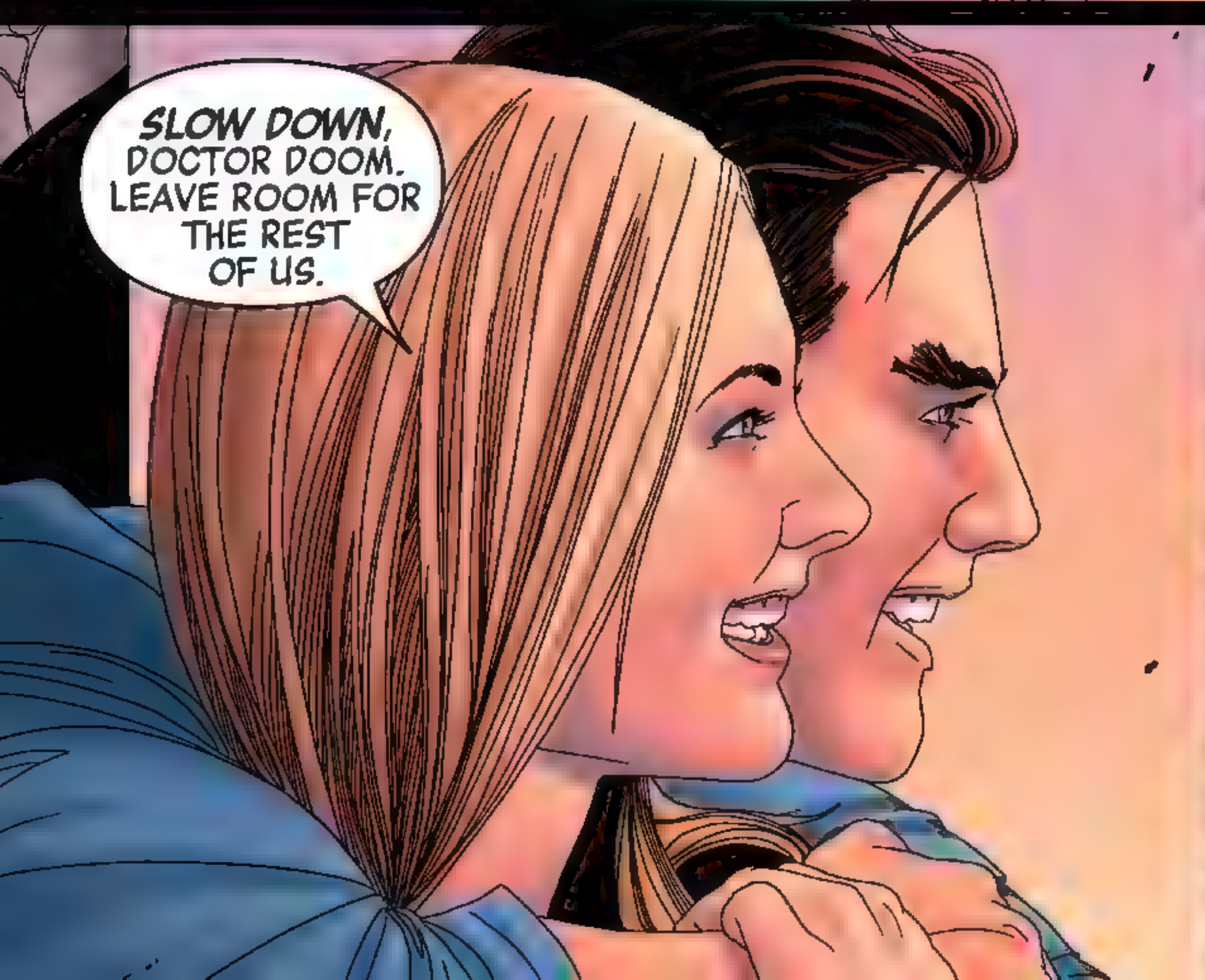
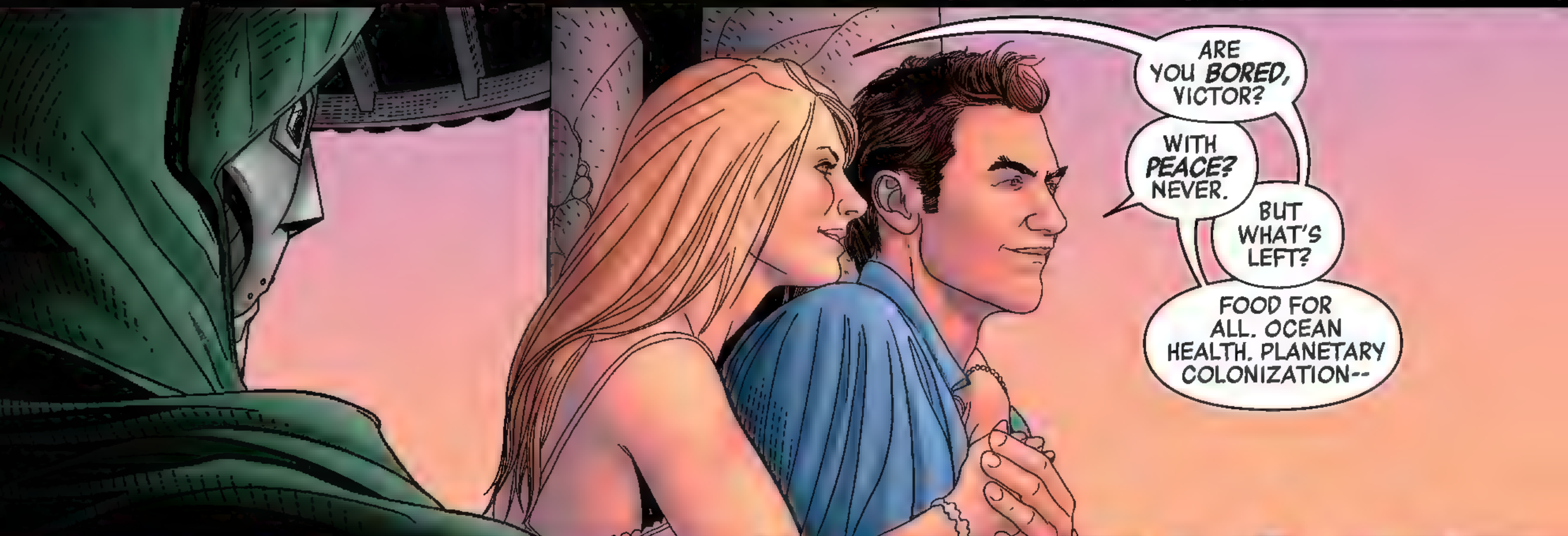
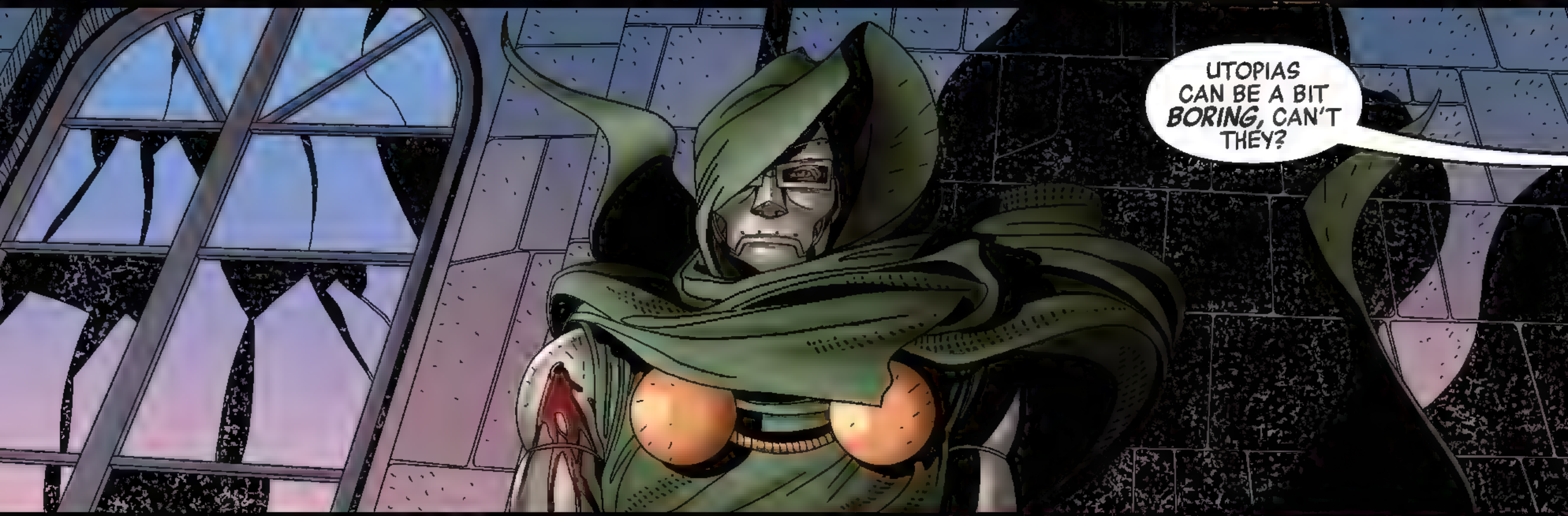








I'D LIKE TO
INFORM YOU BOTH
THAT I INTEND TO
SURRENDER.





THE
WORLD
IS...

...NOT
MINE.



"AROUND THE WORLD TONIGHT,
PEOPLE *MOURN* FOR THE LIVES OF
THOSE ON THE ANTLION PROJECT,
AND FOR THE *PLANET* ITSELF.

"AND HOW MANY MORE WILL
DIE WITH THE HOPE OF
ANTLION *DESTROYED*?"

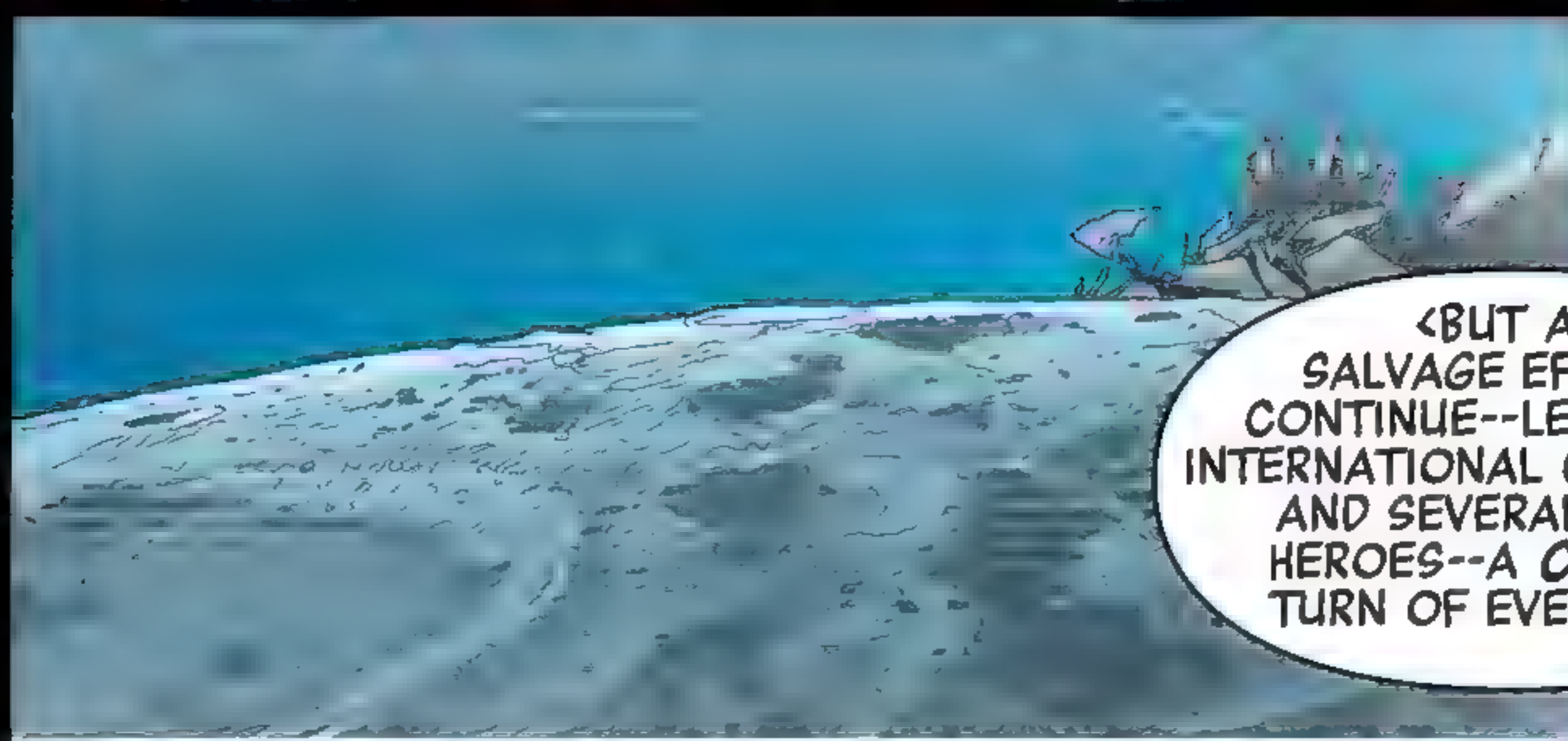
"2,653 DEAD.



ALL SIGNS
POINT TO AN
UNPROVOKED ATTACK
BY LATVERIA AND ITS
LEADER, DOCTOR
VICTOR VON DOOM.

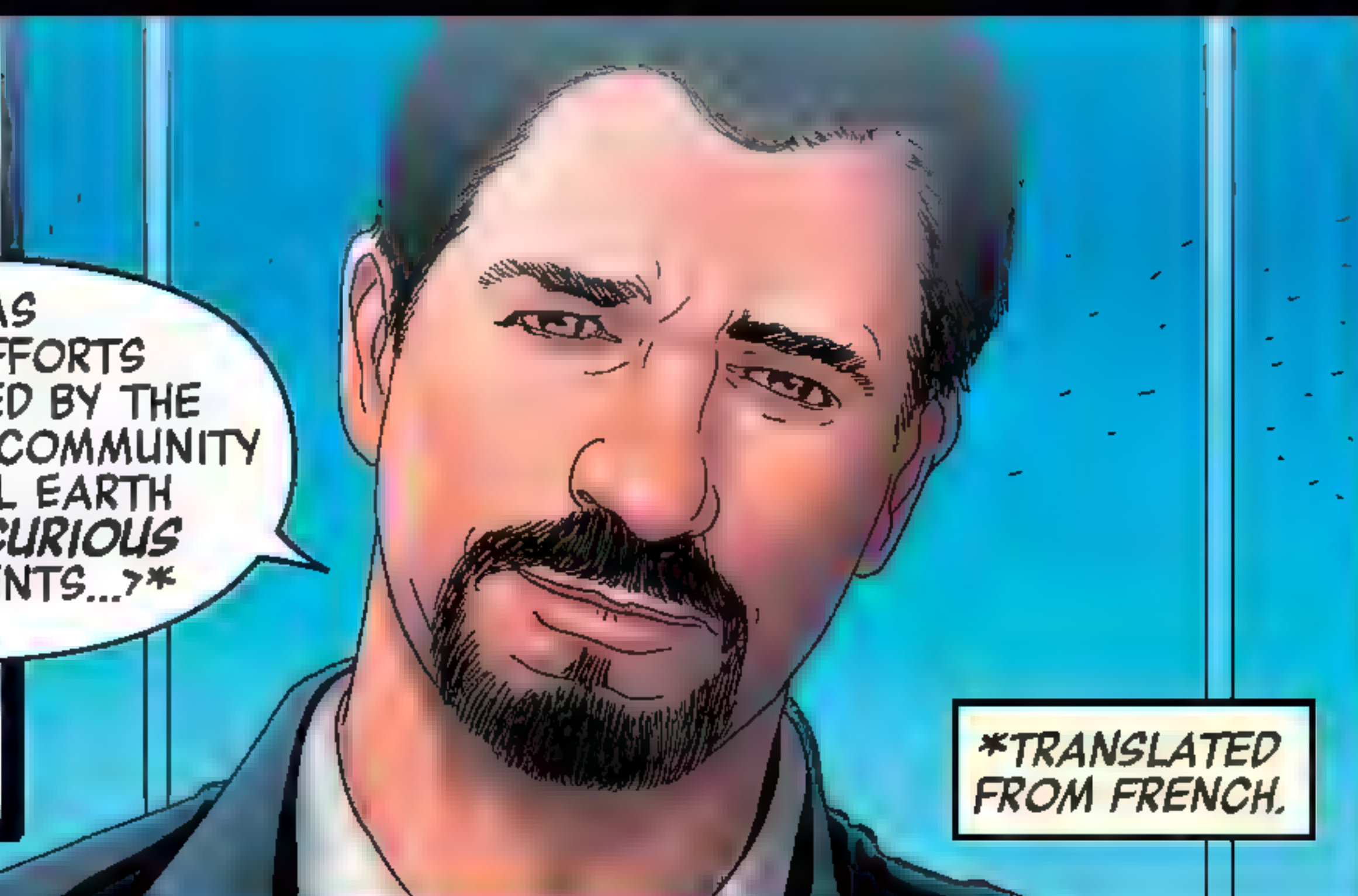


THE TERROR OF DOOM



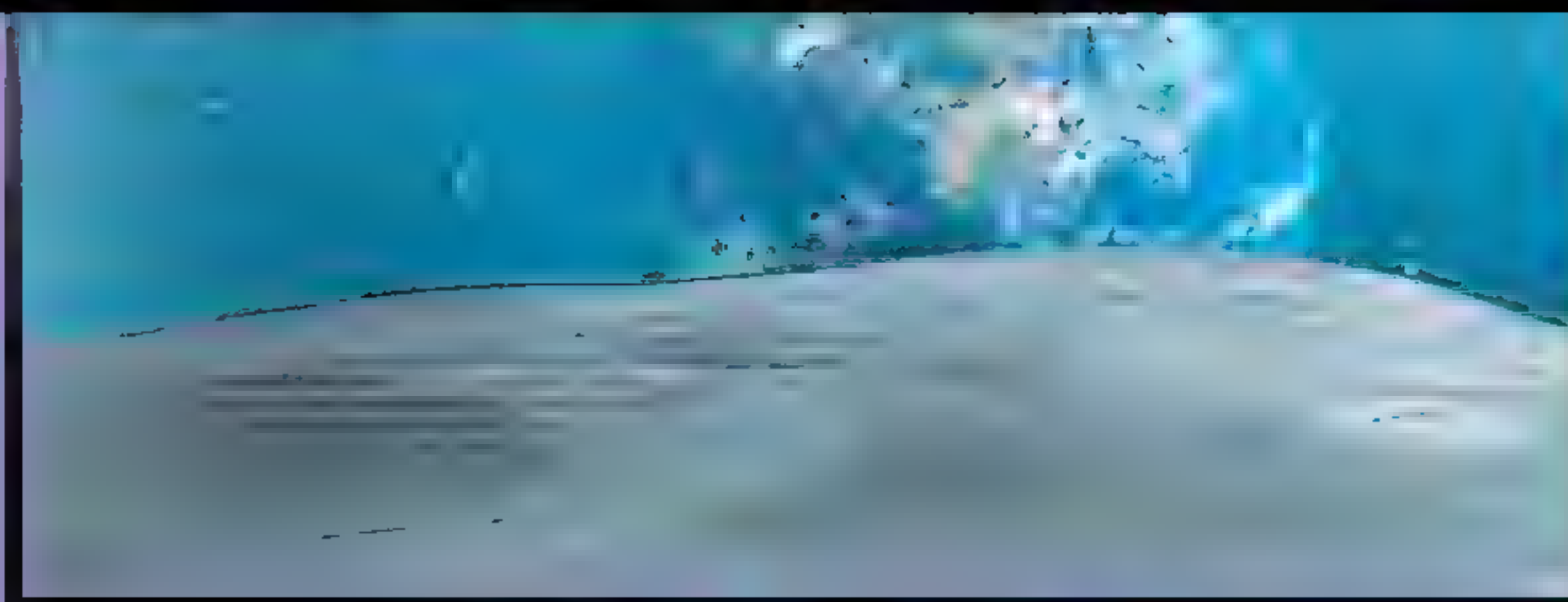
<BUT AS
SALVAGE EFFORTS
CONTINUE--LED BY THE
INTERNATIONAL COMMUNITY
AND SEVERAL EARTH
HEROES--A *CURIOUS*
TURN OF EVENTS...>*

ANTLION DISASTER

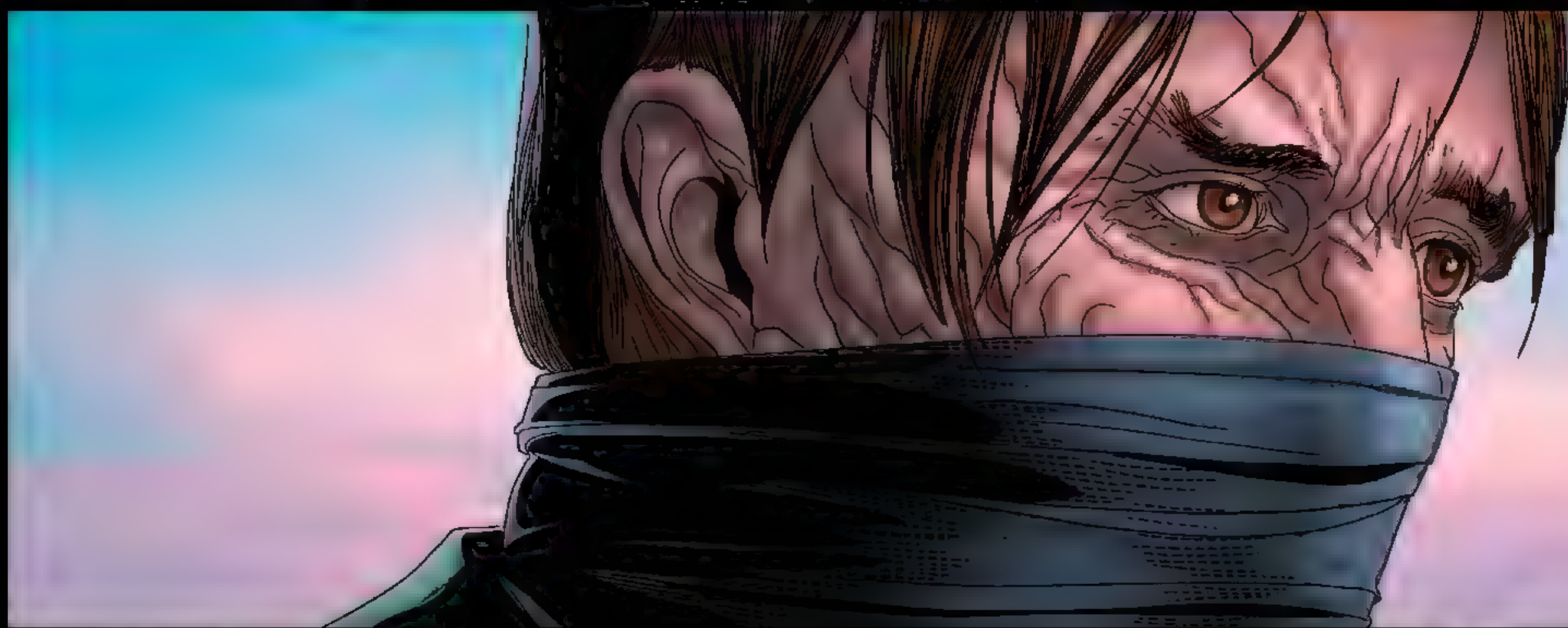


*TRANSLATED
FROM FRENCH.

<DOOM HAS
SURRENDERED.
SUPERHUMANS WILL
TRANSFER HIM TO
NEW YORK CITY TO
AWAIT TRIAL BY THE
U.N. INTERNATIONAL
CRIMINAL
TRIBUNAL.>*



*TRANSLATED
FROM FARSI.



THANK
YOU FOR
COVERING
MY FACE.

AGENT ZERO,
BOUNTY HUNTER,
PAID \$20K FOR
SERVICES RENDERED.

SPECIAL OPS CAPTAIN,
NAME CLASSIFIED.

UNION JACK,
PROVIDING EUROPEAN
OVERSIGHT OF
PRISONER TRANSFER.

AMY CHEN,
NINJA, WILD PACK MEMBER,
UNDER ORDERS TO KILL DOOM
AT ANY SIGN OF TROUBLE.

STEPHEN,
SILVER, ALWAYS
A PLEASURE.

H.E.R.B.I.E.,
ANDROID BUILT
BY REED RICHARDS,
SERVING AS EYES FOR
THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

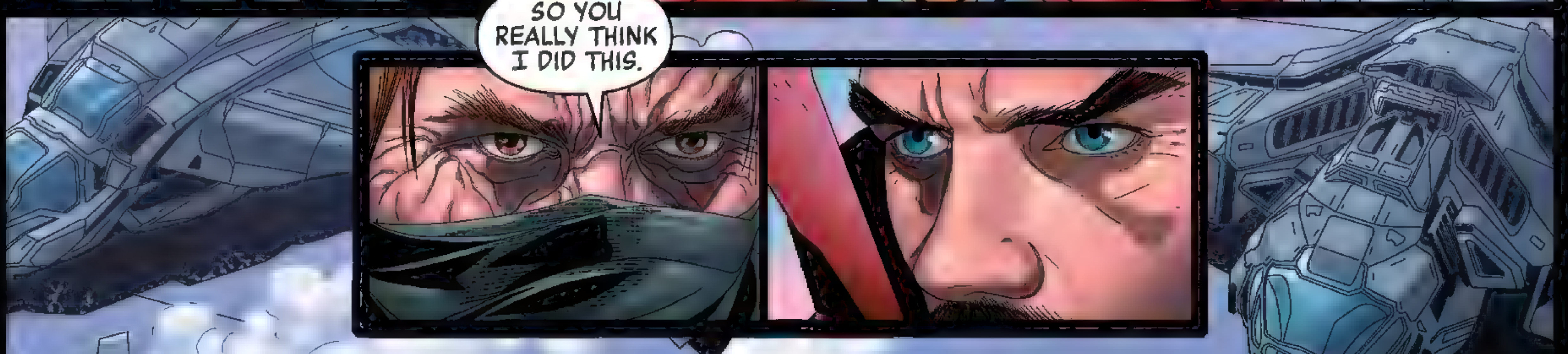
LET'S
MAKE THIS
TEXTBOOK,
FRIEND.

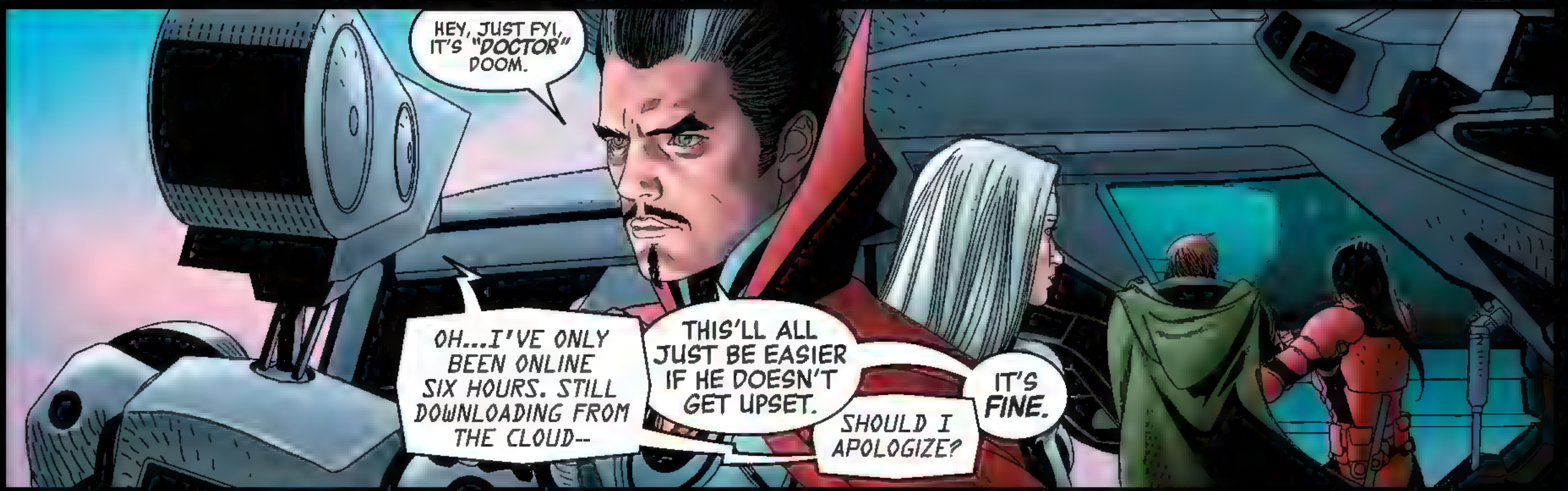
SILVER SABLE,
SYMKARIAN MERCENARY,
HEAD OF THE WILD PACK,
FORMER ALLY OF DOOM'S.

**DR. STRANGE,
SORCERER SUPREME,**
HERE TO KEEP DOOM'S
MYSTIC POWERS IN CHECK.

EASY
DOES IT,
VICTOR.







HOURS LATER.





TRADE
SANCTIONS
ARE IN EFFECT.
YOUR EMBASSIES
WILL BE
SHUTTERED--

VICTORIOUS,
REGENT OF LATVERIA.

THERE
ARE ONLY
THREE.

AND EACH
ONE IS **FILLED** WITH
WEAPONS AND SPYING
EQUIPMENT, ALL
BEING **SEIZED--**

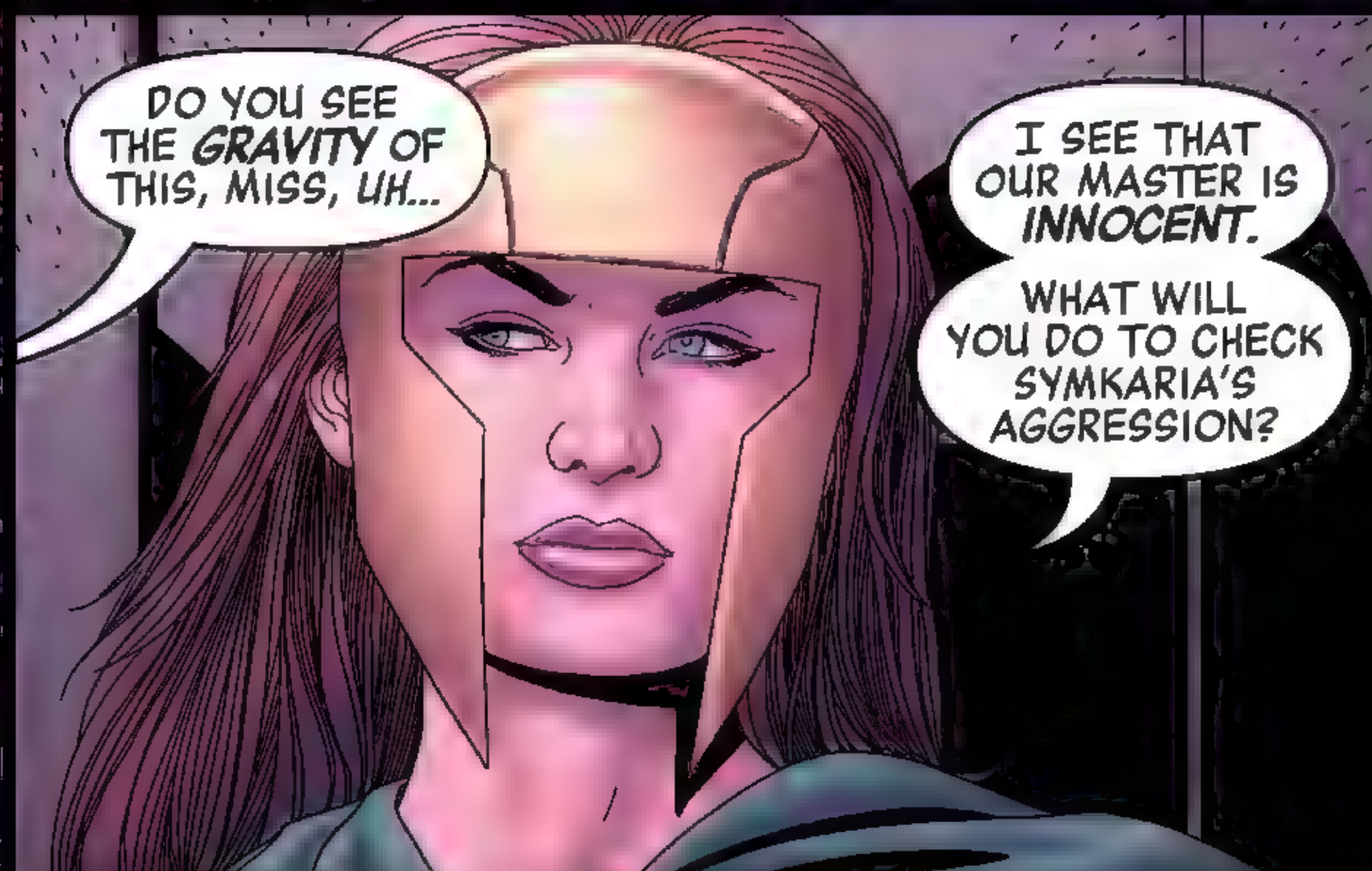
LATVERIA,
WAR ROOM OF DOOM.



DO AS YOU
MUST. WE
HAVE **NOTHING**
TO HIDE.

GOOD. BECAUSE
INSPECTIONS ARE
ALREADY UNDERWAY.
AND MILITARY ASSETS
HAVE MOVED TO
OUR CONTROL.

FOR
NOW.



DO YOU SEE
THE **GRAVITY** OF
THIS, MISS, UH...

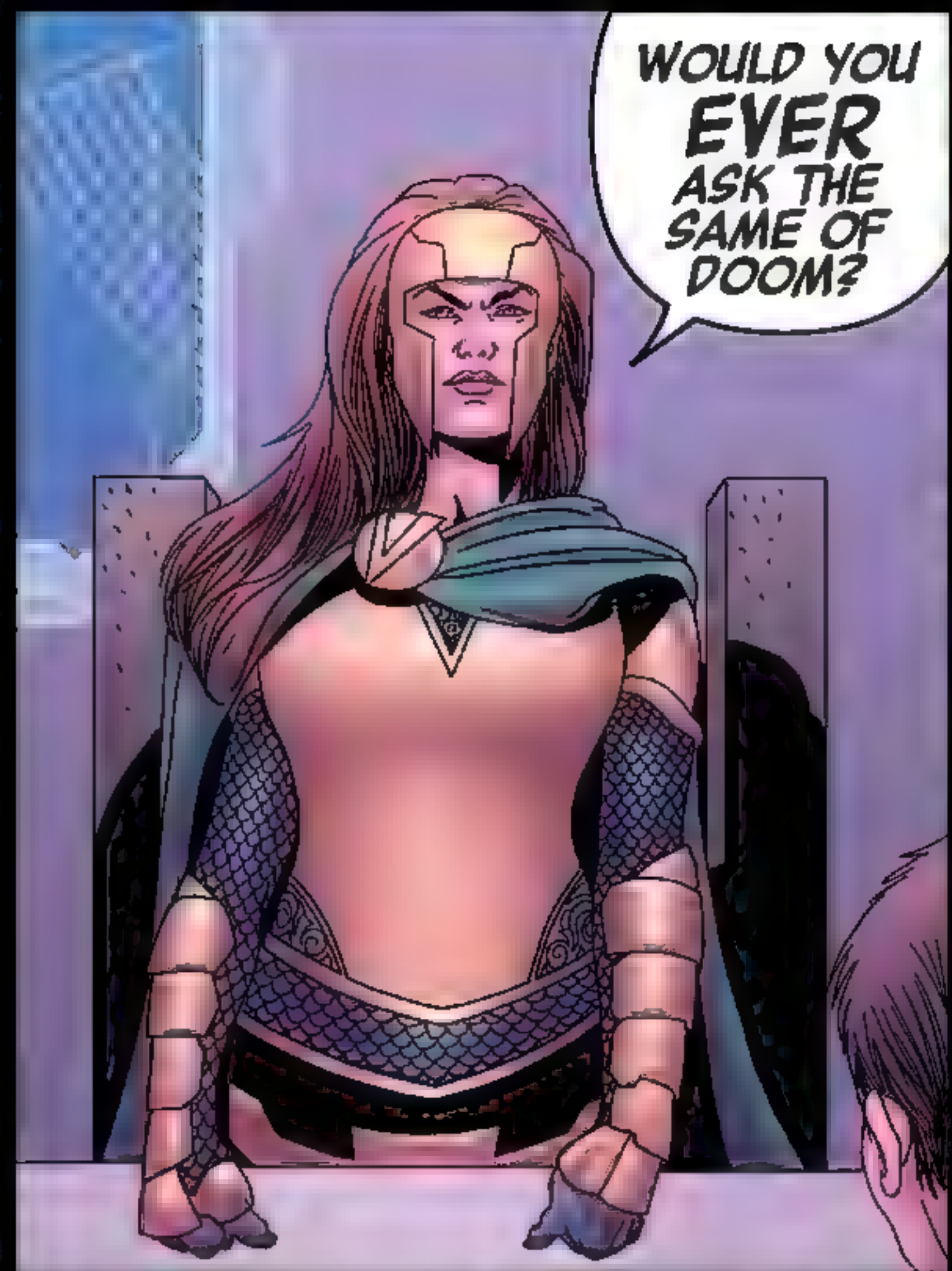
I SEE THAT
OUR MASTER IS
INNOCENT.

WHAT WILL
YOU DO TO CHECK
SYMKARIA'S
AGGRESSION?



SYMKARIA'S
NOT OUR
PURVIEW--

MA'AM,
WOULD YOU MIND
REMOVING THAT
INSANE HELMET?



WOULD YOU
EVER
ASK THE
SAME OF
DOOM?



THEN YOU
HAVE YOUR
ANSWER.



"MY CONSCIENCE
HATH A THOUSAND SEVERAL
TONGUES, AND EVERY TONGUE
BRINGS IN A SEVERAL TALE,
AND EVERY TALE CONDEMNS
ME FOR A VILLAIN.

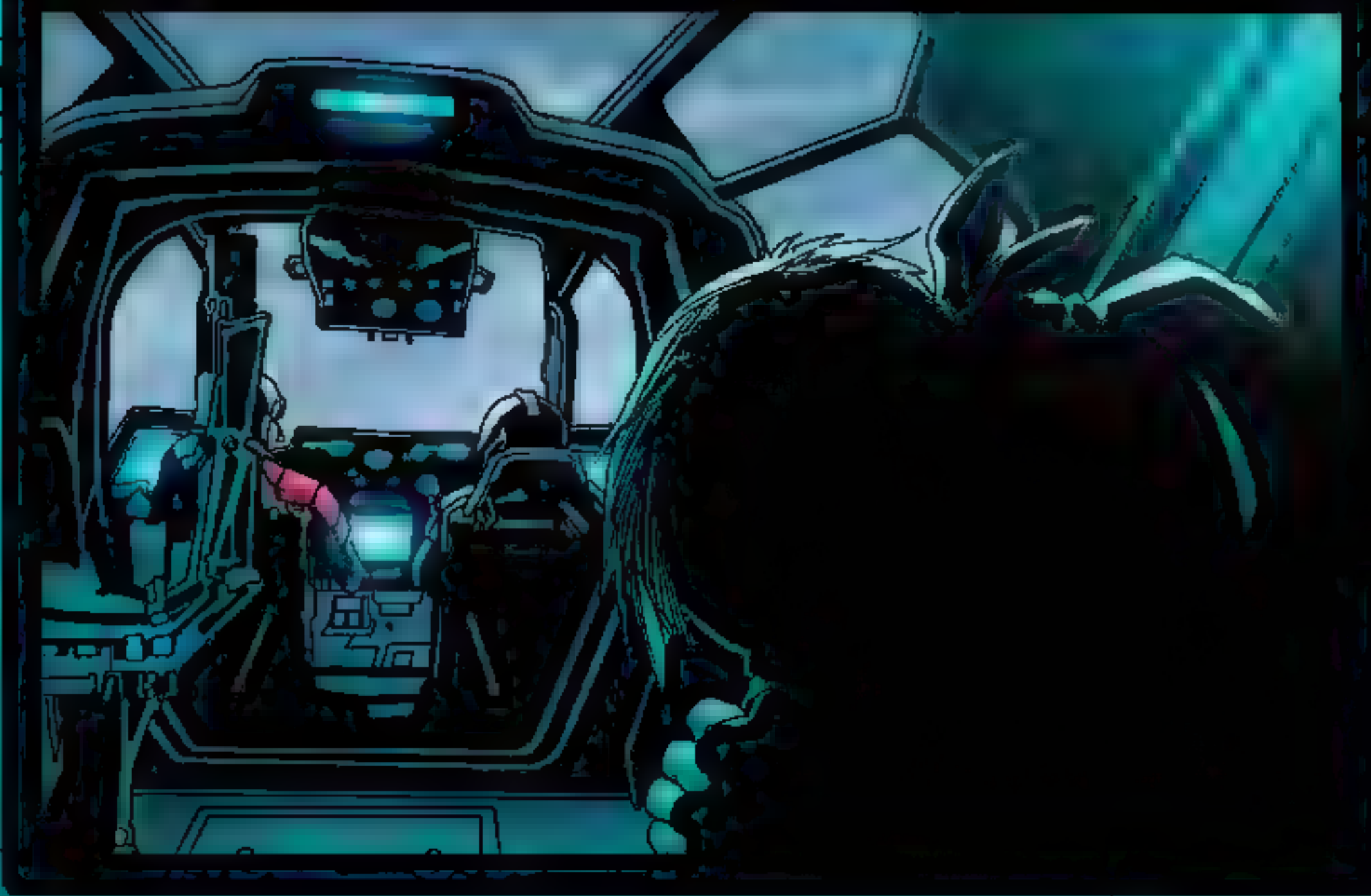
"PERJURY, PERJURY,
IN THE HIGHEST DEGREE;
MURDER, STERN MURDER, IN
THE DIREST DEGREE; ALL
SEVERAL SINS, ALL USED IN
EACH DEGREE, THROWN TO
THE BAR, CRYING ALL,
'GUILTY! GUILTY!'

"I SHALL DESPAIR.
THERE IS NO CREATURE
LOVES ME, AND IF I DIE
NO SOUL WILL
PITY ME.



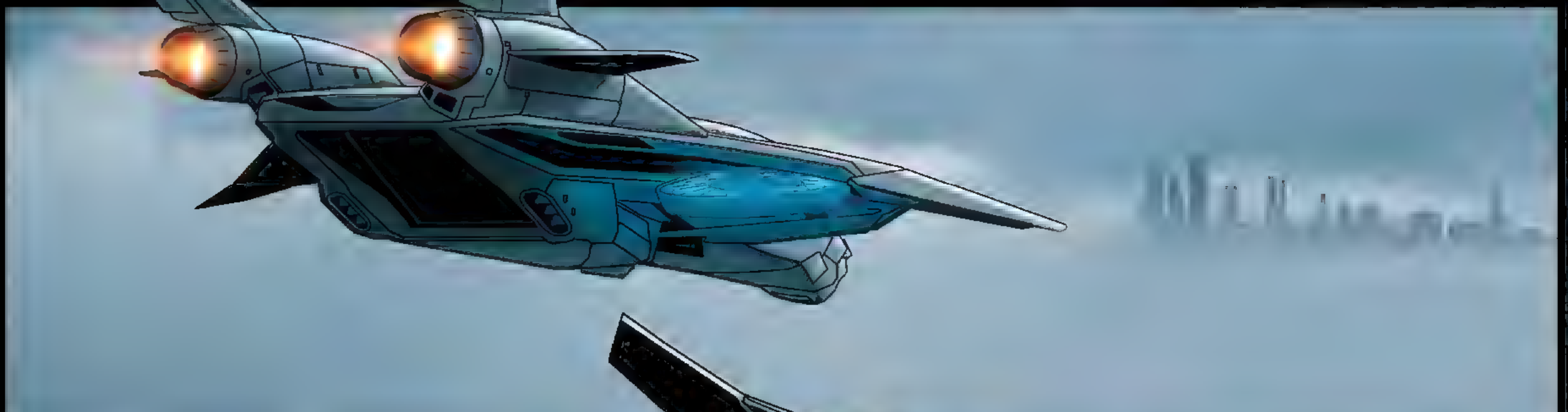
"AND WHEREFORE
SHOULD THEY, SINCE
THAT I MYSELF FIND IN
MYSELF NO PITY TO
MYSELF?

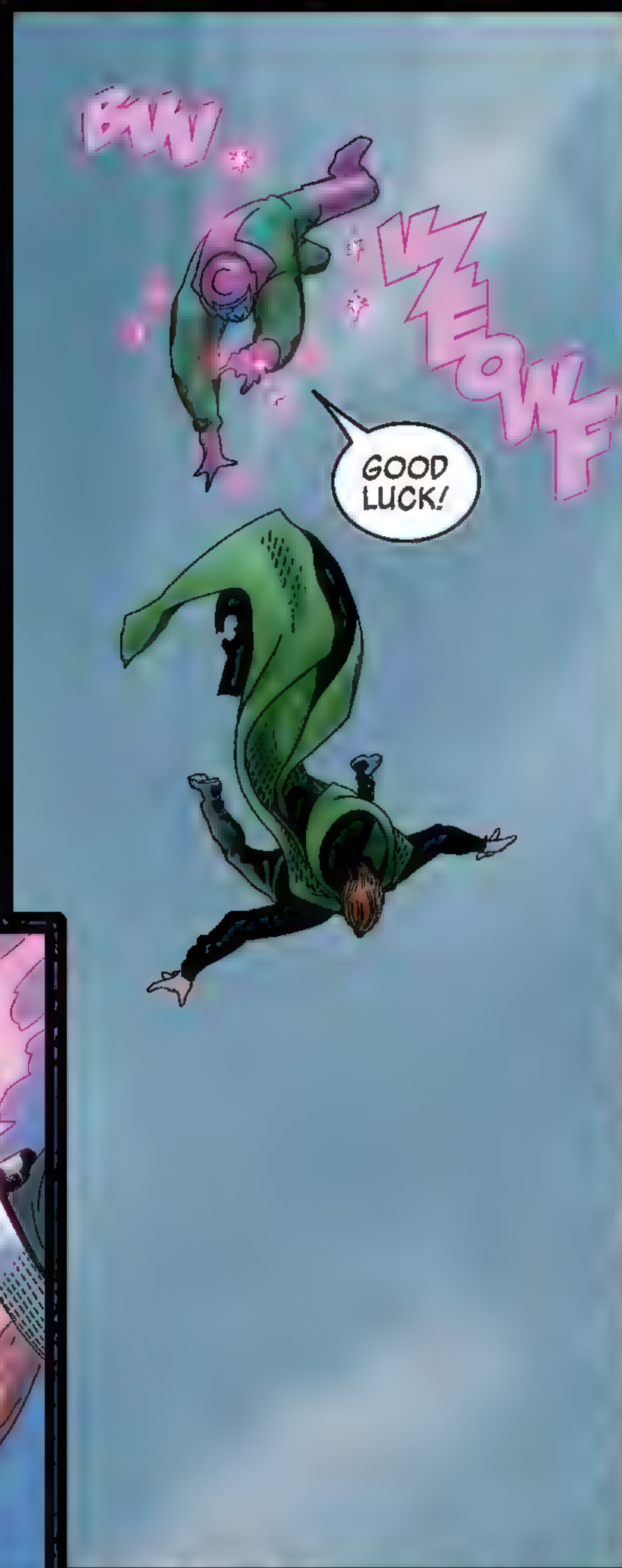
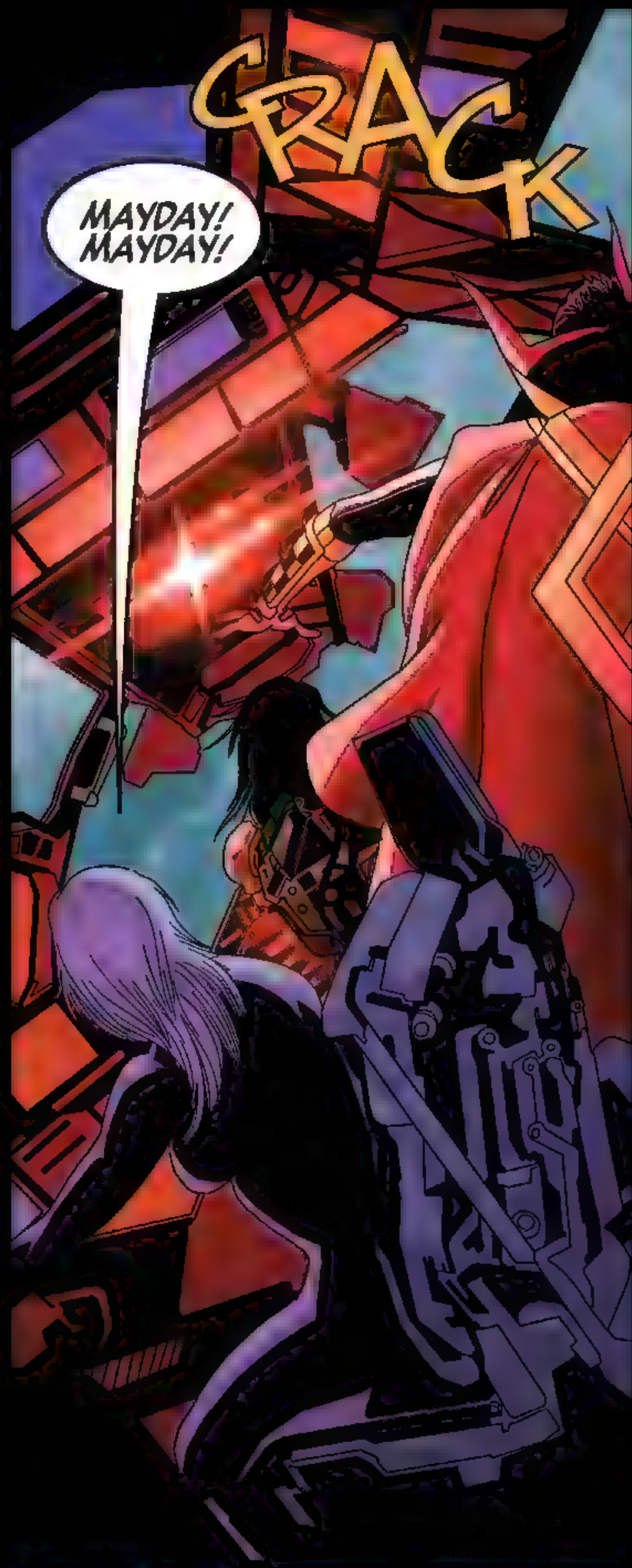
"METHOUGHT
THE SOULS OF ALL
THAT I HAD MURDERED
CAME TO MY TENT, AND
EVERY ONE DID THREAT
TOMORROW'S VENGEANCE
ON THE HEAD OF
RICHARD."



HA HA HA

HA HA HA HA HA!





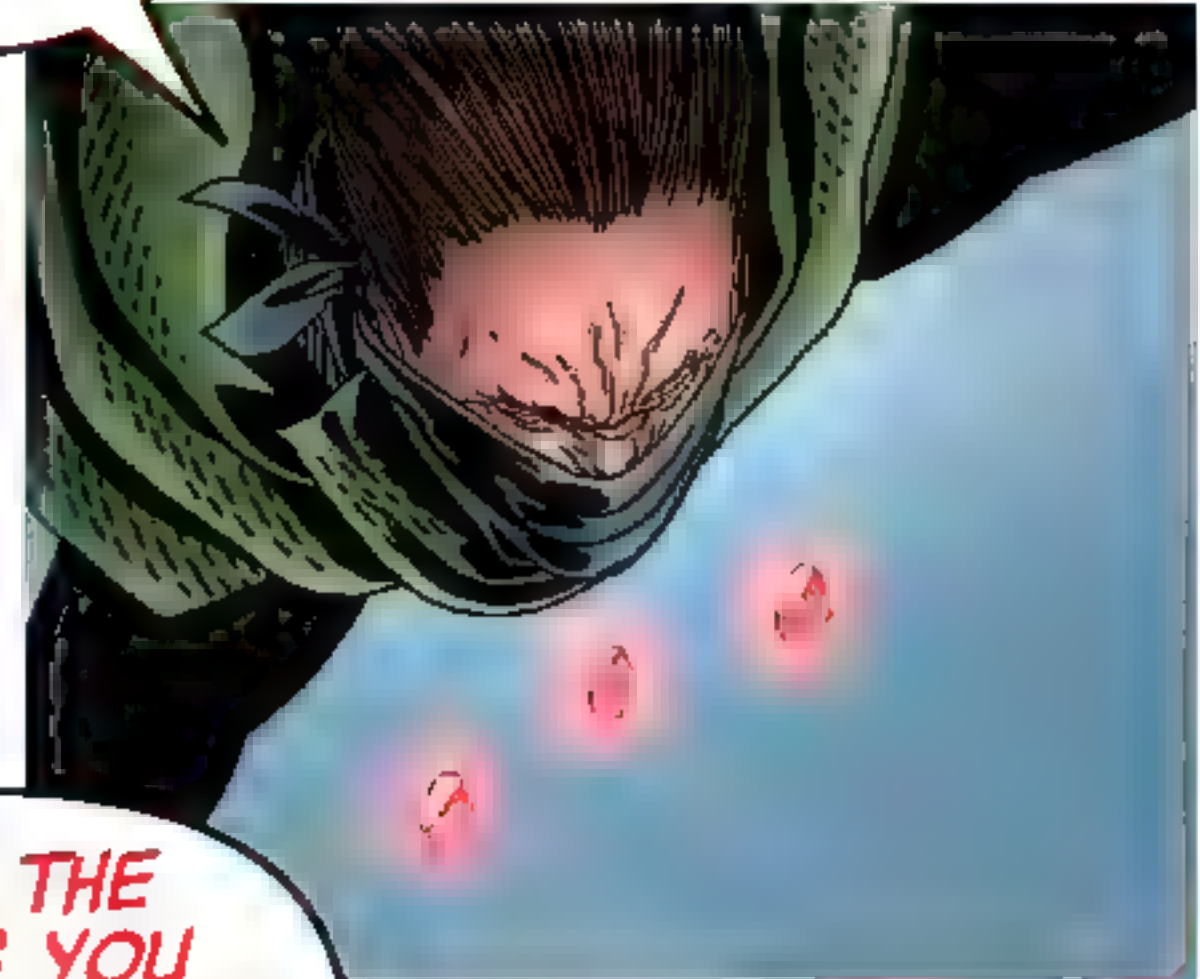
OF
COURSE.



...BY FORMING
'ROUND ME
NOW--A MIGHTY
CONJURER'S
SPHERE...

...I
OWE--

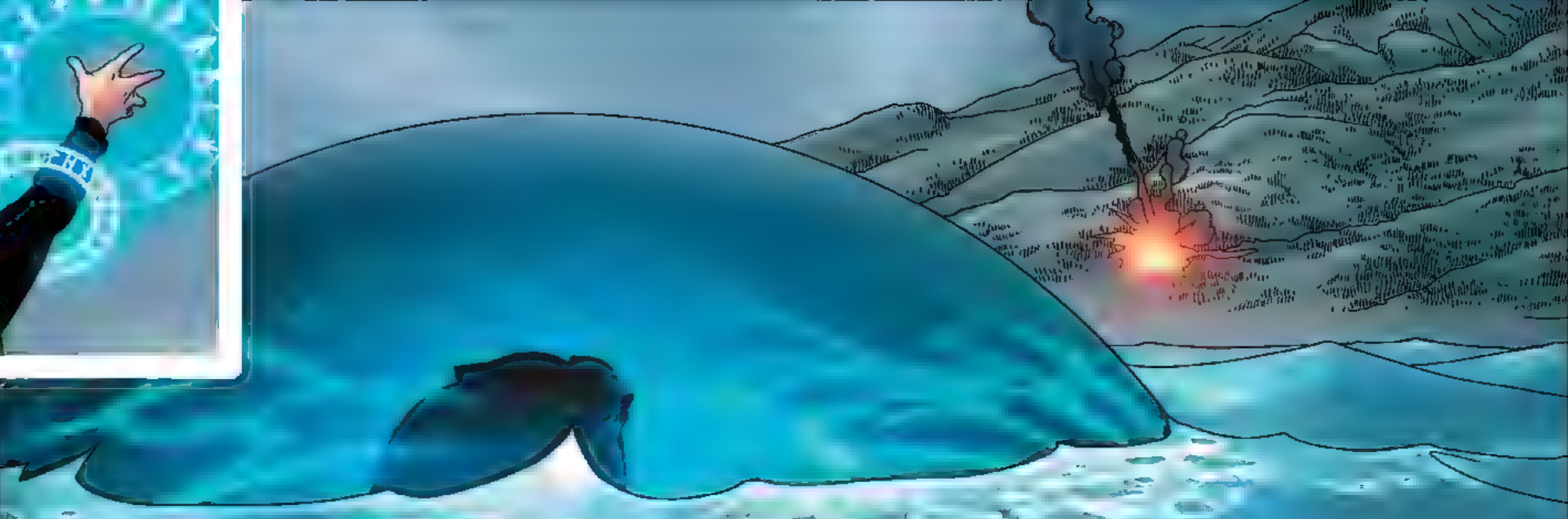
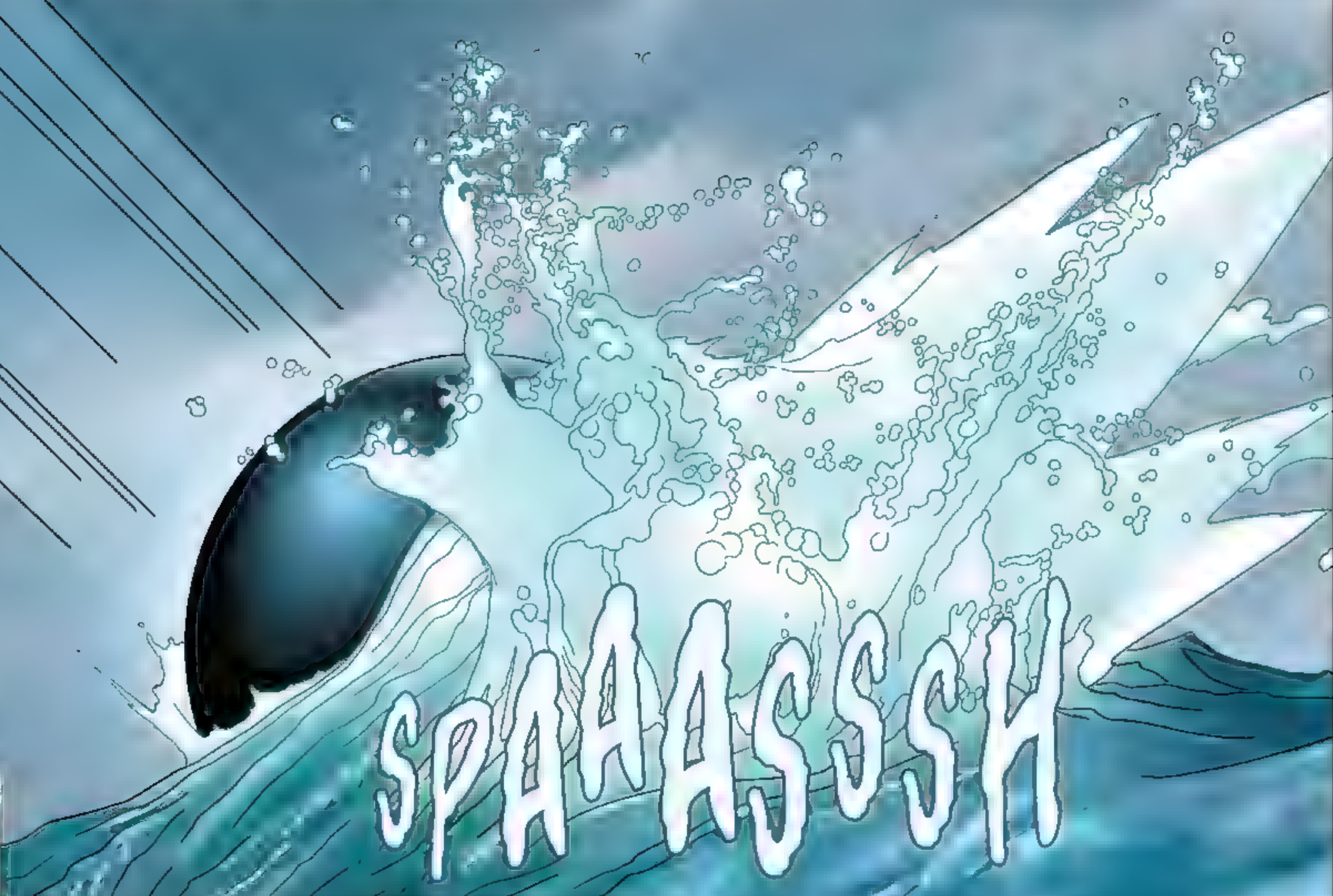
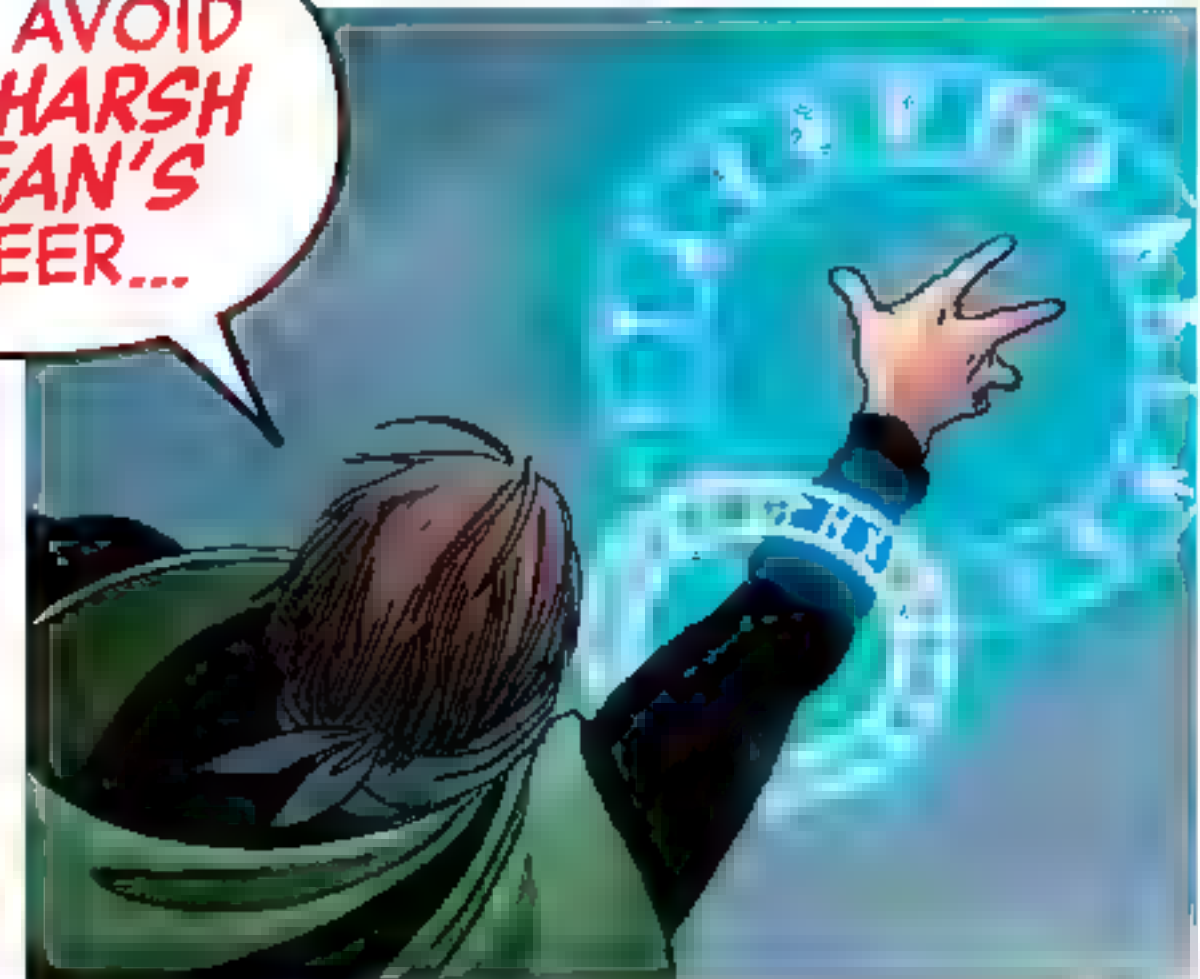
O VISHANTI
THREE--
AGAMOTTO,
OSHTUR,
HOGGOTH...

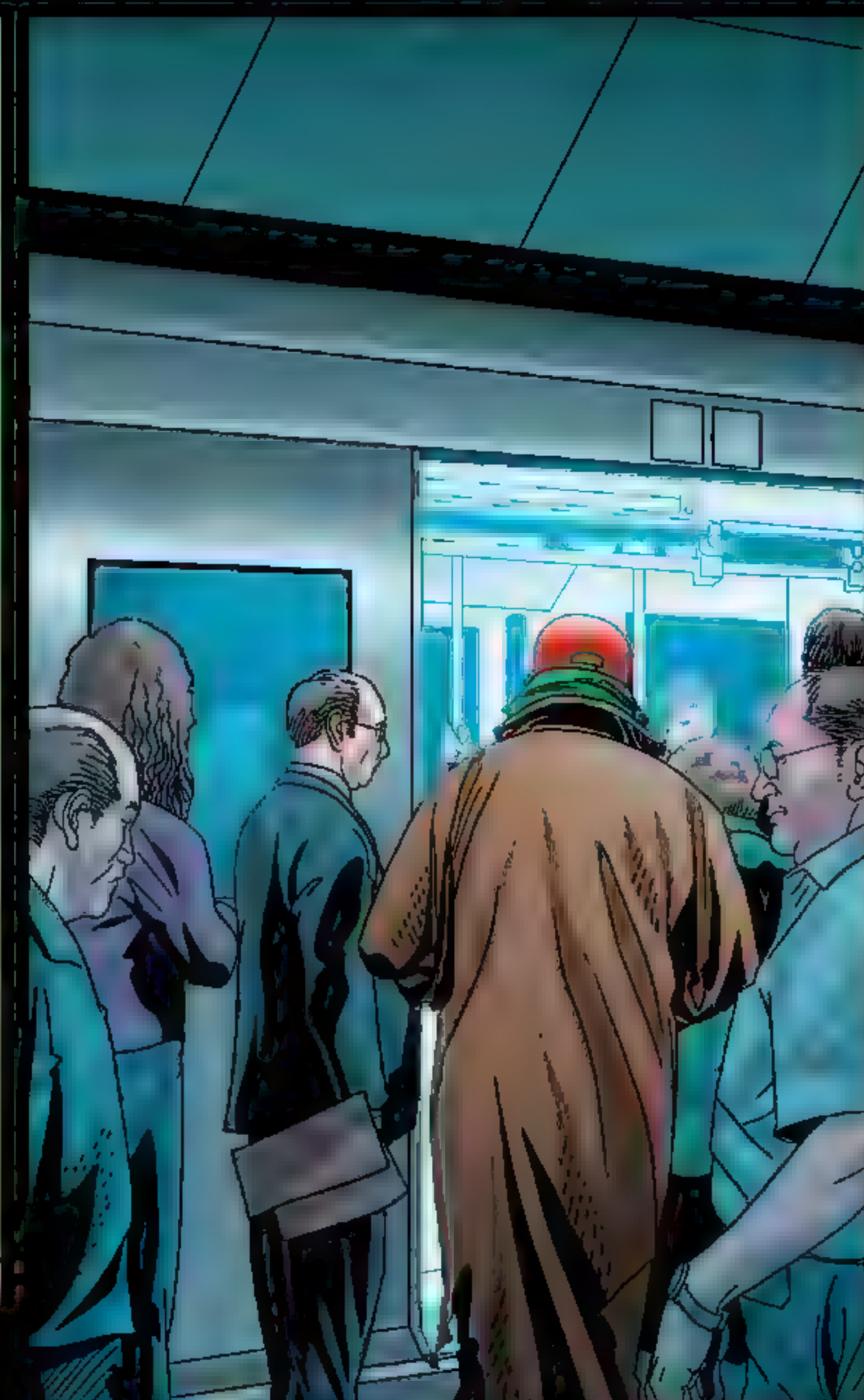
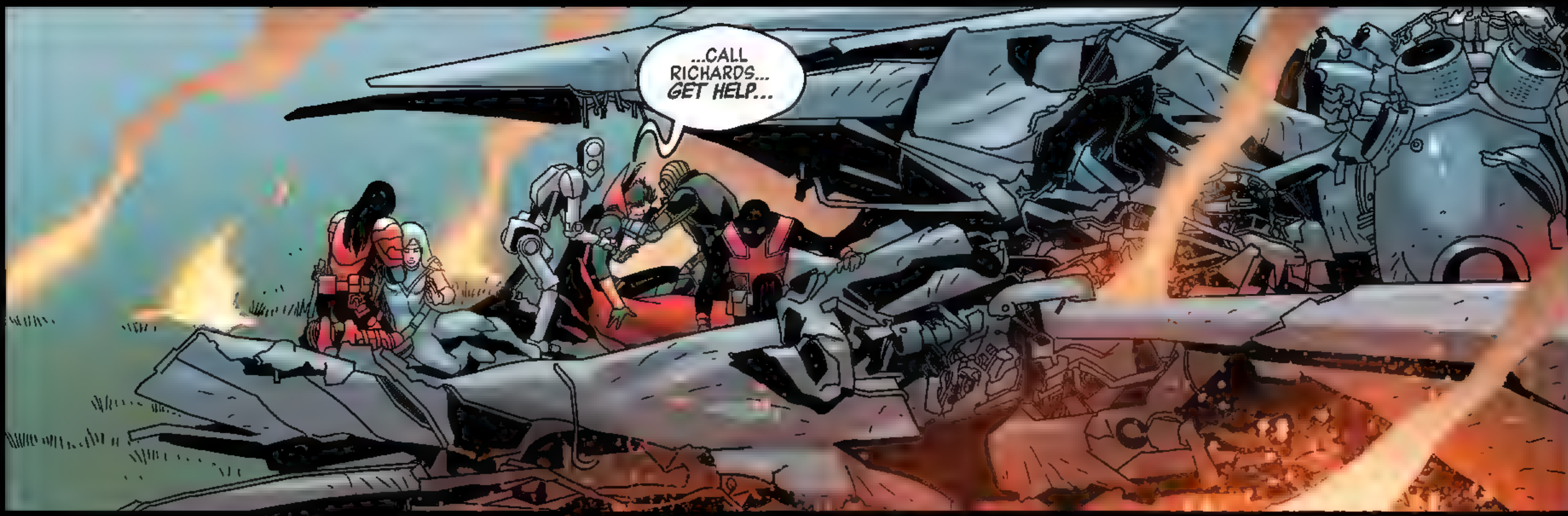


...MAY THE
FORCES YOU
DID USE 'GAINST
THE DEMON CULT
OF SLIGGUTH...



...ALL AVOID
THIS HARSH
OCEAN'S
VENEER...







VICTOR.
BEEN A BLOODY
LONG TIME,
HASN'T IT?

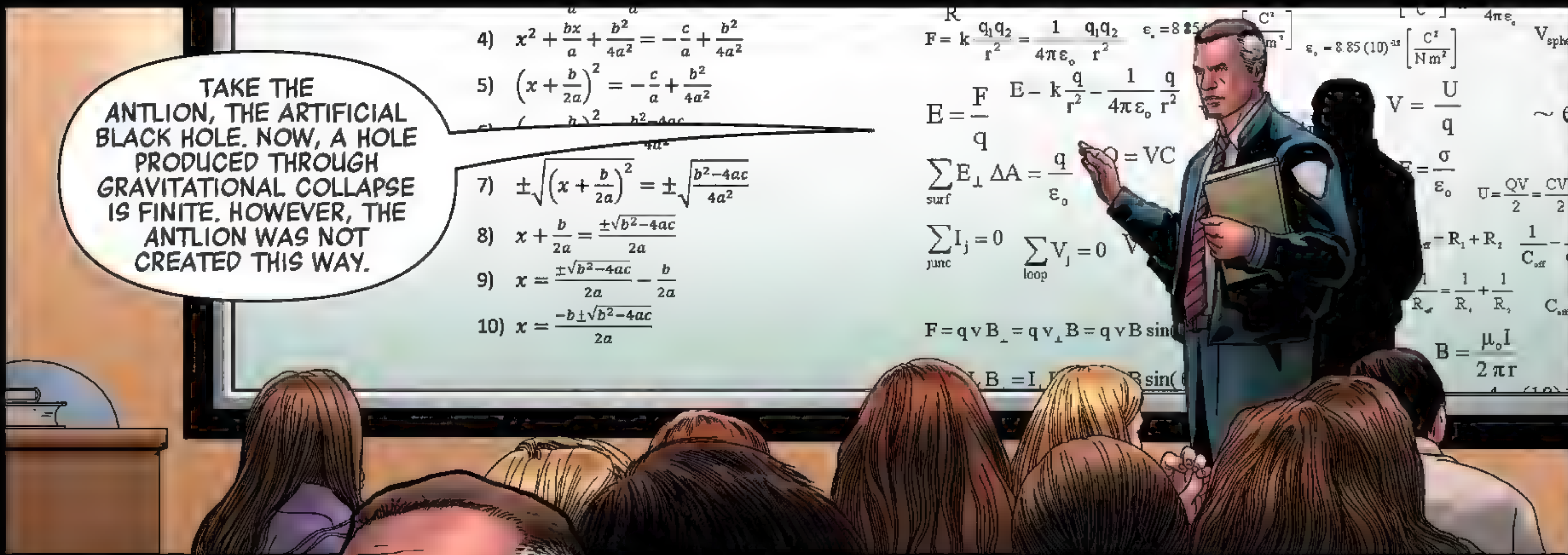
MORGAN
LE FAY?!

DON'T WORRY,
NO ONE ELSE CAN
SEE ME. I ONLY HAVE
EYES FOR YOU.

HOW DID
YOU KNOW I
WAS HERE...?

LOVE, COME
NOW. YOU'RE A
SORCERER. I'M A
SORCERER. WHAT DO
THEY SAY THESE DAYS?
**GAME RECOGNIZES
GAME?**

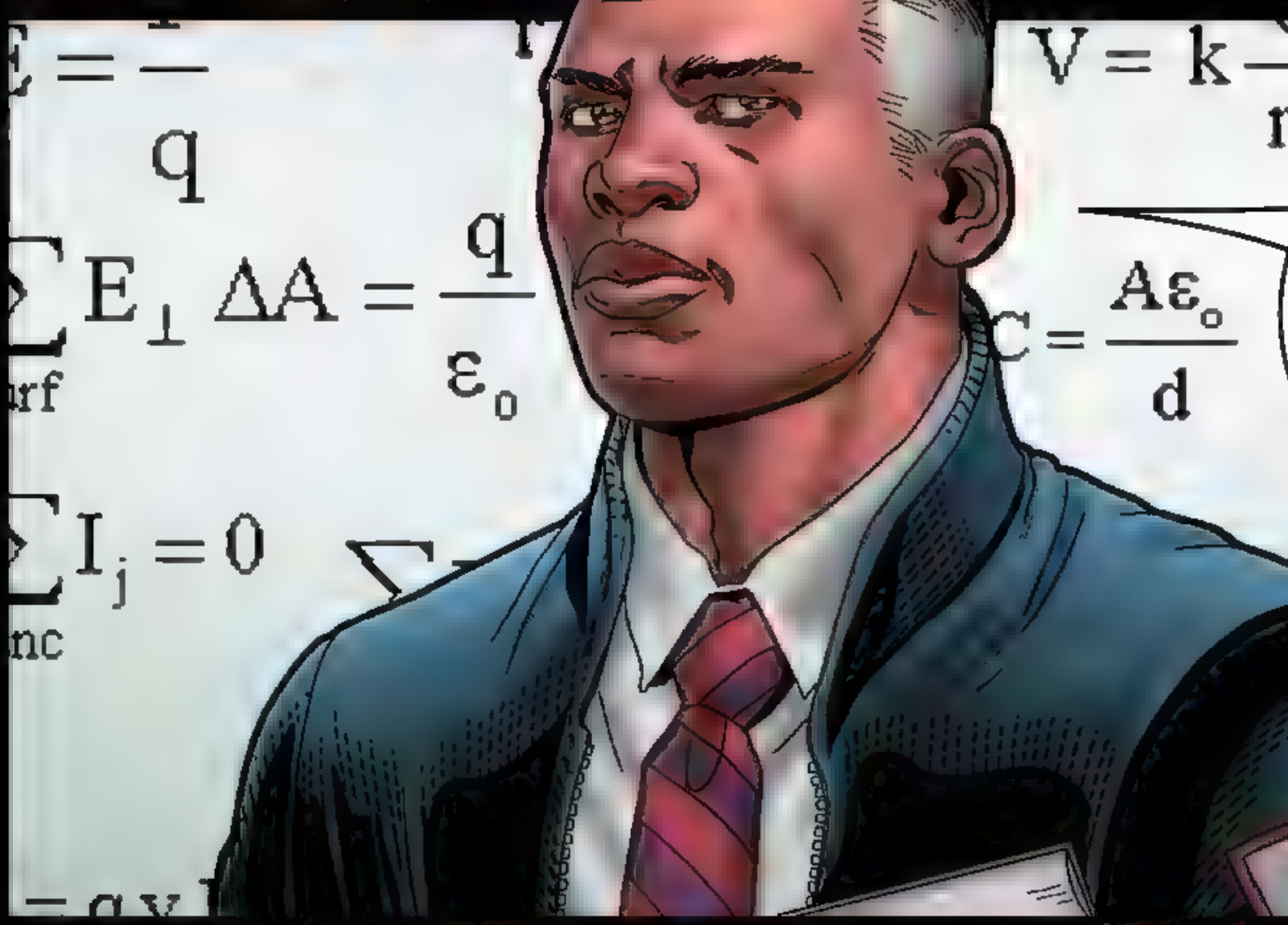
COME SEE
ME IN QUEENS.
WOULD LOVE TO
CATCH UP.



TAKE THE ANTLION, THE ARTIFICIAL BLACK HOLE. NOW, A HOLE PRODUCED THROUGH GRAVITATIONAL COLLAPSE IS FINITE. HOWEVER, THE ANTLION WAS NOT CREATED THIS WAY.

4) $x^2 + \frac{bx}{a} + \frac{b^2}{4a^2} = -\frac{c}{a} + \frac{b^2}{4a^2}$
5) $\left(x + \frac{b}{2a}\right)^2 = -\frac{c}{a} + \frac{b^2}{4a^2}$
7) $\pm \sqrt{\left(x + \frac{b}{2a}\right)^2} = \pm \sqrt{\frac{b^2 - 4ac}{4a^2}}$
8) $x + \frac{b}{2a} = \frac{\pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$
9) $x = \frac{\pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a} - \frac{b}{2a}$
10) $x = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$

$F = k \frac{q_1 q_2}{r^2} = \frac{1}{4\pi\epsilon_0} \frac{q_1 q_2}{r^2}$ $\epsilon_0 = 8.85 \times 10^{-12} \frac{C^2}{Nm^2}$ $V_{spher} = \frac{U}{q} \sim \frac{1}{C}$
 $E = \frac{F}{q} = k \frac{q}{r^2} = \frac{1}{4\pi\epsilon_0} \frac{q}{r^2}$ $\sum_{surf} E_{\perp} \Delta A = \frac{q}{\epsilon_0} = VC$
 $\sum_{junc} I_j = 0$ $\sum_{loop} V_j = 0$ $V = \frac{U}{q}$
 $F = qvB_{\perp} = qv_{\perp}B = qvB \sin(\theta)$ $B = \frac{\mu_0 I}{2\pi r}$



WHAT I'M POSITING IS THIS: SAY THE ANTLION IS AN **ETERNAL** BLACK HOLE. THAT IS, A **SCHWARZSCHILD WORMHOLE**. THIS COULD RESULT IN A **WHITE** HOLE WITH MASSIVE ENERGY EXITING AT A DIFFERENT POINT IN TIME AND SPACE.

SOME THEORIZE THAT A CRITICAL WHITE HOLE COULD HAVE EXPLODED WITH SO MUCH FORCE THAT IT CREATED THE BIG BANG ITSELF.



YOU KNOW...

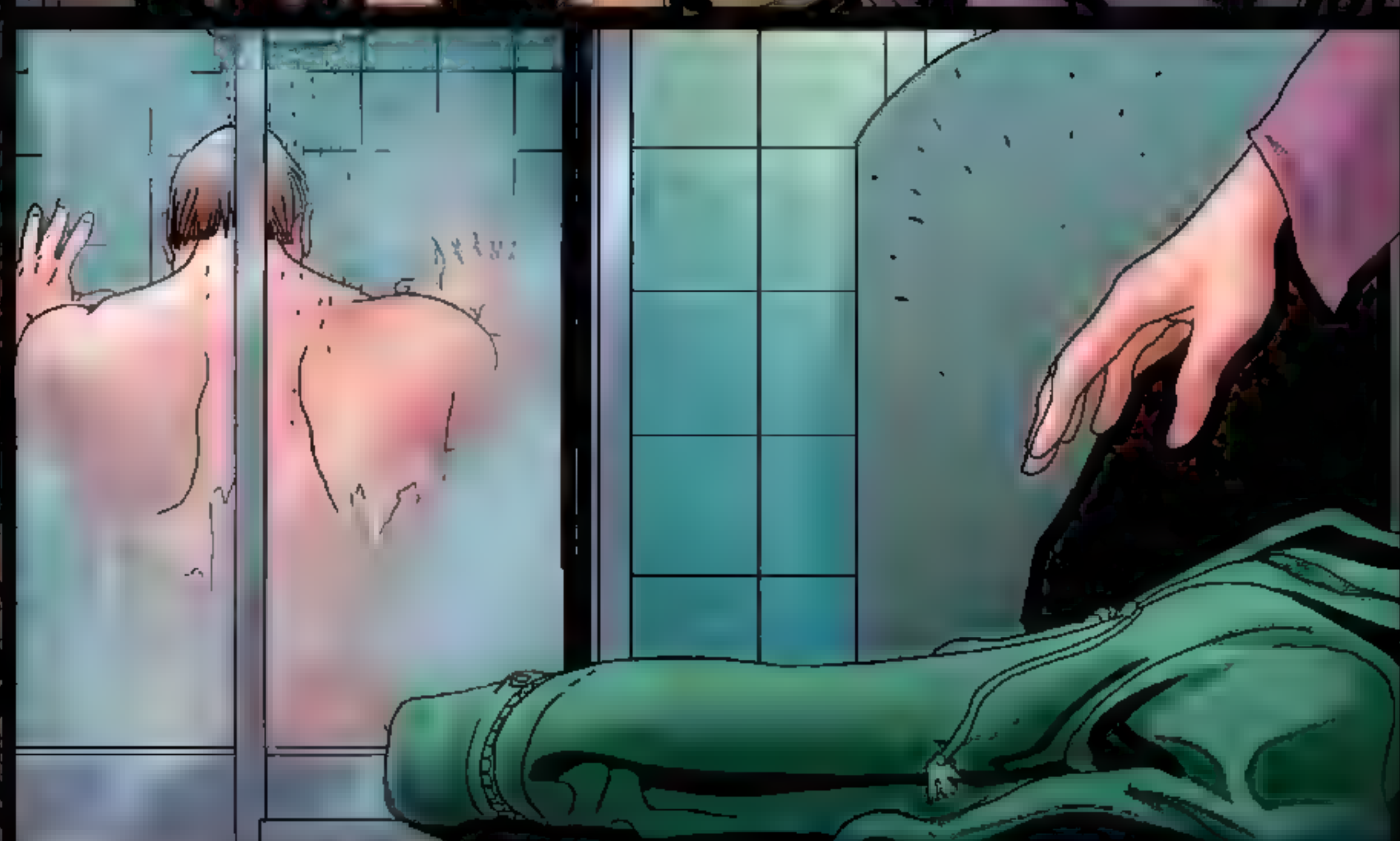
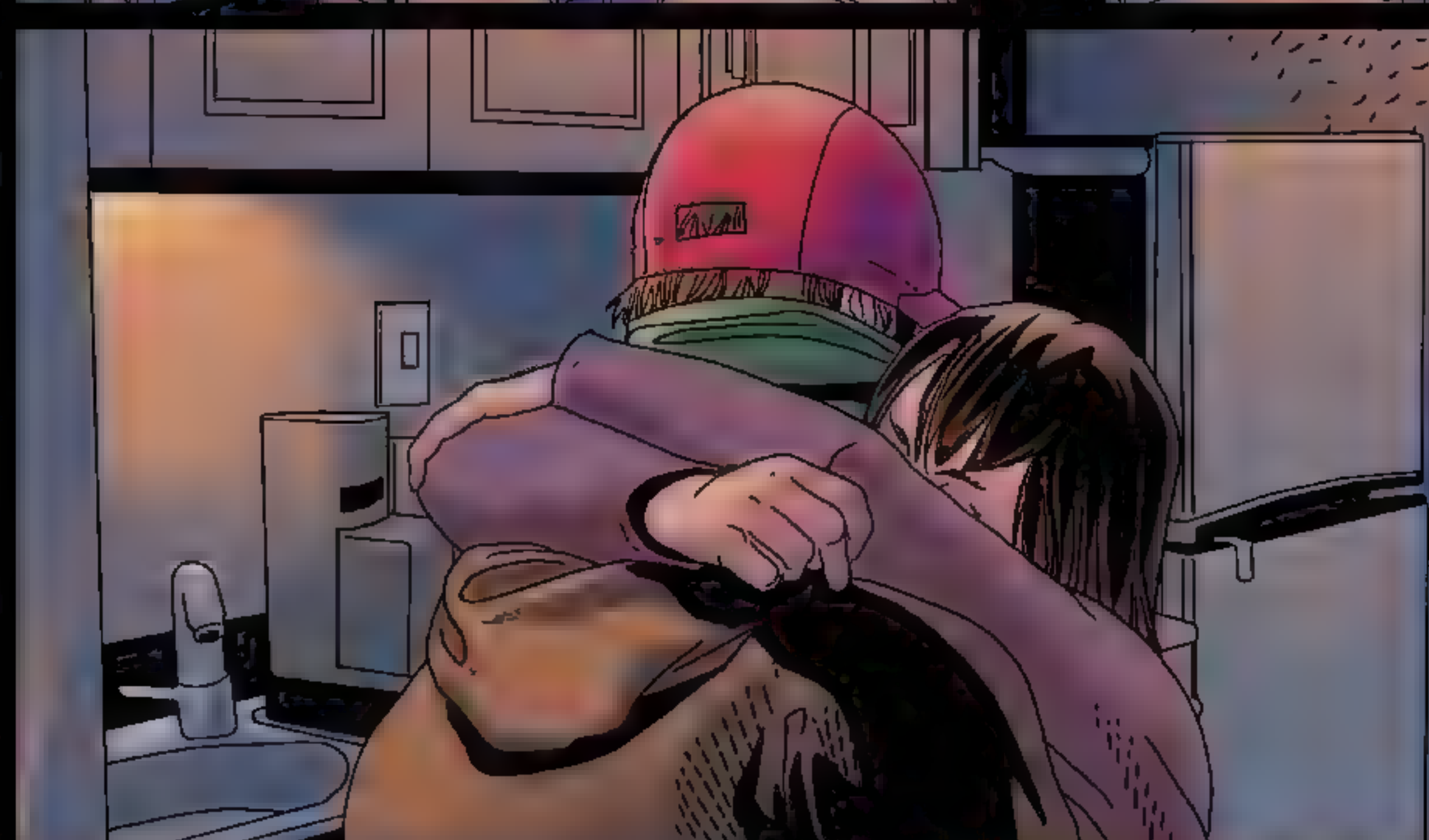
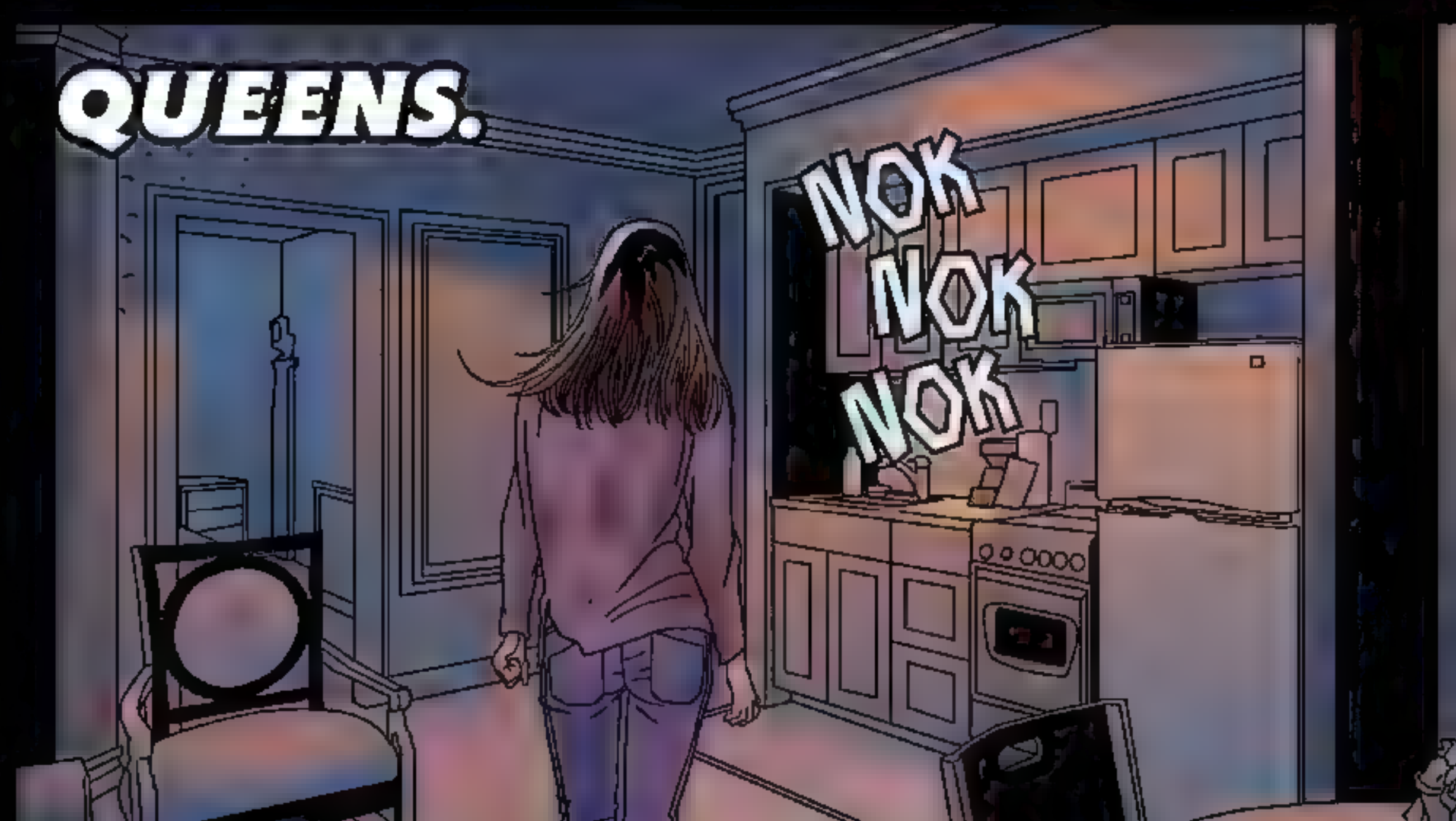
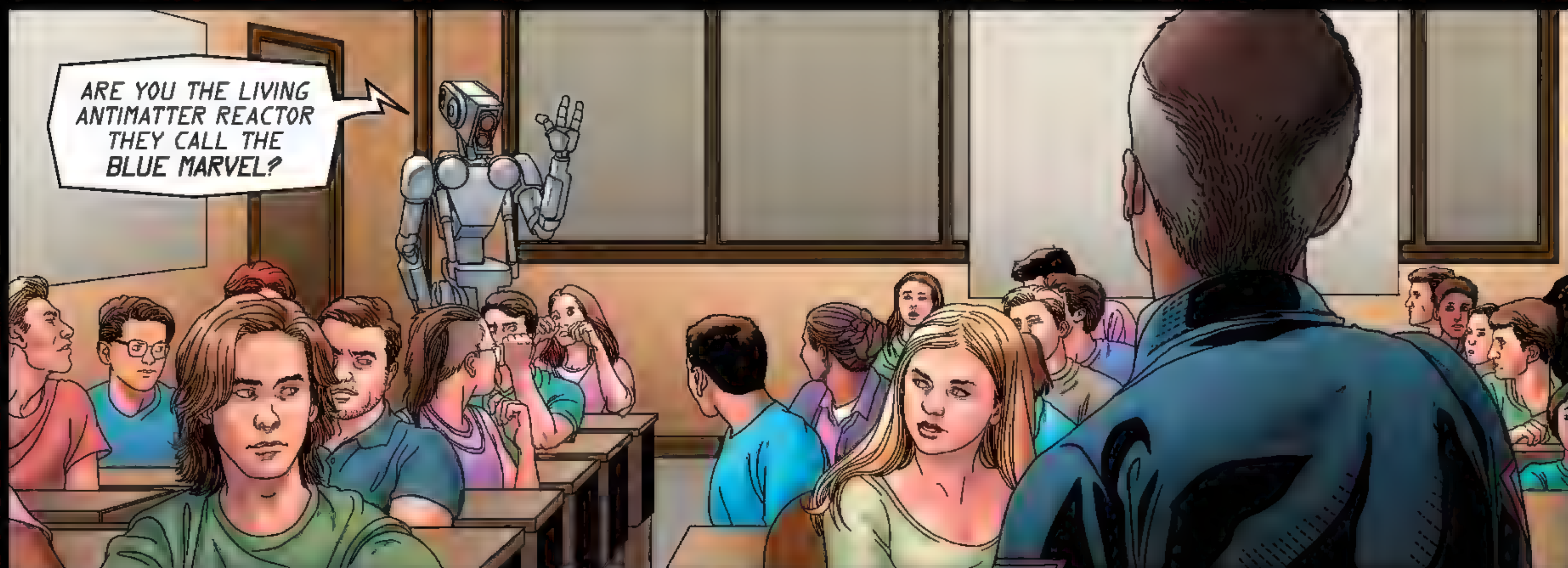


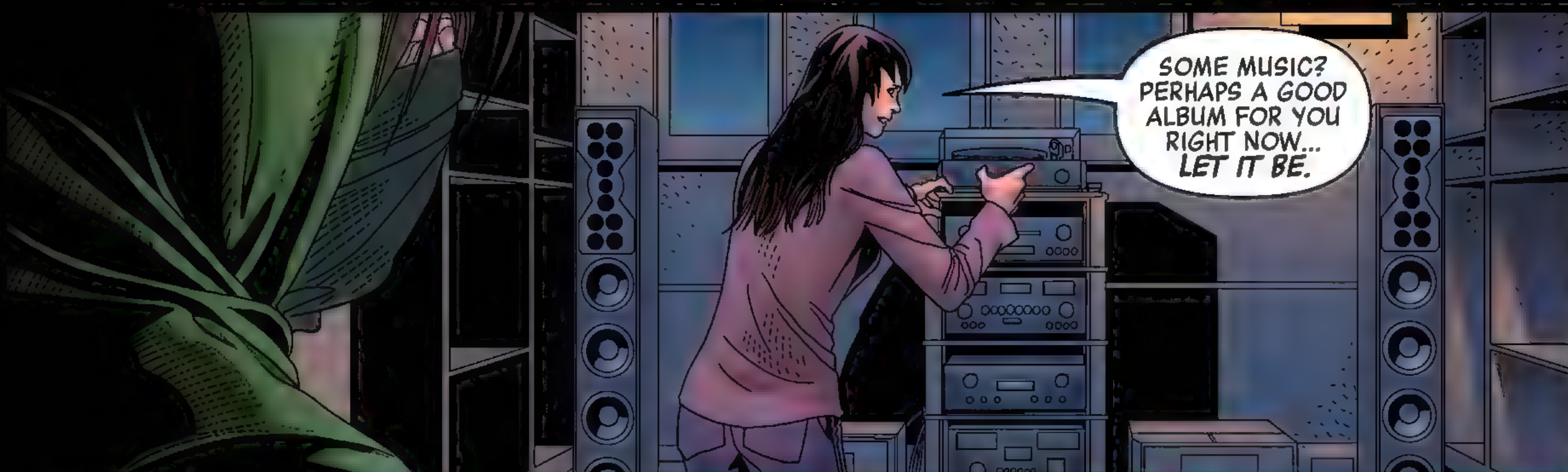
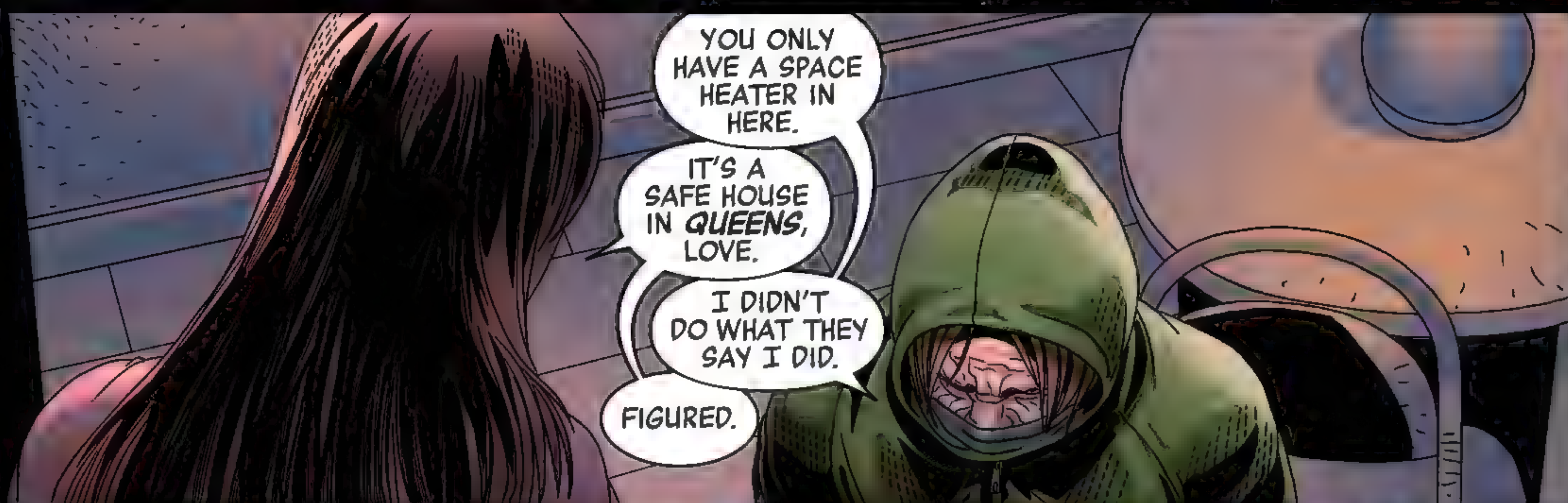
THE BIG BANG.



QUESTIONS SO FAR?

UM, EXCUSE ME, I HAVE ONE...



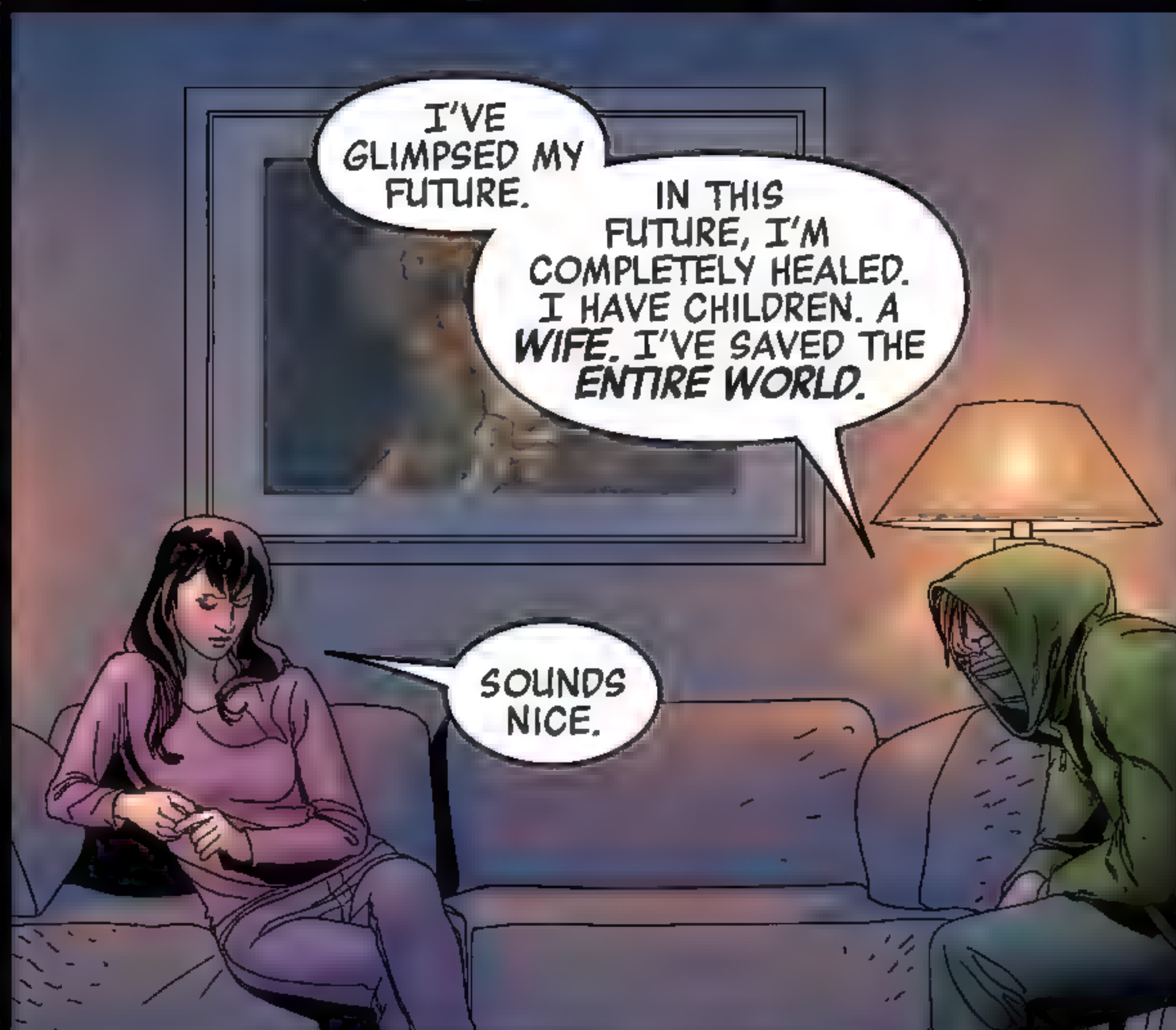




...JOHN.
WITHOUT
QUESTION.



"MUSIC
HATH CHARMS
TO SOOTHE A
SAVAGE
BEAST."



I'VE
GLIMPSED MY
FUTURE.

IN THIS
FUTURE, I'M
COMPLETELY HEALED.
I HAVE CHILDREN. A
WIFE. I'VE SAVED THE
ENTIRE WORLD.

SOUNDS
NICE.

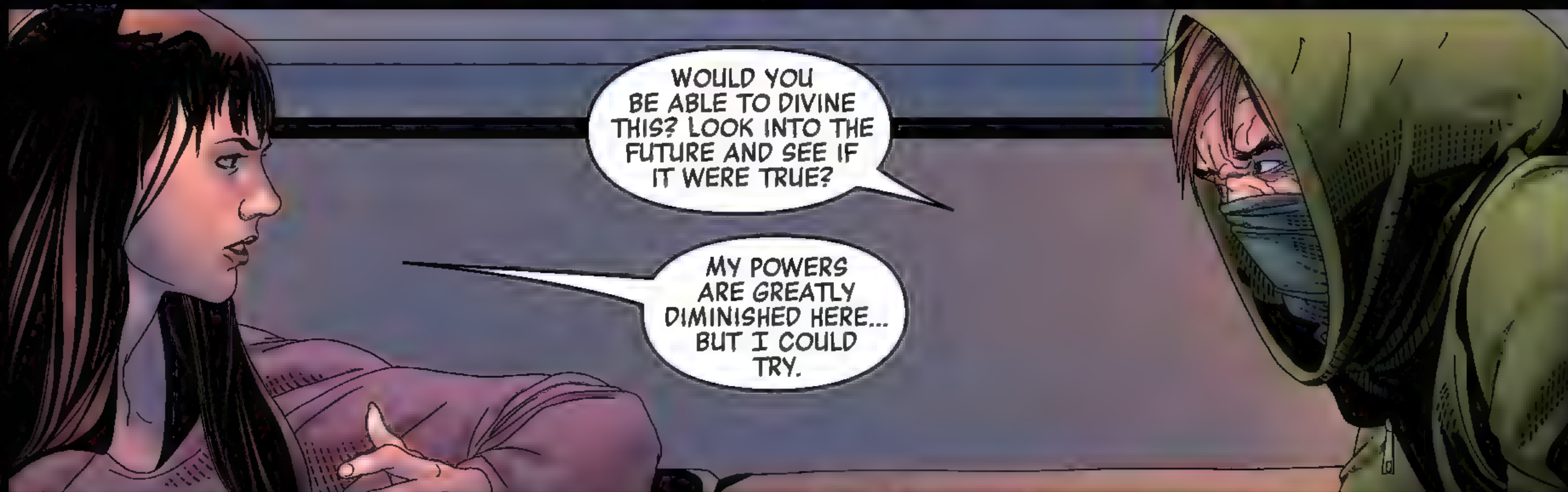


IT HAS TO BE
A **LIE**. I'VE SEEN
THIS VICTOR. HE'S **WEAK**.
HE'S EXPERIENCED **NONE**
OF THE HARDSHIPS I
HAVE... I **DESPISE**
HIM.

WHO IS
YOUR--**HIS**...
WIFE?



SOME PHYSICIST.
A WOMAN NAMED
FRUZZINA.



WOULD YOU
BE ABLE TO DIVINE
THIS? LOOK INTO THE
FUTURE AND SEE IF
IT WERE TRUE?

MY POWERS
ARE GREATLY
DIMINISHED HERE...
BUT I COULD
TRY.



IT'S...
HAZY... I FEEL...
A...PEACE...BUT...
I'M SORRY.

I DO KNOW
SOMEONE WHO
MIGHT BE ABLE TO
HELP. HE'S *WILLFUL*
BUT *LEGITIMATE*.



WE'LL NEED
TO *STRONG-ARM*
HIM A BIT...



...SO IT'LL BE
HELPFUL IF YOU
HAVE ONE OF
THESE.



SORRY IT'S
IN POOR SHAPE.
NO IDEA WHERE
I PULLED IT
FROM...

IT'S FINE. I
COULD USE SOME
DIGNITY.

OH, VICTOR,
DON'T YOU
REALIZE...



...IT'S *THIS*
THAT MAKES
YOU *TRULY*
INTERESTING.

SO RICHARDS IS
FINALLY TAKING
ME SERIOUSLY.

YOU WERE THE
TOP AVAILABLE,
DR. BRASHEAR.

"TOP
AVAILABLE."

POORLY
WORDED.

KNOWN ASSOCIATES
OF DOOM IN THE AREA:
MORGAN LE FAY—

RIGHT,
SORCERY.
I AVOID THAT
KIND OF
NONSENSE.

YOU MATCH DOOM IN
INTELLECT. AND
STRENGTH. ESPECIALLY
SINCE HE'S WITHOUT
ARMAMENTS—

YOU TRYING
TO FLATTER
ME?

NOT NEEDED.
DR. RICHARDS RAN
SIMULATIONS PITTING
YOU AGAINST
DOOM AND YOU WERE
VICTORIOUS THREE
OUT OF FIVE TIMES.

WHAT KIND OF
SIMULATION?

CHESS.

...OKAY.
WELL...I'LL STILL
TAKE THOSE ODDS.
TWO COLLEAGUES
OF MINE DIED ON
ANTLION STATION.
FRIENDS.

I DON'T
NEED HELP,
ANDROID.

I'M COMING WITH
YOU. I'M A
MEMBER OF THE
FANTASTIC FOUR.

NO. YOU'RE
NOT.

WELL. ONCE WE DEFEAT
DOCTOR DOOM IN A
SPECTACULAR TEAM-UP...
I WILL BE.



THE ANTLION
HAS BECOME
UNSTABLE.

THE
BLACK HOLE
ITSELF?

MM-HMM.
DUE TO THE
EXPLOSIONS. MAYBE
YOUR **CATASTROPHIC**
PREDICTIONS'LL COME
TRUE AFTER ALL.



I'M NOT A
CIRCUS ACT,
LE FAY.



WHOA.
DOOM. FOR
REAL?

HOW
DOES IT
WORK?

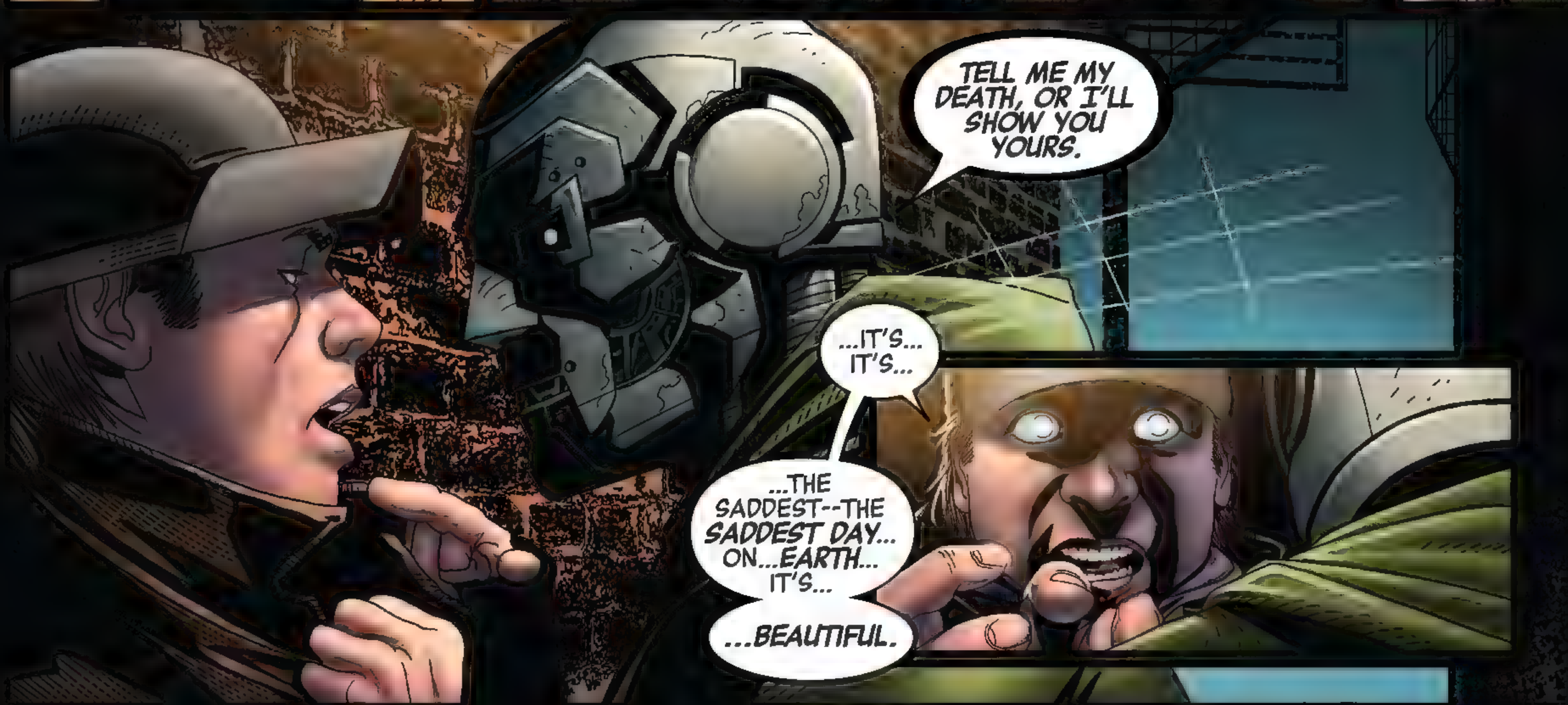


I LOOK
INTO YOUR EYES, I SEE
HOW YOU **DIE**. THEY CALL ME
THE WITNESS.



LOOK INTO
MY EYES. TELL ME
MY **FUTURE**. TELL
ME MY **DEATH**.

WHAT'S
IN IT FOR
ME?



TELL ME MY
DEATH, OR I'LL
SHOW YOU
YOURS.

...IT'S...
IT'S...

...THE
SADDEST--THE
SADDEST DAY...
ON...**EARTH**...
IT'S...

...**BEAUTIFUL**.





Mike Deodato Jr. & Romulo Fajardo Jr.
1 Variant

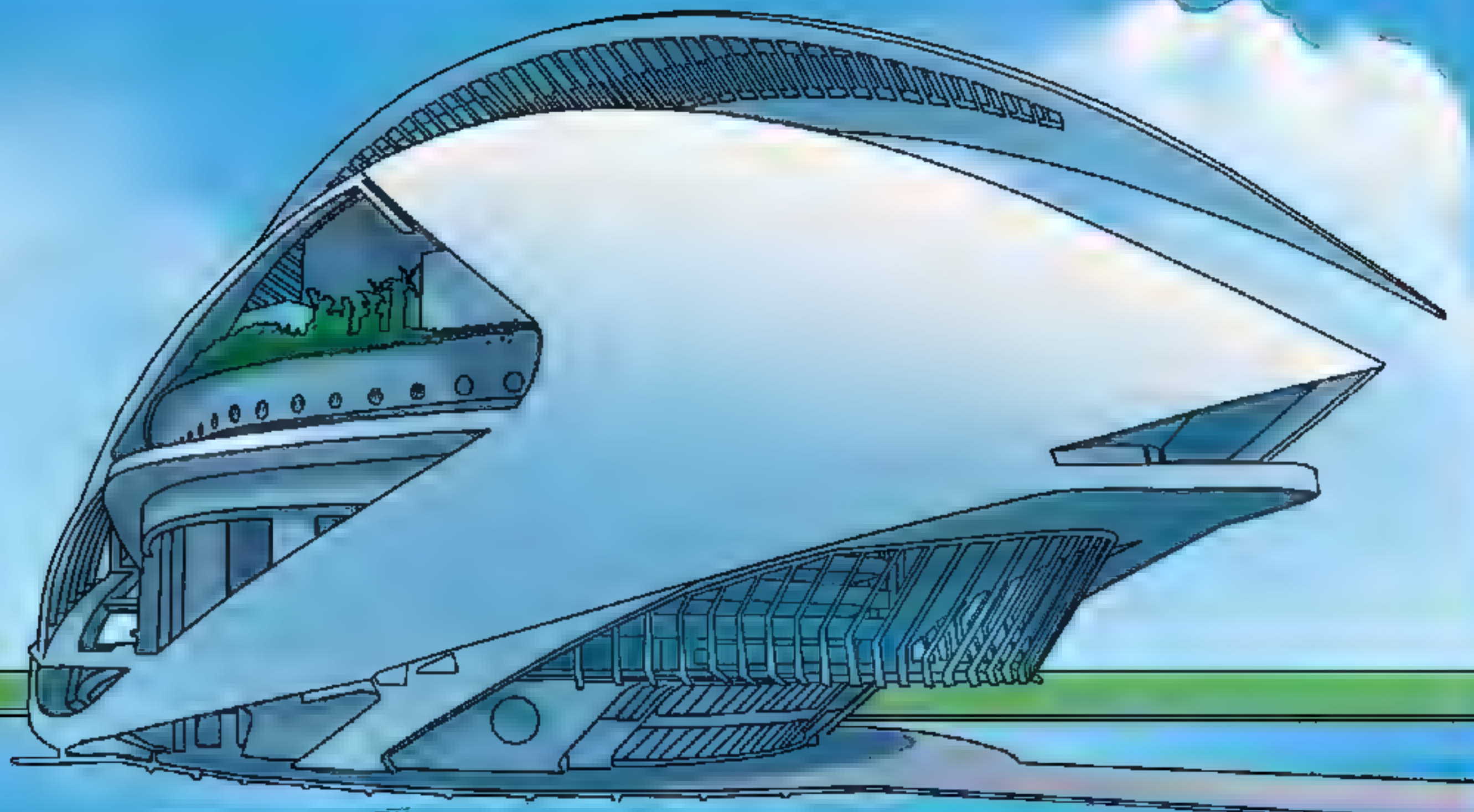


3

Death in the Afternoon

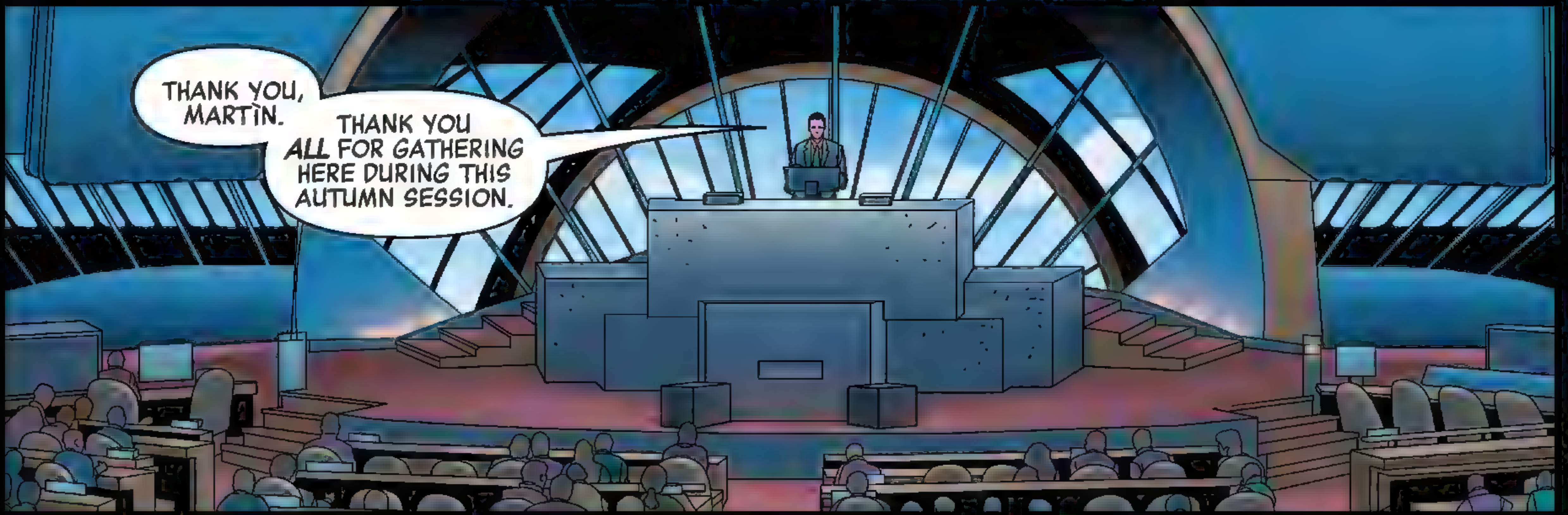
**FORMER DENMARK.
MORE THAN A DECADE FROM NOW.**

"BEFORE VOTES
ARE CAST, THE WORLD
MINISTER WILL SPEAK."



THANK YOU,
MARTIN.

THANK YOU
ALL FOR GATHERING
HERE DURING THIS
AUTUMN SESSION.



WE'RE HERE
TODAY TO HAVE THE
COURAGE NEEDED TO
PURSUE INCLEMENT
WEATHER CONTROL.

THE BUILDING
OF INFRASTRUCTURE
WILL BE **YEARS** LONG
AND COST AN AMOUNT
WE'RE STILL
CALCULATING.



IT MAY SEEM
**AUDACIOUS--EVEN
BLASPHEMOUS--**TO
TRY TO CONTROL
THE ELEMENTS.



BUT HOW
MANY HAVE
SUFFERED FROM
DROUGHTS?
HURRICANES?
FLOODING?

NOW, MY
DETRACTORS
HAVE ACCUSED
ME OF PLAYING
GOD.

I WELCOME
THEIR CRITICISM.
IT **HUMBLES**
ME.

BECAUSE
WE ALL KNOW
WHAT I ONCE
WAS.





I THINK
MANY WOULD
USE THE WORD
"TYRANT."

I WAS...
DISFIGURED...BUT
THE SUFFERING I
ENDURED WAS NO MATCH
FOR THE SUFFERING I
INFLICTED UPON
THOUSANDS.



A ROMA
BOY ALONE IN
THE SNOW. CAST
OUT. HUNTED.

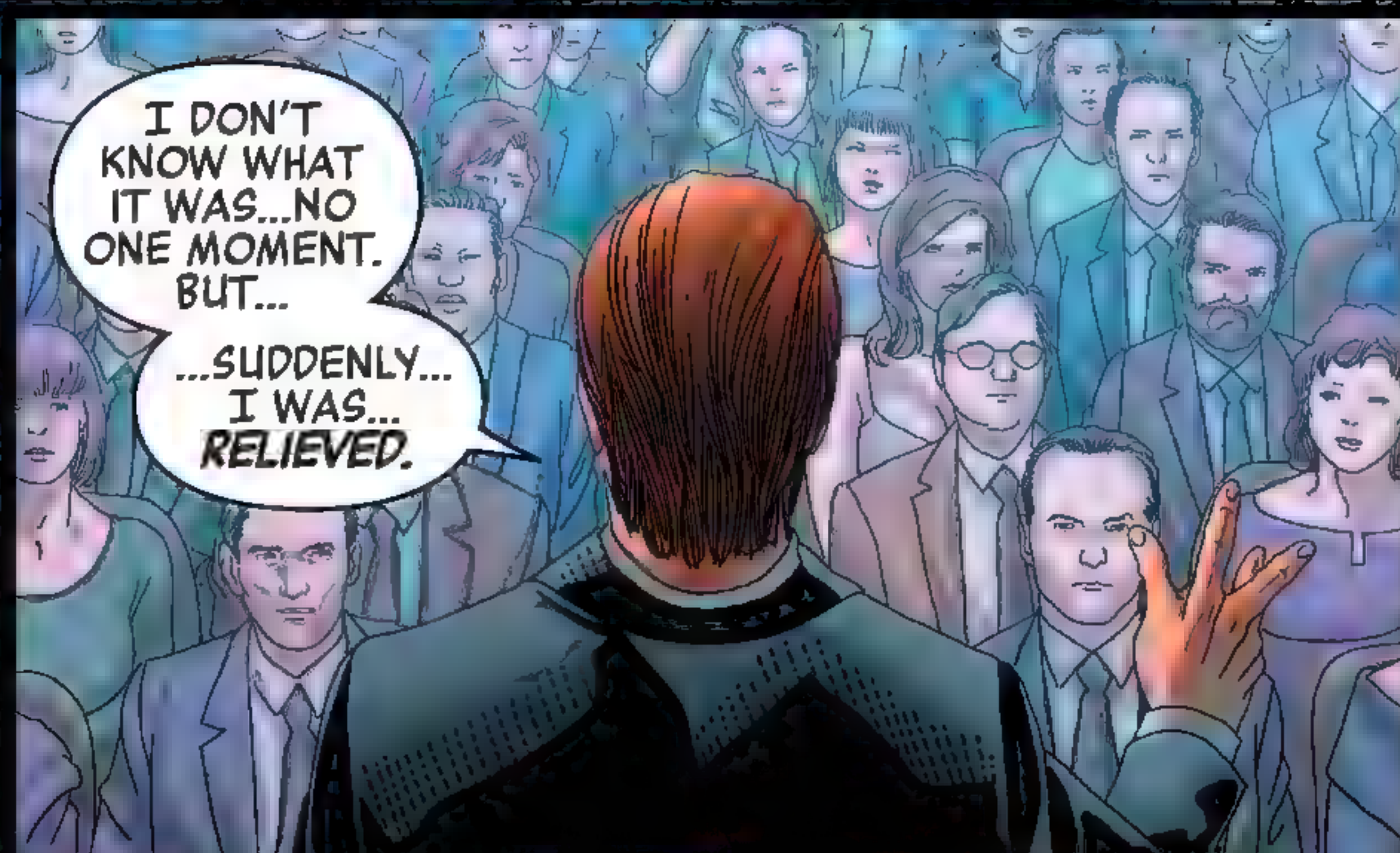
I LEARNED
THEN THAT I MUST
NEVER BE HELPLESS
AGAIN. A NEW FIRE--
RAGE--BURNED
WITHIN ME.

I SOUGHT
TO CONTROL
EVERYTHING.



BUT...THE
DEFINITION OF
THE WORD "NIRVANA"
IS "**TO BLOW
OUT.**"

ONE DAY,
SOMEHOW, THAT
ANGRY FIRE WITHIN
ME...**BLEW
OUT.**



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IT WAS...NO
ONE MOMENT.
BUT...

...SUDDENLY...
I WAS...
RELIEVED.



I TURNED
MYSELF OVER.
IRON GATE FORTRESS.
ONE PRISONER. ME.
SIBERIA.

INSIDE, I
BEGAN TO **DREAM.**
SOLAR SKYSCRAPERS.
MAGNETIC TRAINS.
SEAWALLS. CLEAN FUEL.
YEARS WENT BY
QUICKLY.

I PLEDGED
TO MAKE THEM
OUR IDEAS. NOT
JUST MINE.



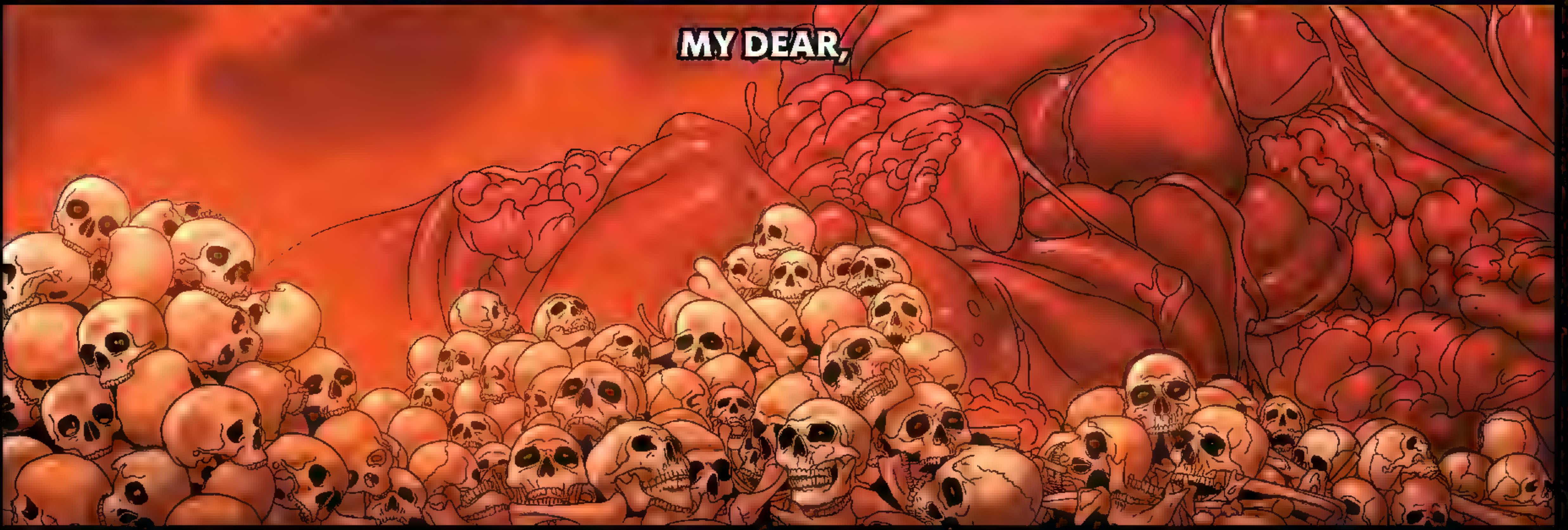
DOOM IS
MY NAME. BUT
NO LONGER MY
PURPOSE. THE
CONTROL IS
YOURS.

REMEMBER
THAT AS YOU
VOTE.

I AM DROWNING,



MY DEAR,



IN SEAS



OF FIRE.

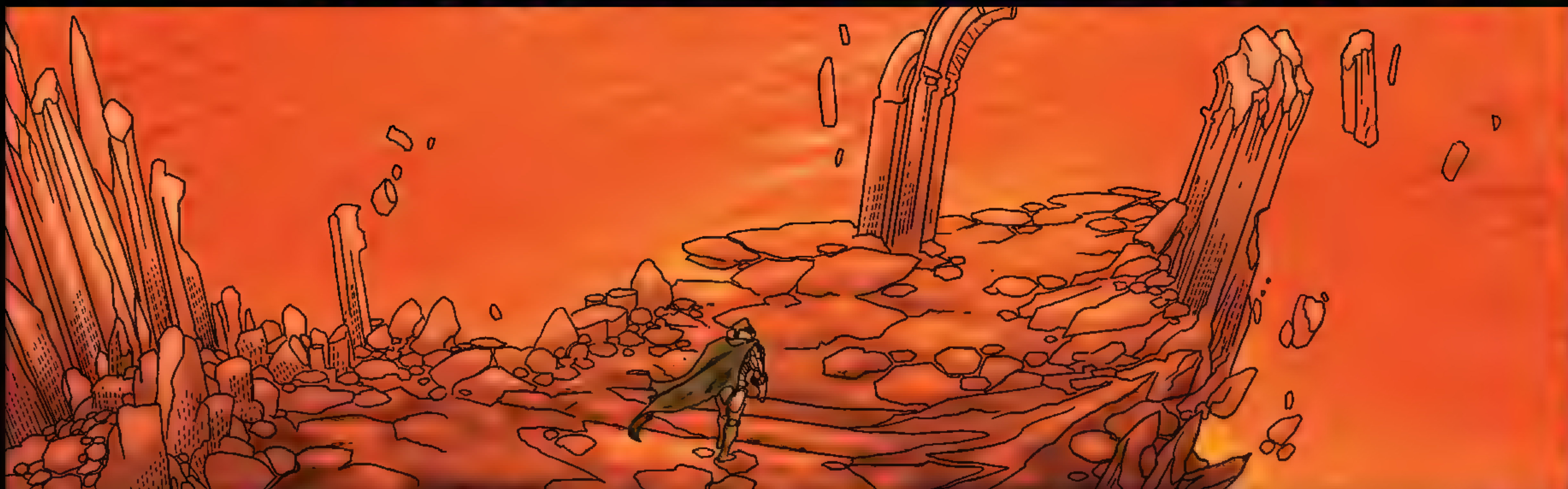


VIRGINIA WOOLF, 1927.



VERY
WELL.

HELL,
THEN.



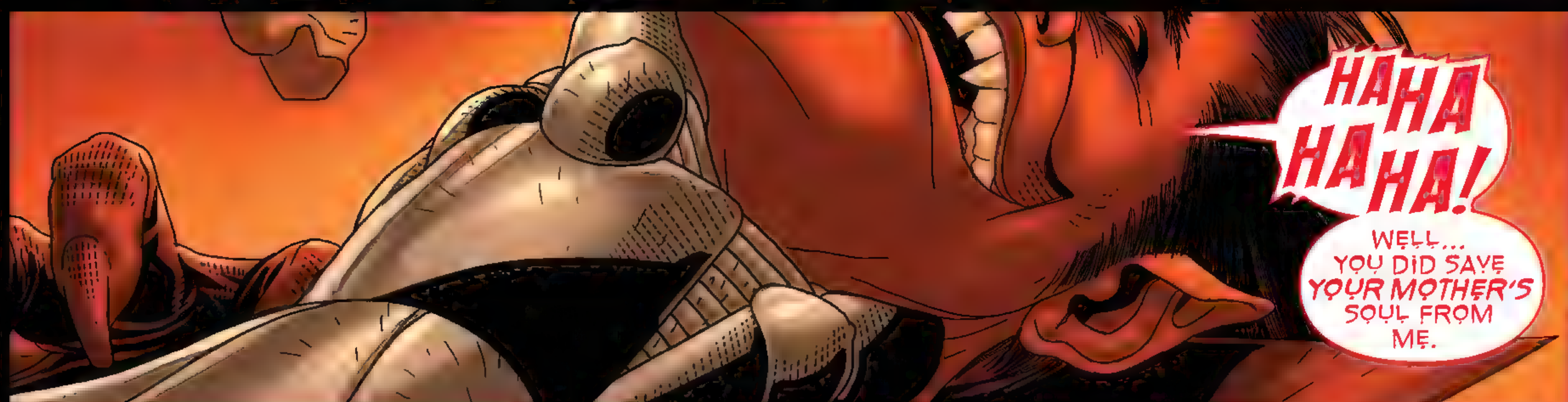




BLASPHEMY
TOO. BUT REST
ASSURED, YOU ARE
MY SUBJECT
NOW--

HURKI!

HOW CAN
IT BE BLASPHEMY
WHEN I'M *TRULY*
MEANT TO
SAVE ALL OF
HUMANKIND?



HAHA
HAHA!

WELL...
YOU DID SAVE
YOUR MOTHER'S
SOUL FROM
ME.



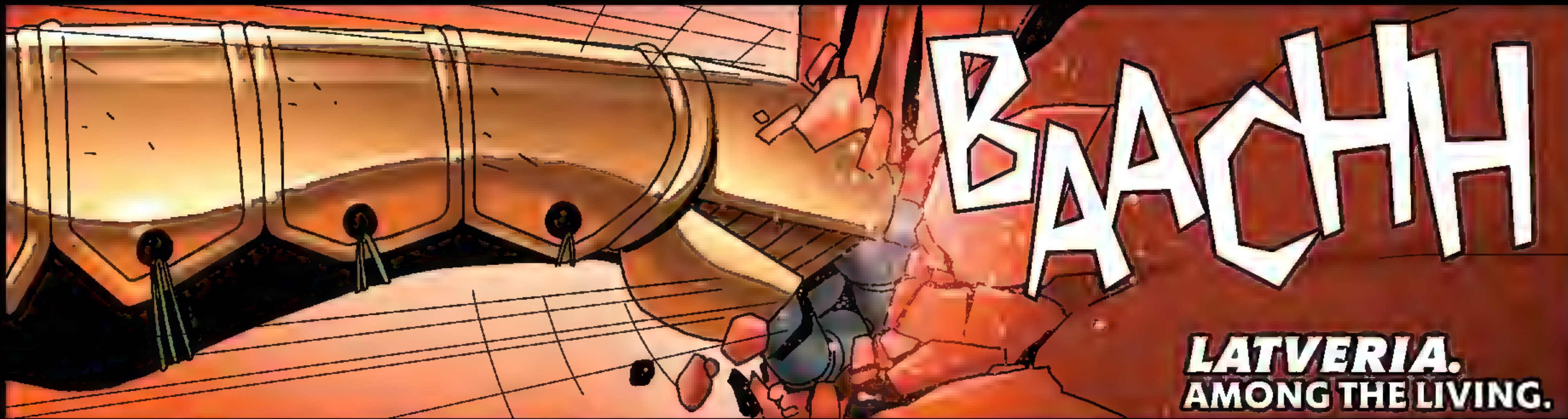
BUT YOU
GAVE ME ONE
IN RETURN. YOUR
FIRST LOVE'S.



REMEMBER
POOR VALERIA?
YOU SACRIFICED
HER TO HELL FOR
MORE SELFISH
POWER.

BUT...A
DEVIL'S BARGAIN.
CONVINCE VALERIA
THAT YOU DESERVE
YOUR LIFE...AND
YOU MAY RETURN
TO IT.

...VALERIA...



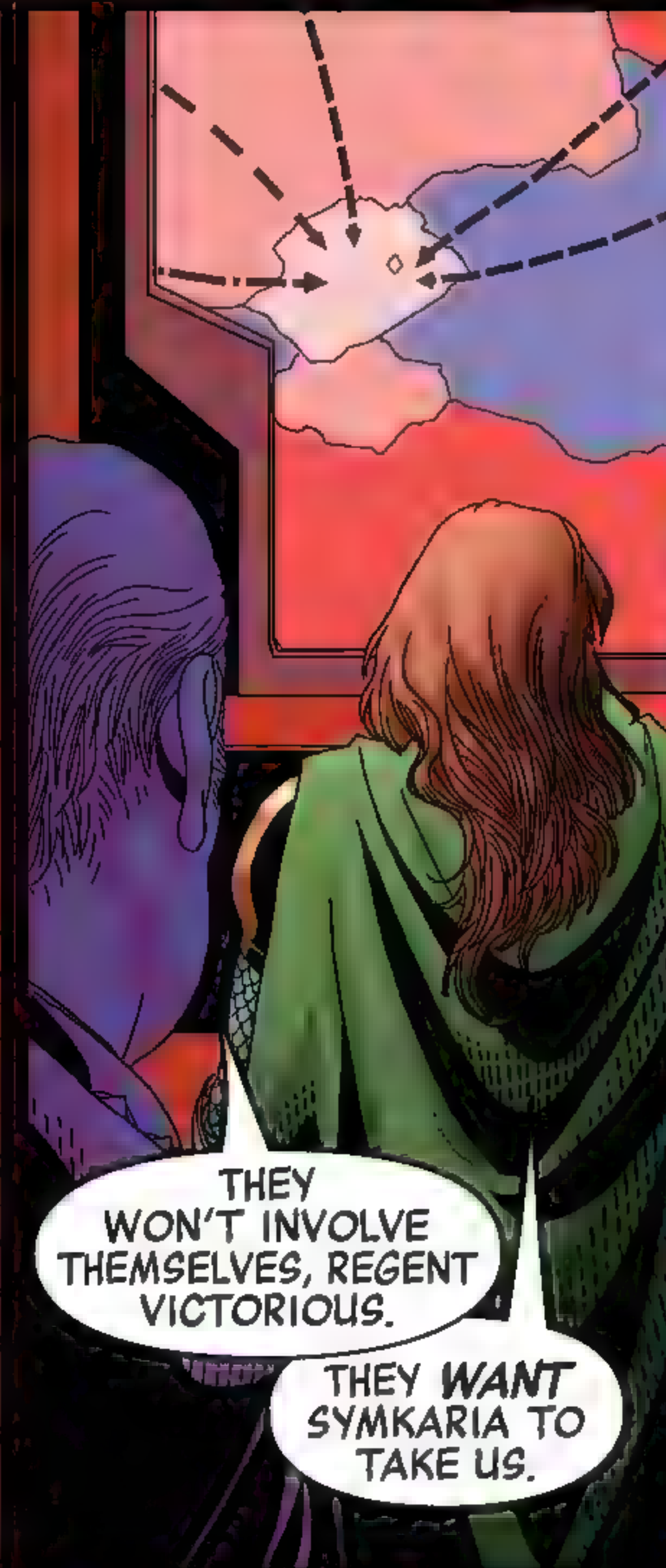
**LATVERIA.
AMONG THE LIVING.**



HOW MANY
TROOPS?

TWO
REGIMENTS.
TANKS AND
ARTILLERY.

WHAT
OF NATO?
THE U.N.?

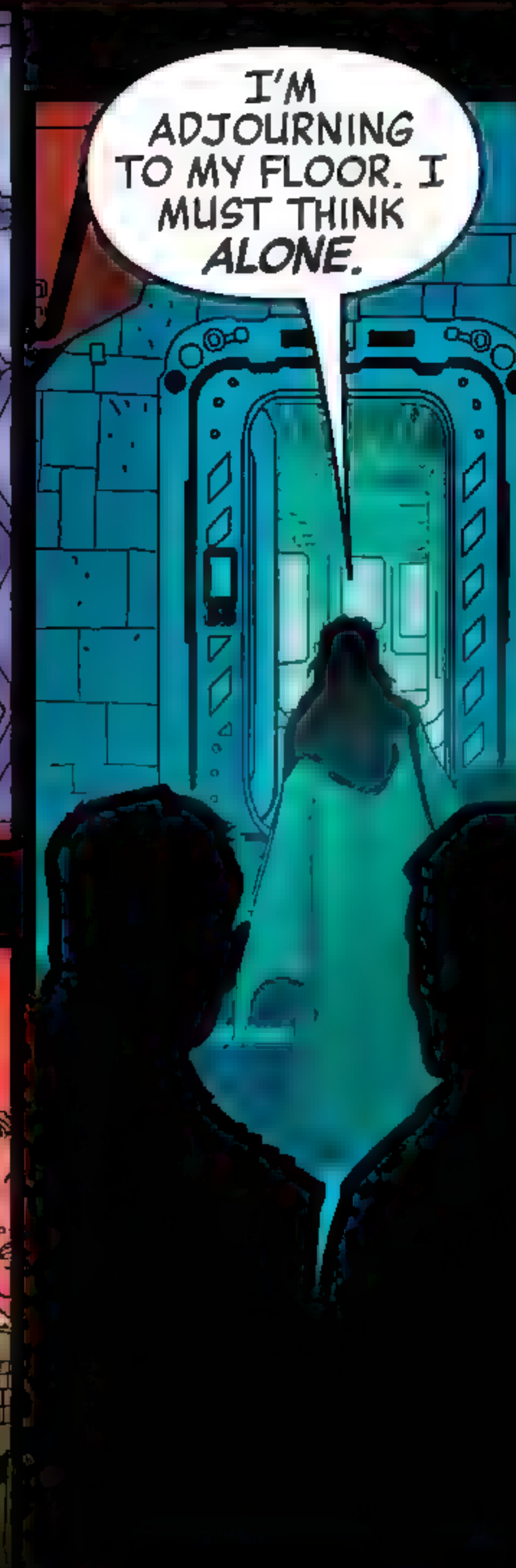


THEY
WON'T INVOLVE
THEMSELVES, REGENT
VICTORIOUS.

THEY WANT
SYMKARIA TO
TAKE US.

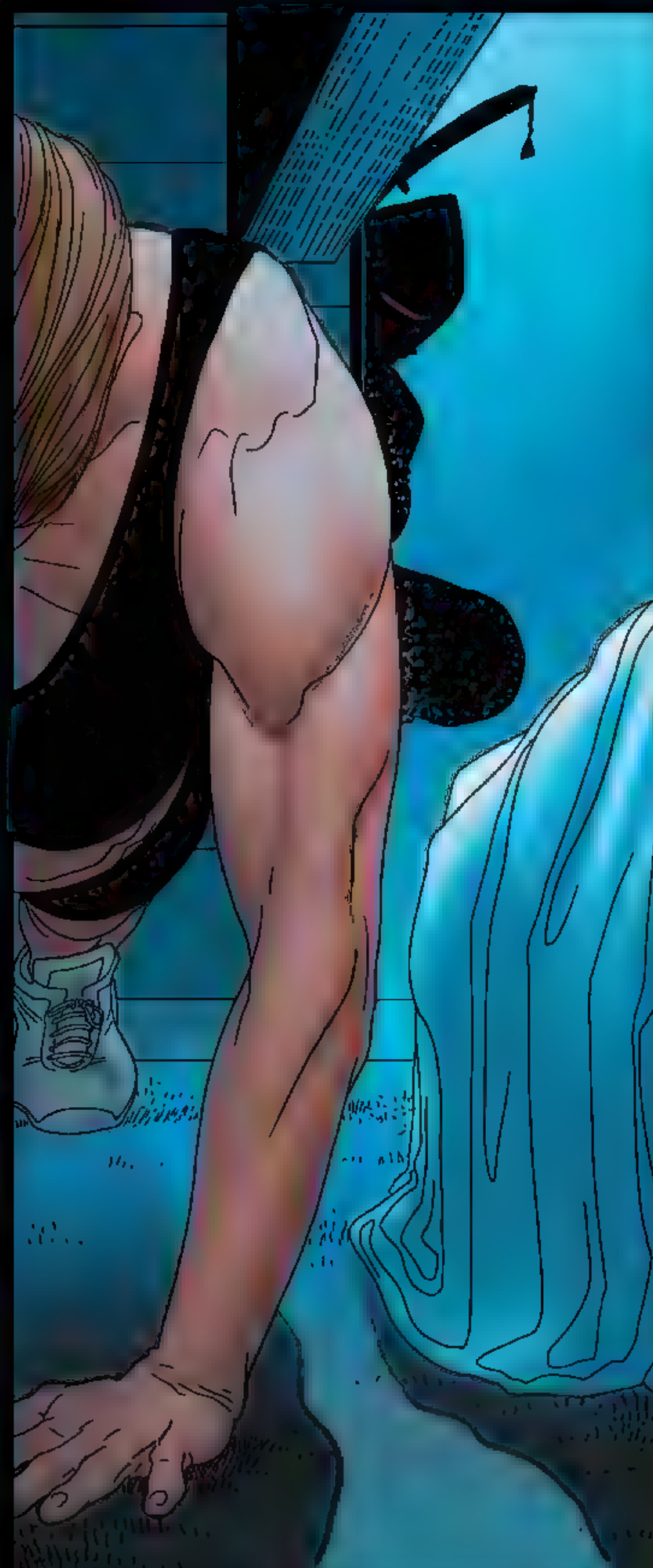
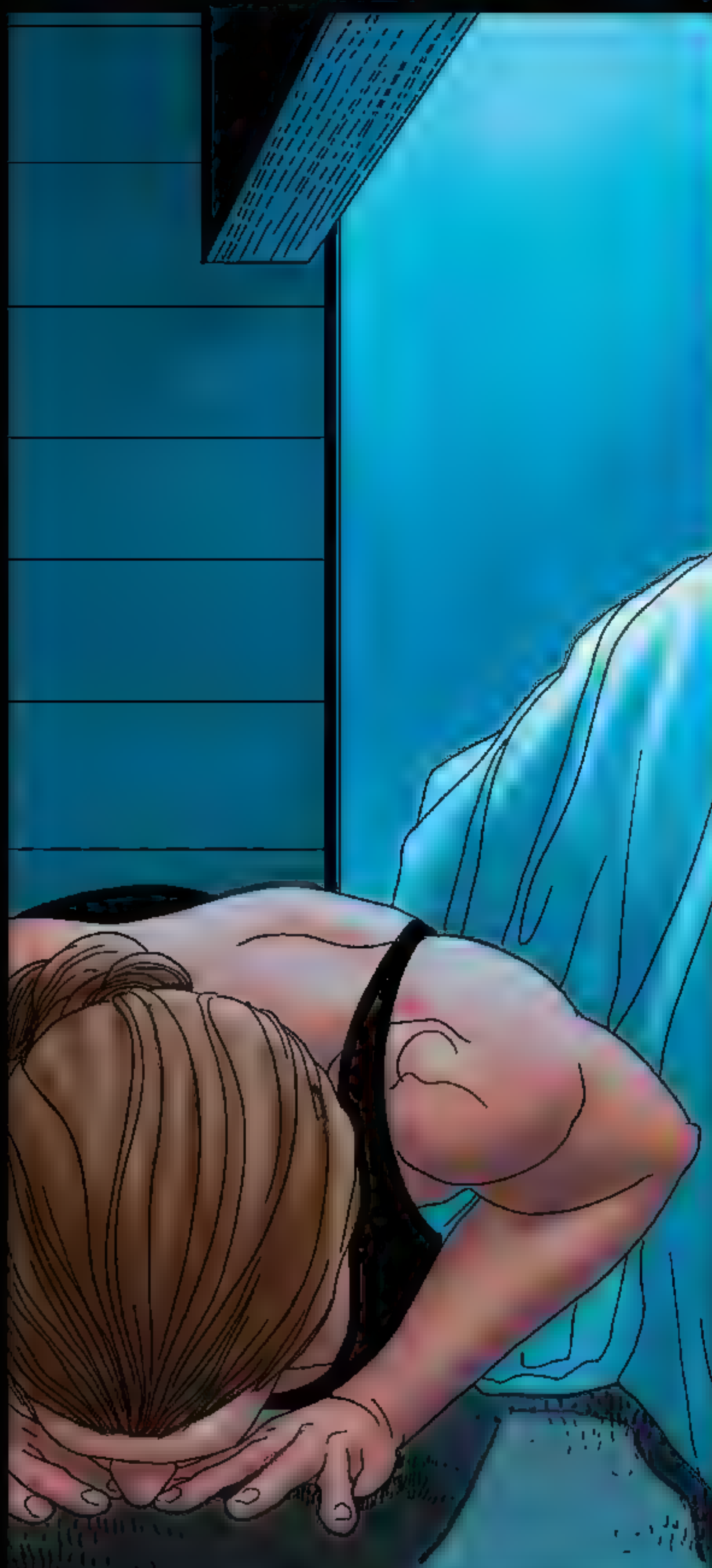
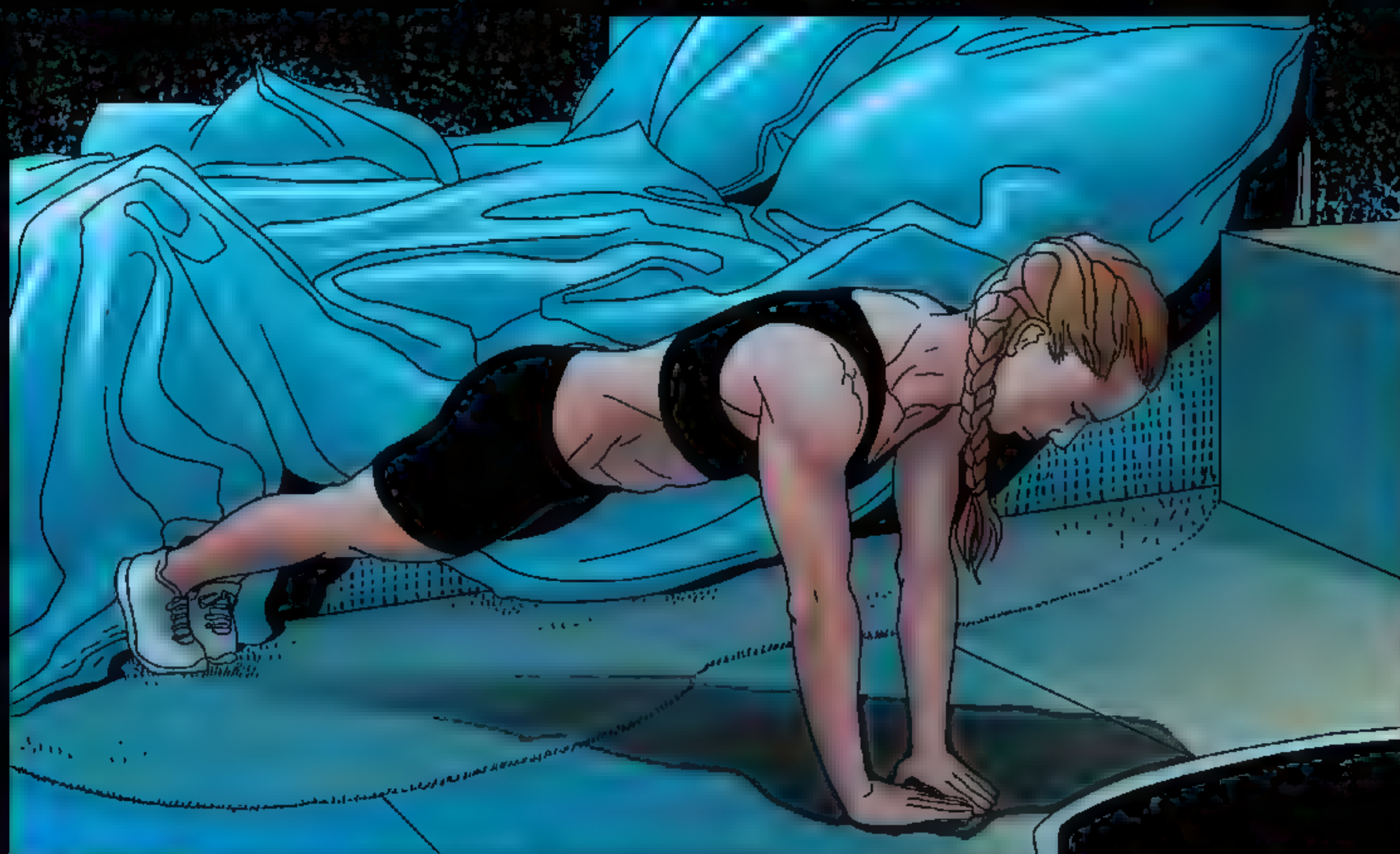
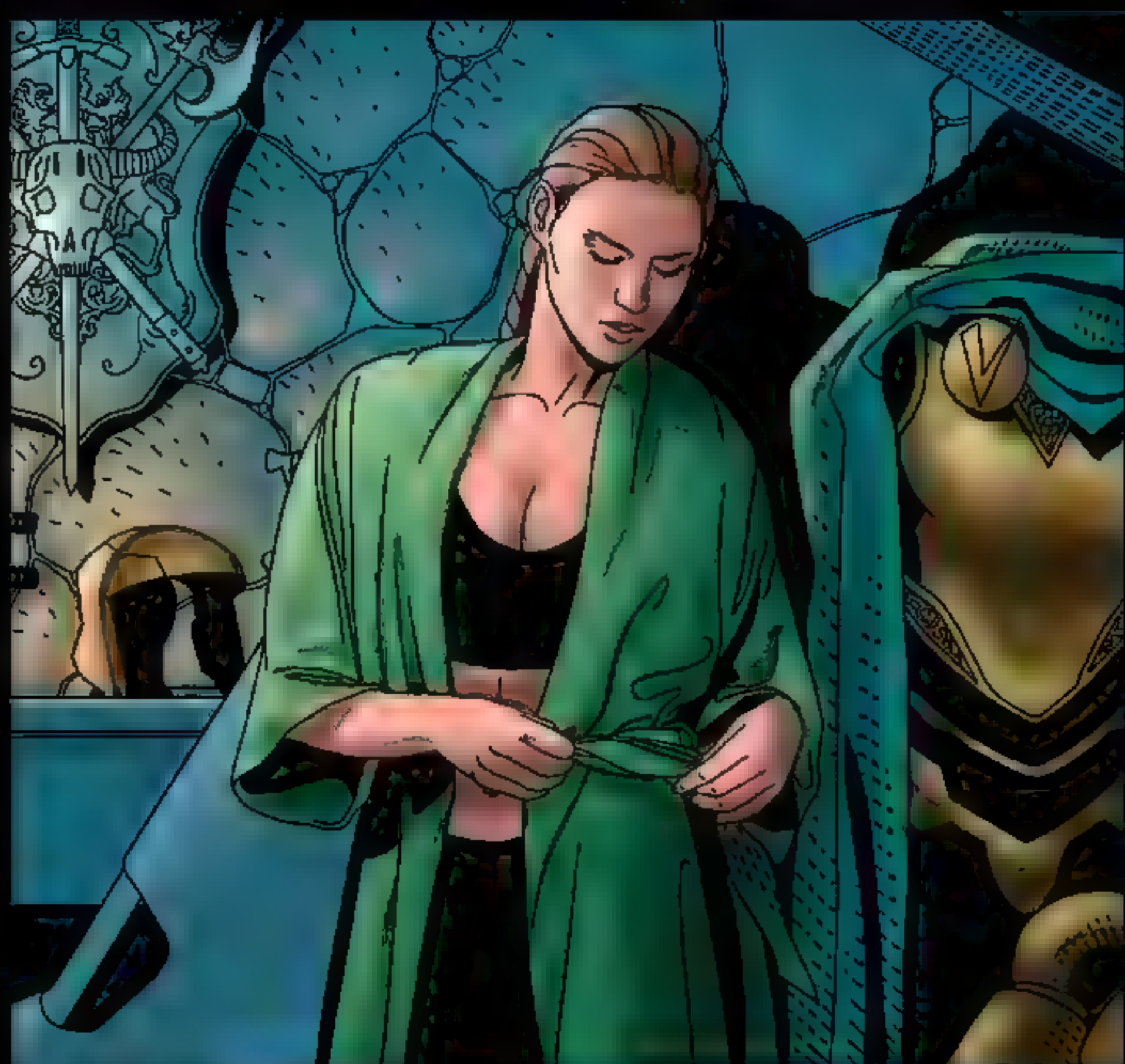


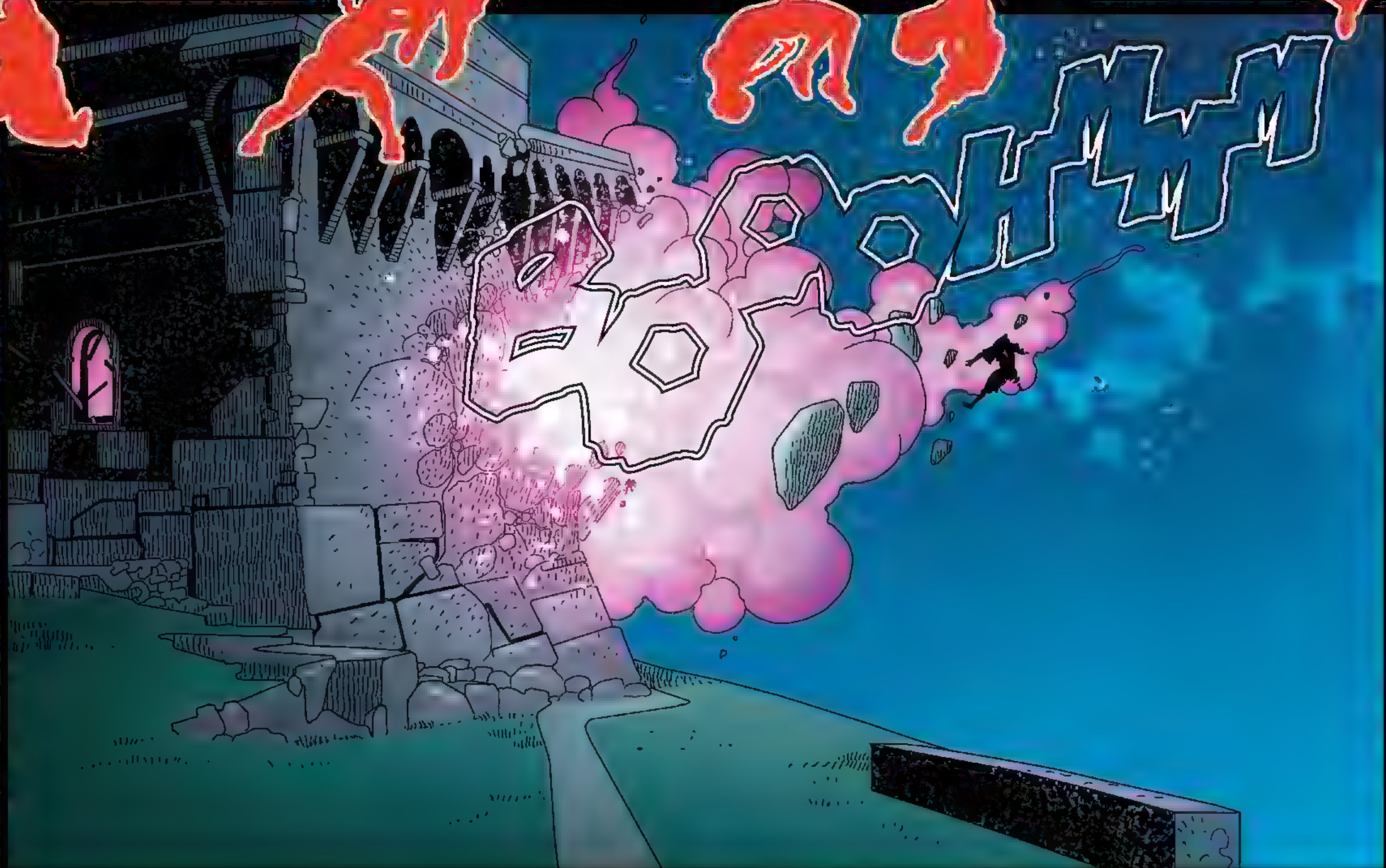
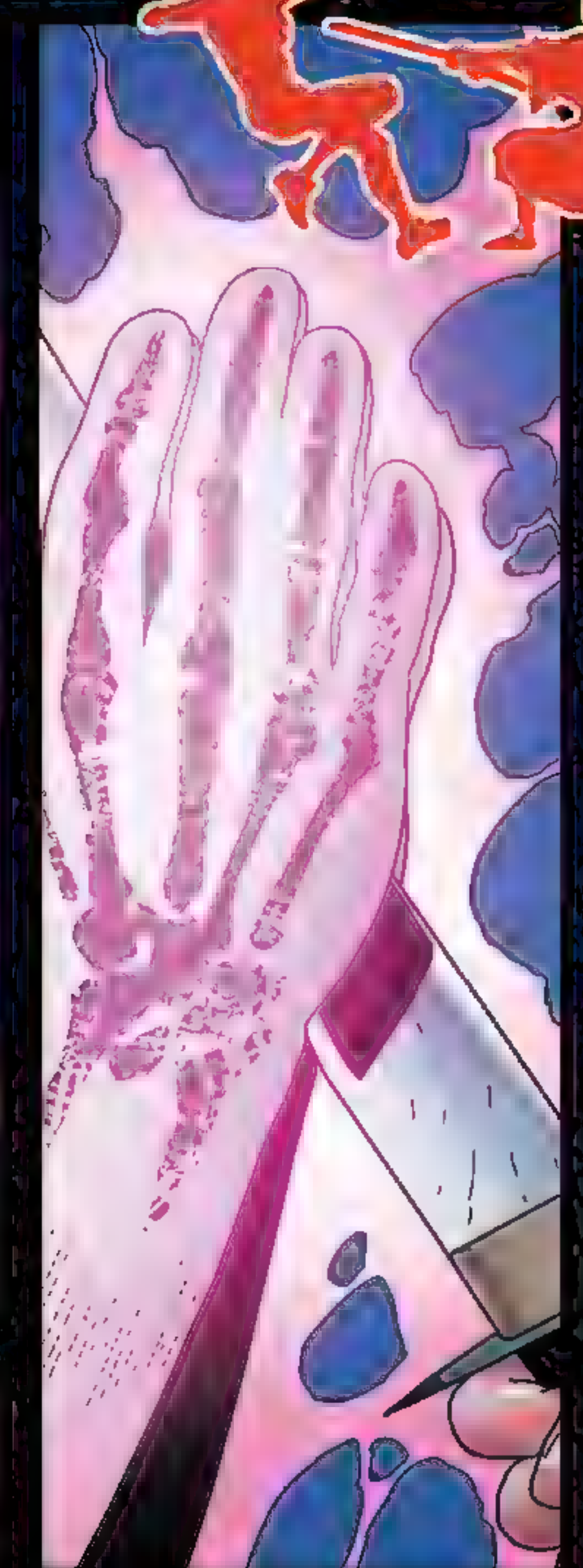
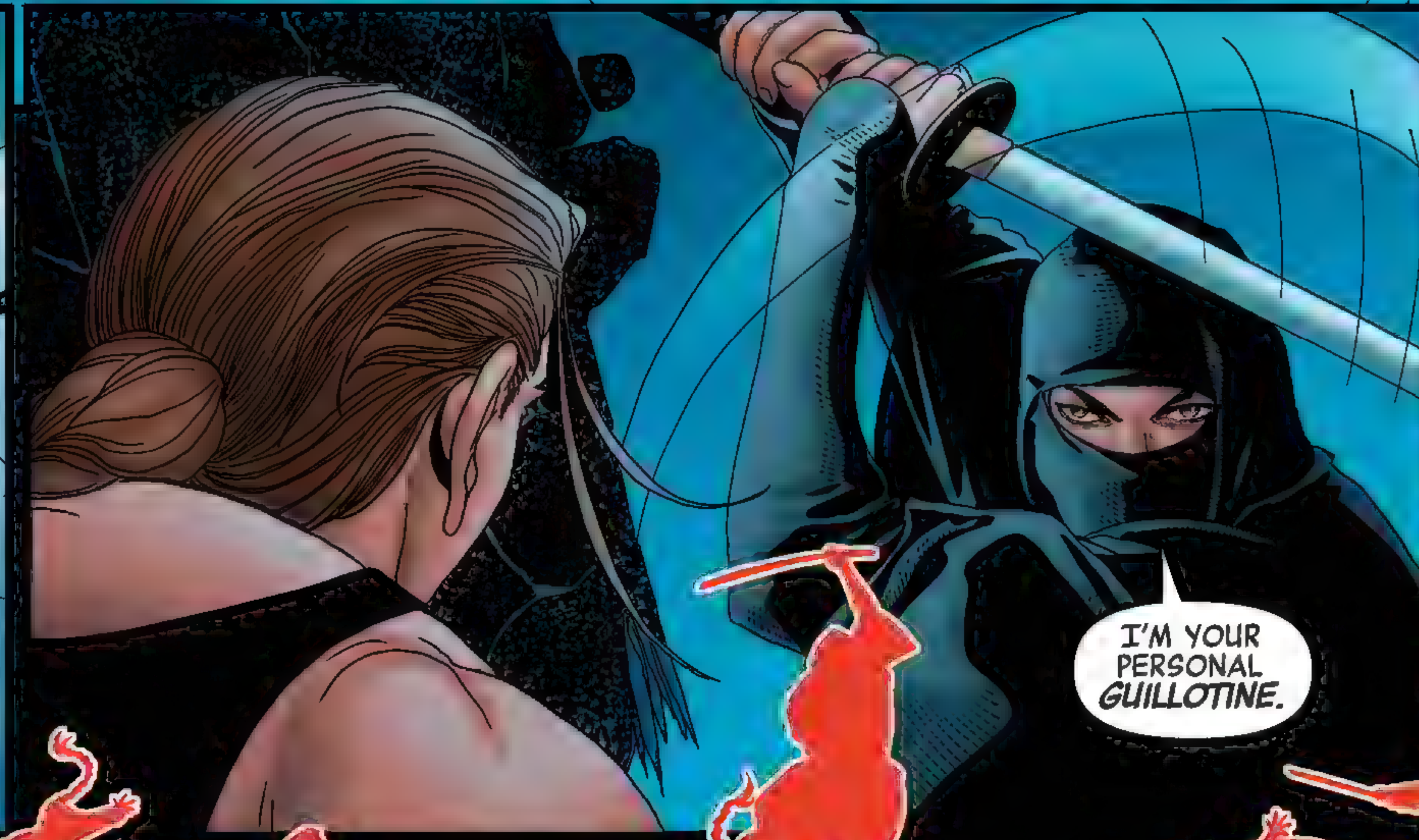
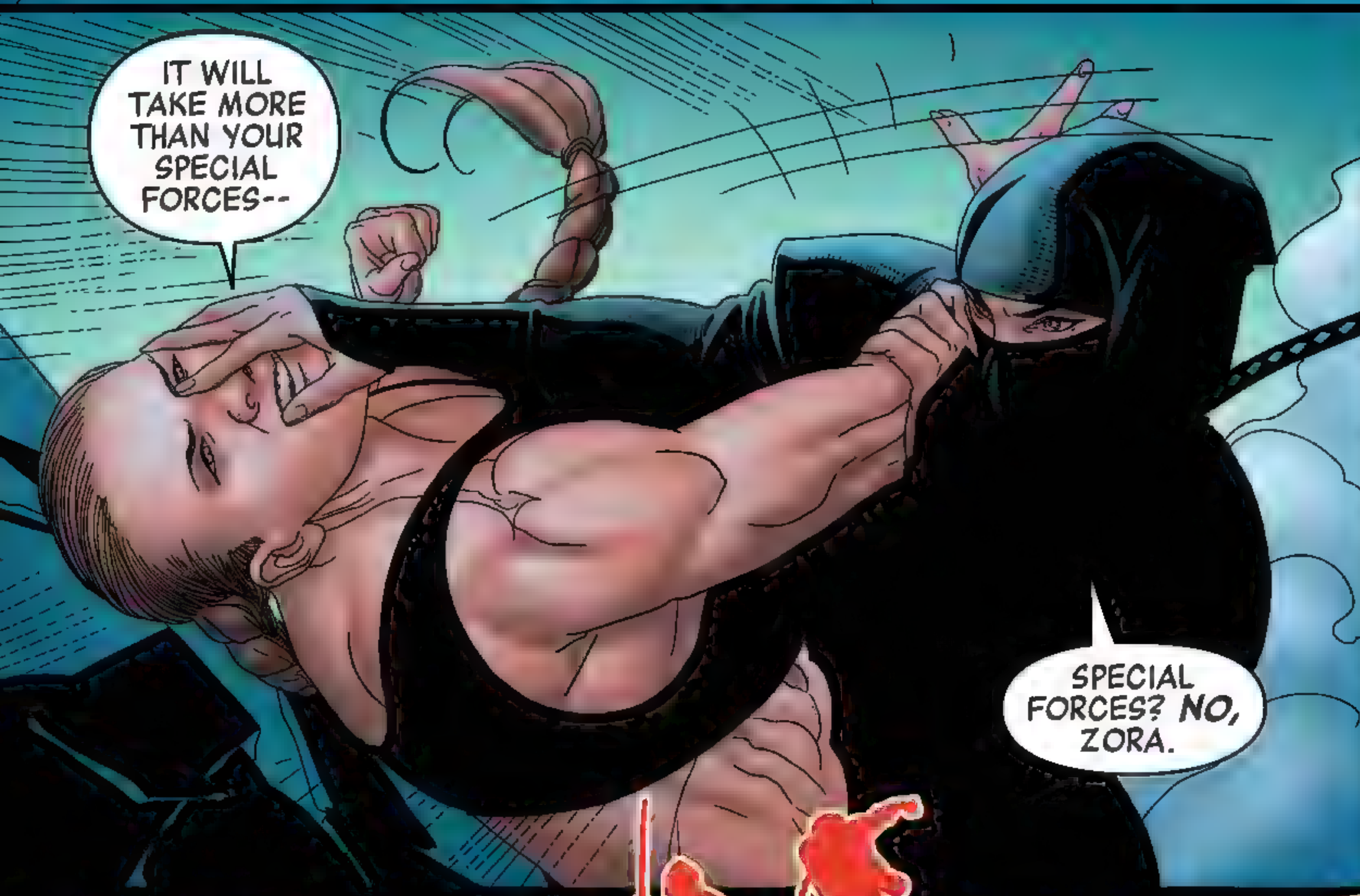
WITH DOOM
GONE, THEY PLAN
TO "STABILIZE
THE REGION."



I'M
ADJOURNING
TO MY FLOOR. I
MUST THINK
ALONE.











VALERIA,
I MEAN YOU
NO HARM--

YOU'VE
TAKEN
EVERYTHING
FROM ME!

YOUR LOVE?
YOU HAVE A
MONSTER'S SOUL,
VICTOR.

I HAD TO
GROW **STRONGER**.
I HAD TO
SACRIFICE--



I'VE SEEN A FUTURE
WHERE I...I'M
REDEEMED. WHERE
I...SAVE...
EVERYONE.



EXCEPT
ME.



FORGET YOUR
DESTINY. DON'T
BE **FOOLED** BY
YOUR VISIONS.



BE WITH
ME **HERE**.
WE COULD BE
TOGETHER
AGAIN.



AMID
DEVILS?

WE ARE
DEVILS. YOU
ARE. AND I
AM.

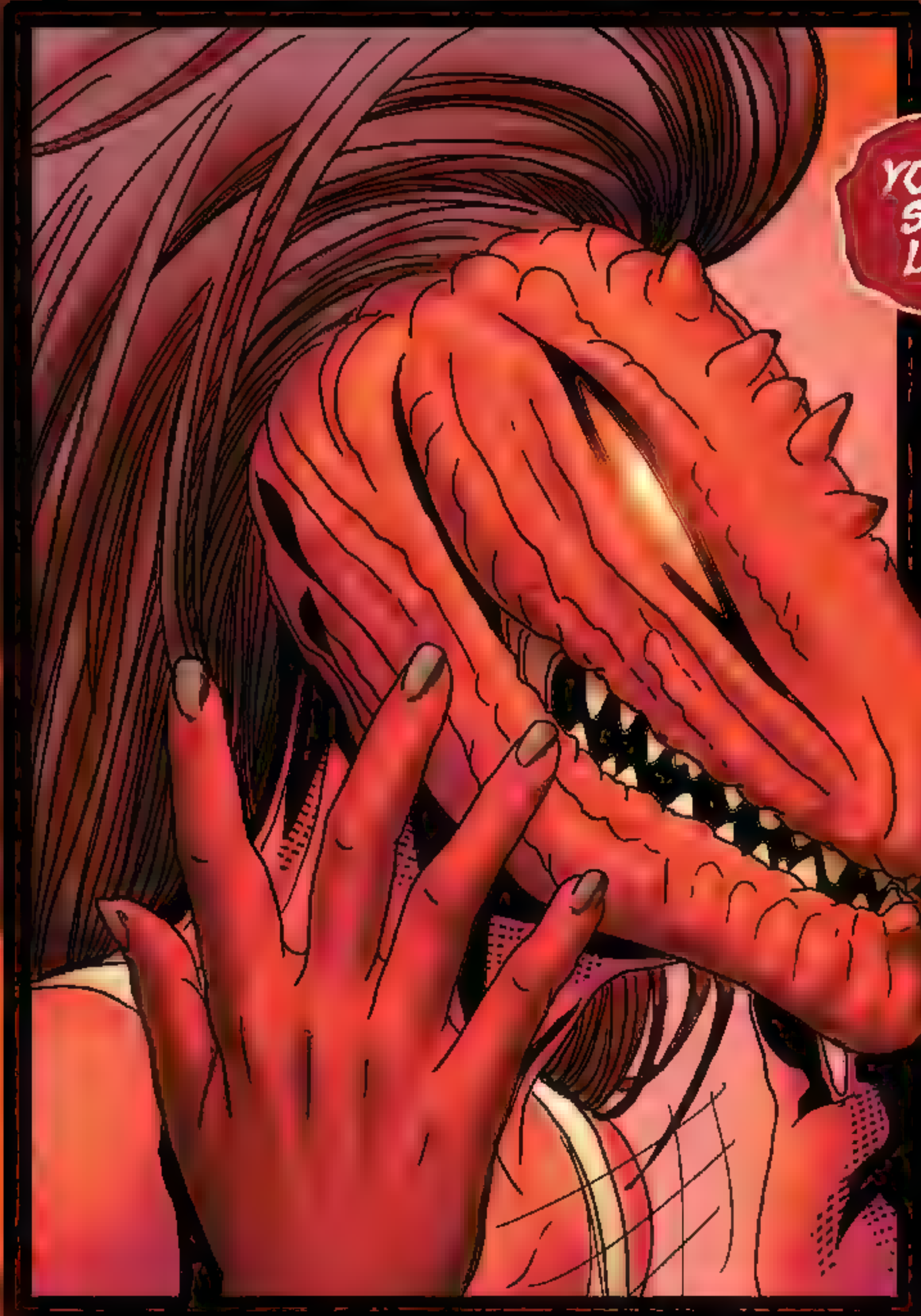


BUT WE
CAN LOVE EACH
OTHER **AGAIN**,
VICTOR. REDEEM
YOURSELF WITH
LOVE.



NO. I
REFUSE
THIS.

I **MUST**
RETURN. I'VE
SEEN--

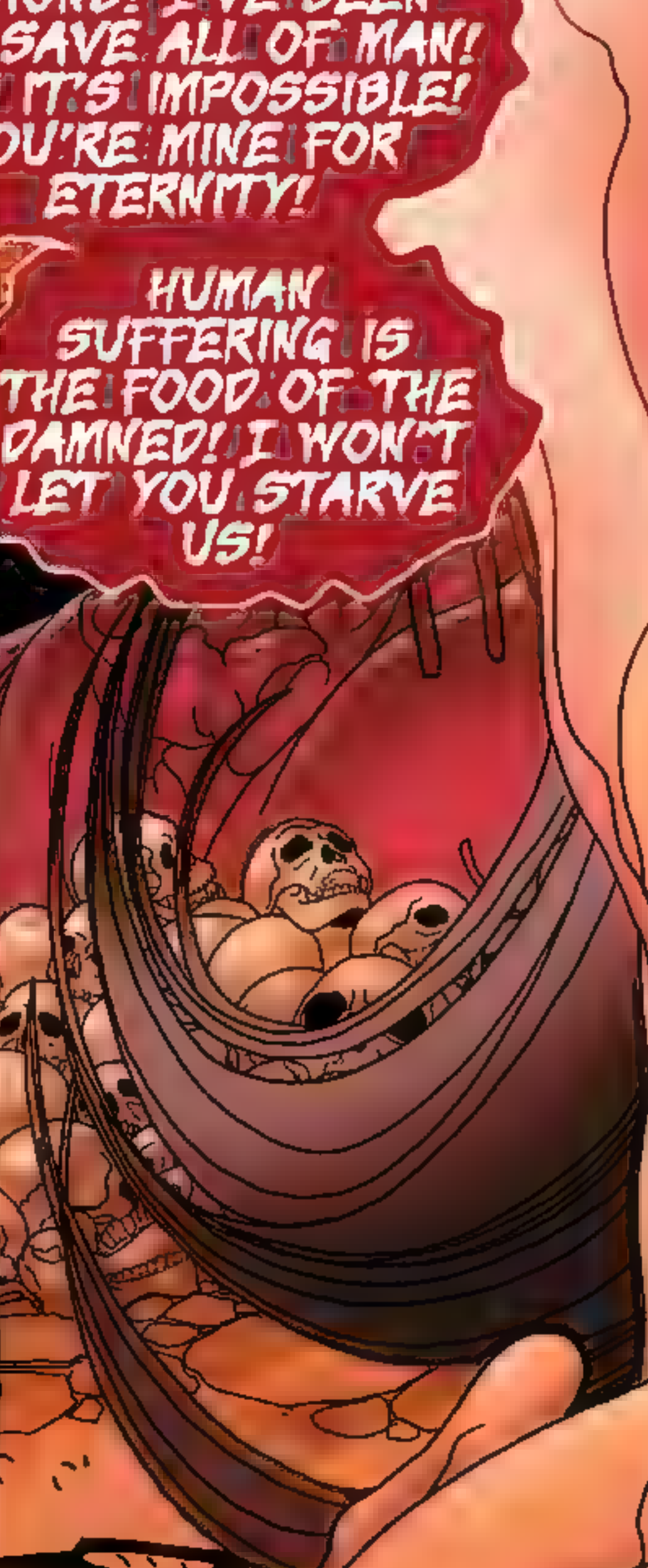
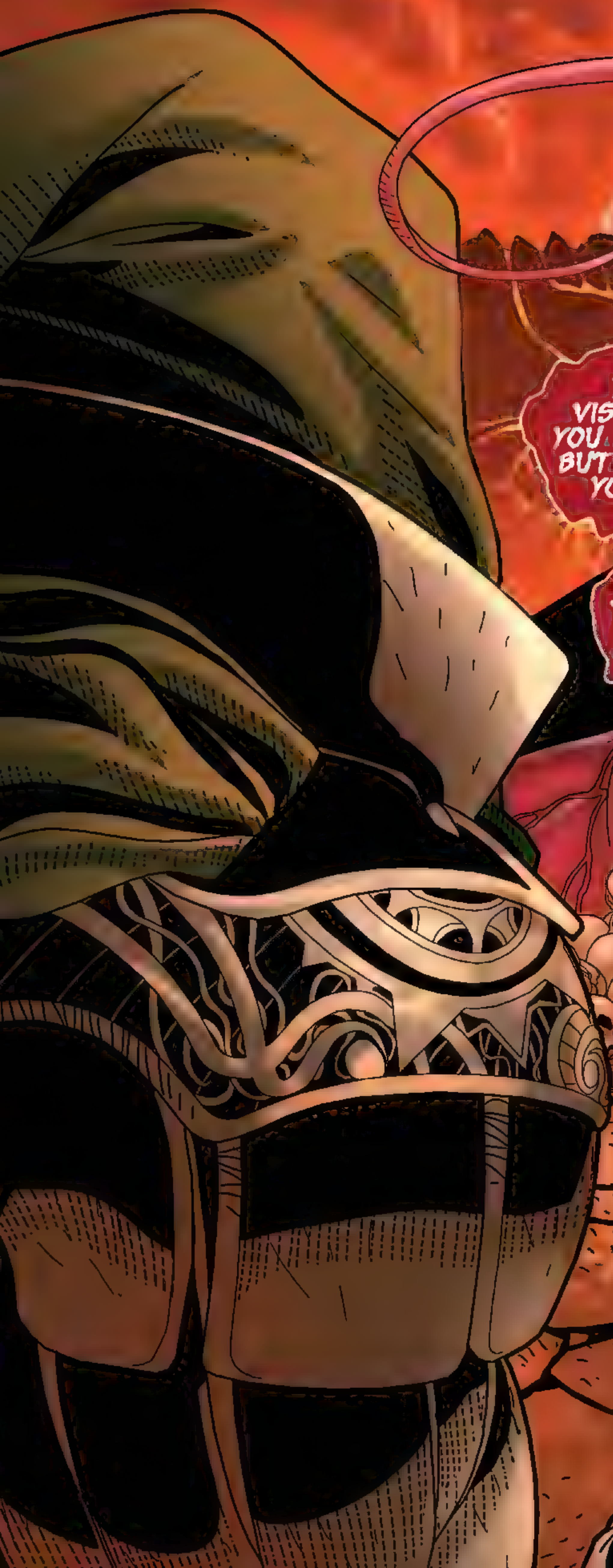


YOU'VE
SEEN
LIES!



I'VE SEEN
YOUR CURSED
VISIONS! I'VE SEEN
YOU SAVE ALL OF MAN!
BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU'RE MINE FOR
ETERNITY!

HUMAN
SUFFERING IS
THE FOOD OF THE
DAMNED! I WON'T
LET YOU STARVE
US!

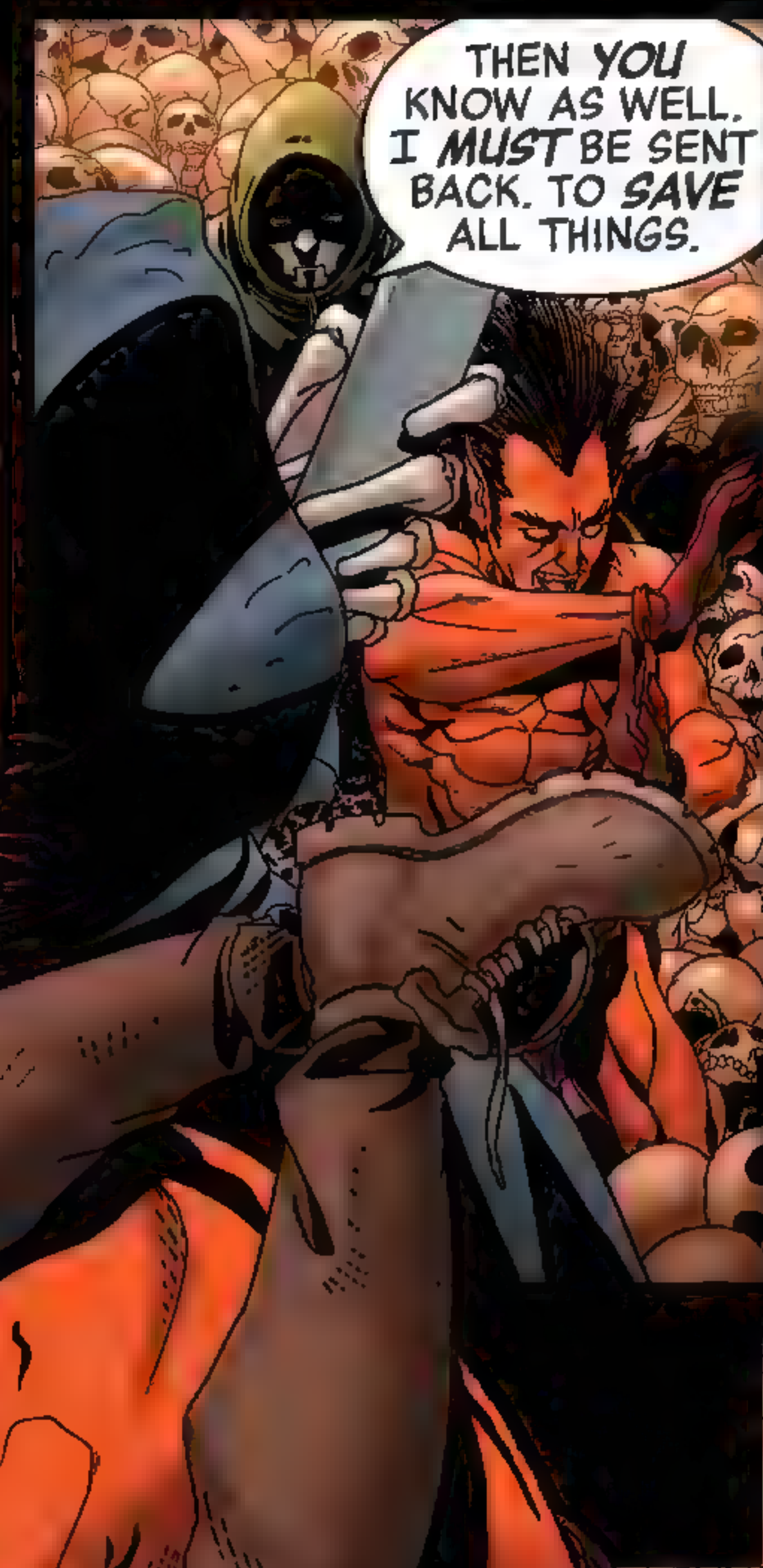
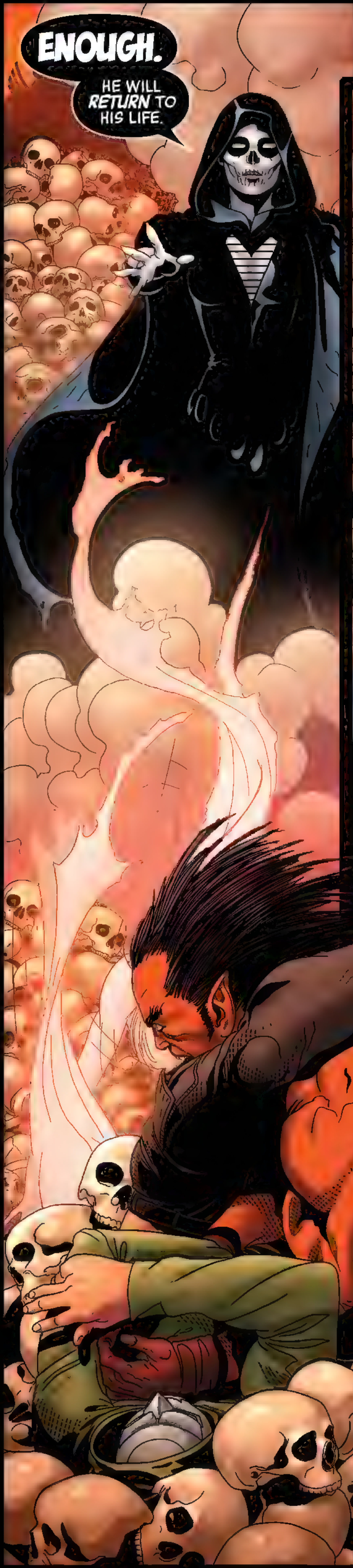




TRY TO
STOP ME,
DEMON. I'M
ALREADY
DEAD.

POW!







QUEENS.
MORGAN LEFAY'S
APARTMENT.

UNBELIEVABLE.
HOW?

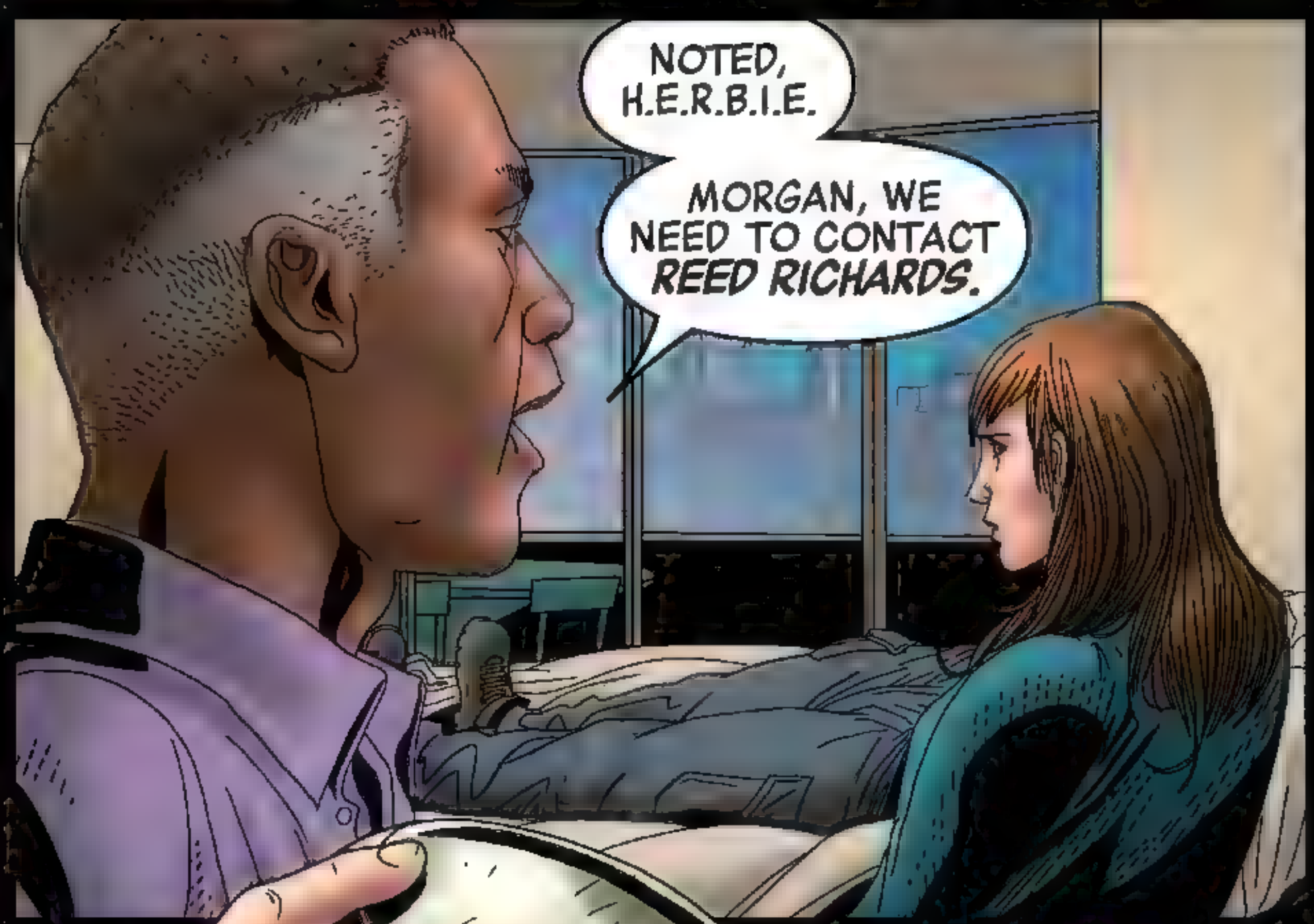
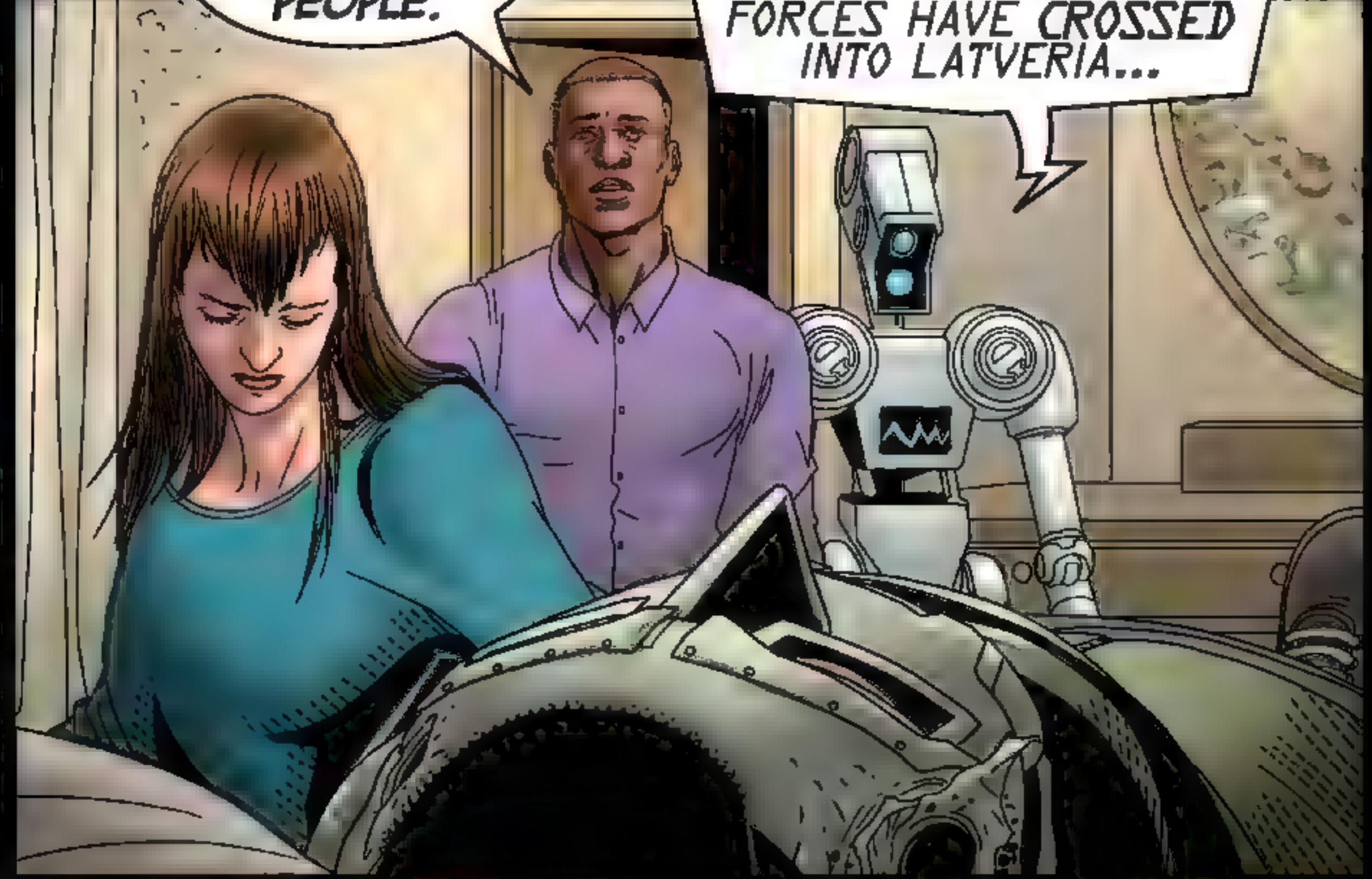
MY MORE
ACUTE QUESTION
IS WHY?



DON'T YOU
SEE HE'S BEEN
SET UP, BRASHEAR?
THIS IS A COUP.

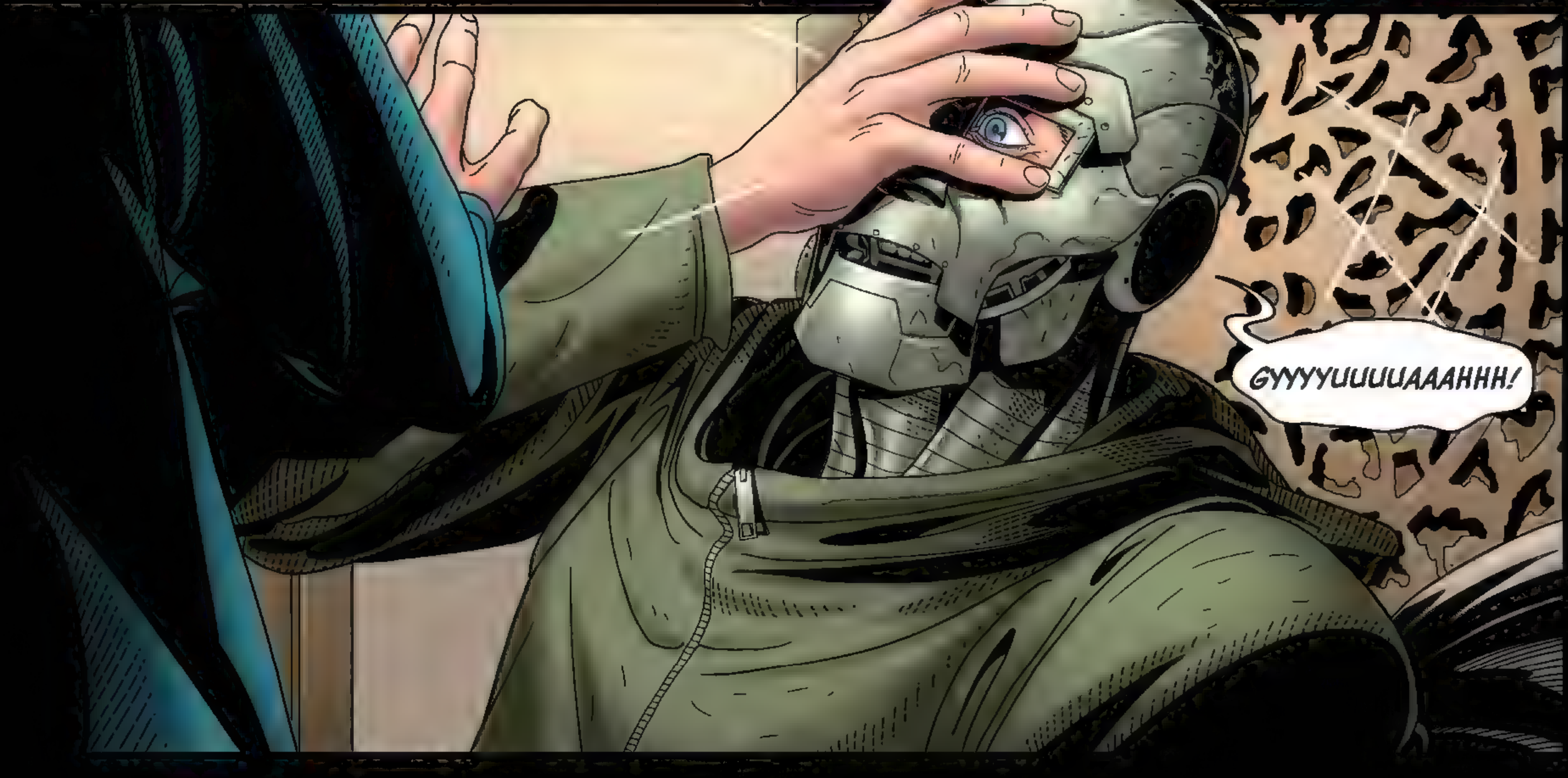
OR HE WAS
EXECUTED FOR
THE MURDERS
OF MORE THAN
2,000
PEOPLE.

UNLESS...HM. I'M
RECEIVING REPORTS
THAT SYMKARIAN
FORCES HAVE CROSSED
INTO LATVERIA...



NOTED,
H.E.R.B.I.E.

MORGAN, WE
NEED TO CONTACT
REED RICHARDS.



GYYYYYUUUUAAAHHH!





SUNS OF
CINNIBUS. WELL
DONE.



OH @#&%,
MY SECURITY
DEPOSIT.

BWZZZOWF



I DON'T
REMEMBER
BUZZING
YOU IN.

WHAT
ARE YOU
WEARING?

A LOT OF
COTTON.

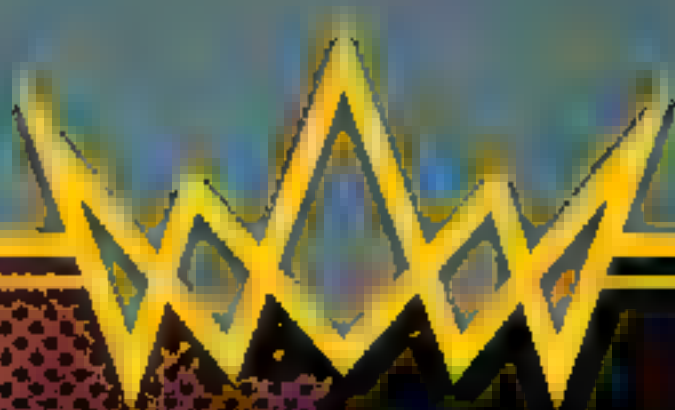
KANG, DO
YOU KNOW OF
ANY TIMELINES IN
WHICH I WAS KILLED?

I'VE SEEN YOU DESTROYED
HUNDREDS OF TIMES. DOZENS
WERE AT MY HAND.

ASSASSINATED.
EARLY 21ST
CENTURY.

HM...WAIT. YES.
AN AGENT NAMED
TASKMASTER DID
YOU IN...HIRED BY...
**ADVANCED IDEA
MECHANICS...**

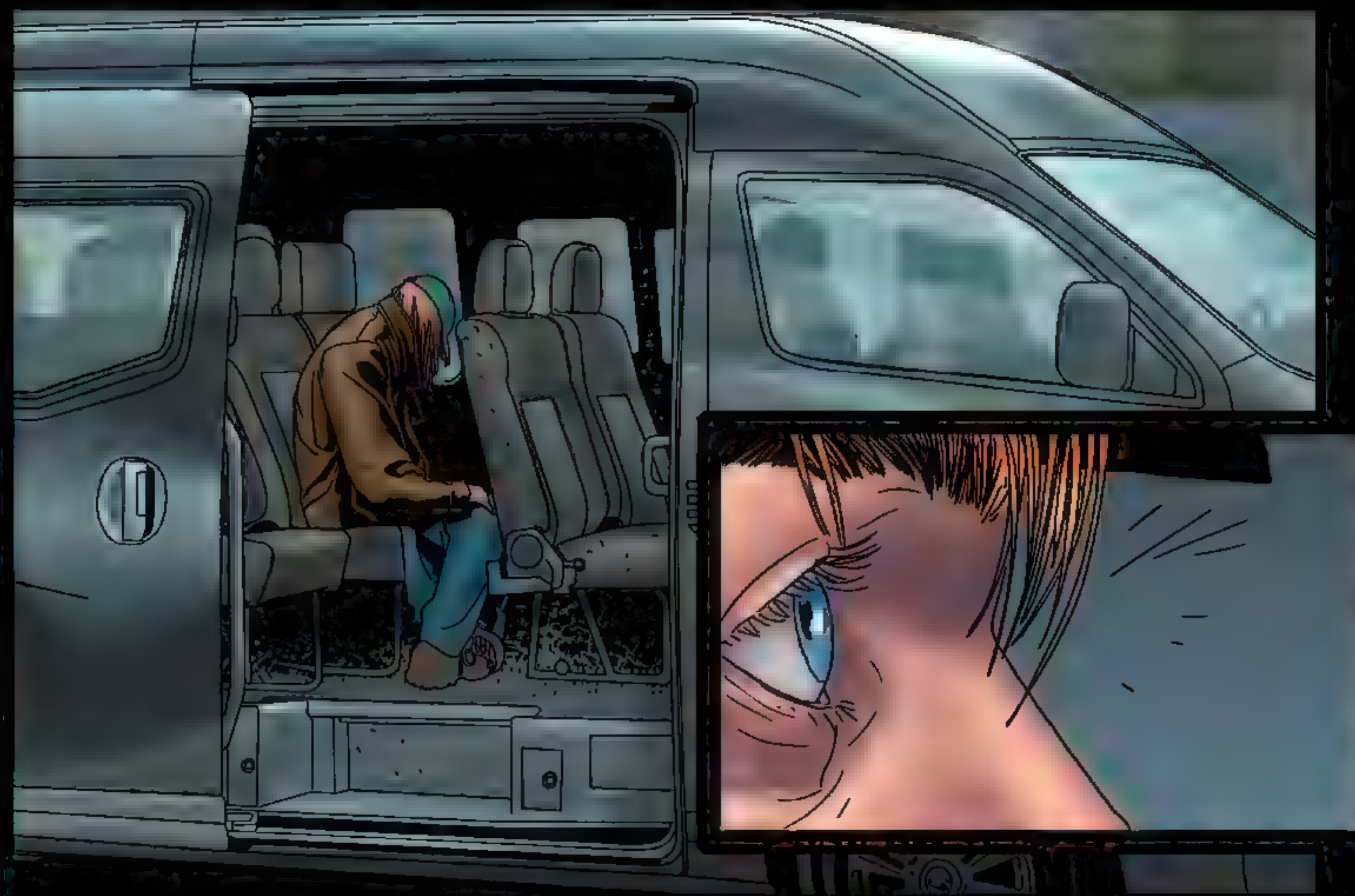
...AND CIVILIZATION
COMPLETELY
COLLAPSED WITHIN
THIRTEEN YEARS OF
YOUR DEATH.



4

All Possible Worlds





NOW.

"YOU KNOW ABOUT HER. YOU'VE SEEN THIS FUTURE."

"I'VE DEDUCED IT AS TRUE. ALGORITHMICALLY."



AMERICAN
INK
MANUFACTURERS

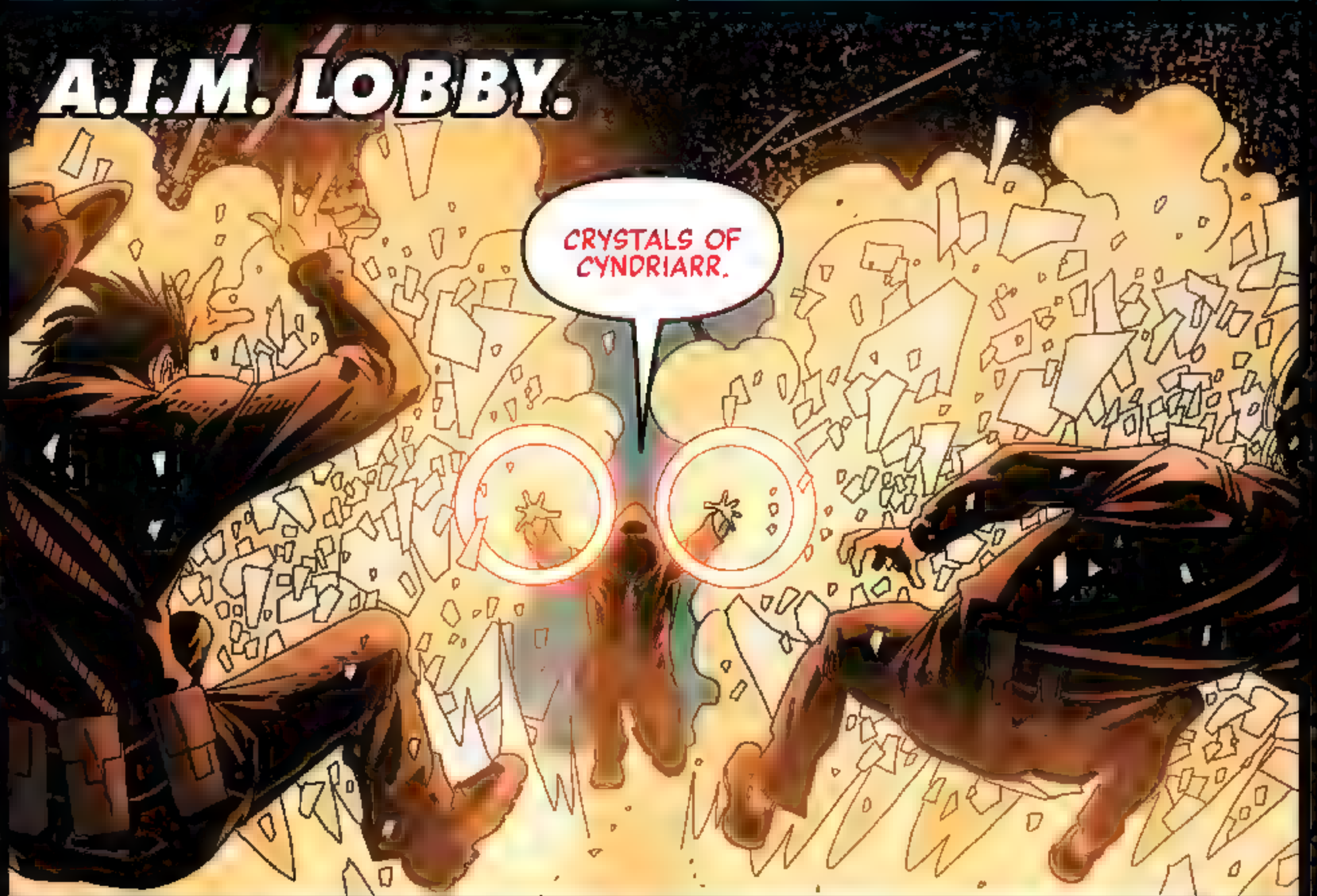
"SO YOU'VE SOLVED FOR IT. MY SINGULAR FATE?"

"YES."



A.I.M. LOBBY.

CRYSTALS OF
CYNDRIARR.



"THEN IT IS TRUE."

"NO."



נִסְתָּר מִן הָעוֹלָם

"EXPLAIN."

"THERE IS ONE WORLD,
WITH A FUTURE NOT
YET CERTAIN."



**1ST FLOOR.
COMMS & ANALYTICS.**

DINE

YOU SEE
THIS ENTRY
ALARM?

"YES. FUTURES AS
INFINITE THREADS."

"YOU ARE THINKING
ABOUT THIS
INCORRECTLY."

I WISH TO
SPEAK WITH YOUR
MANAGER.

"THE LAW OF
DEPENDENT
ARISING, THEN."

"IT IS CALLED
'MATHEMATICS.'"

PLOOW PLOOW

PLOOW

"COUNTLESS
OCCURRENCES
BUILD THE FUTURE."

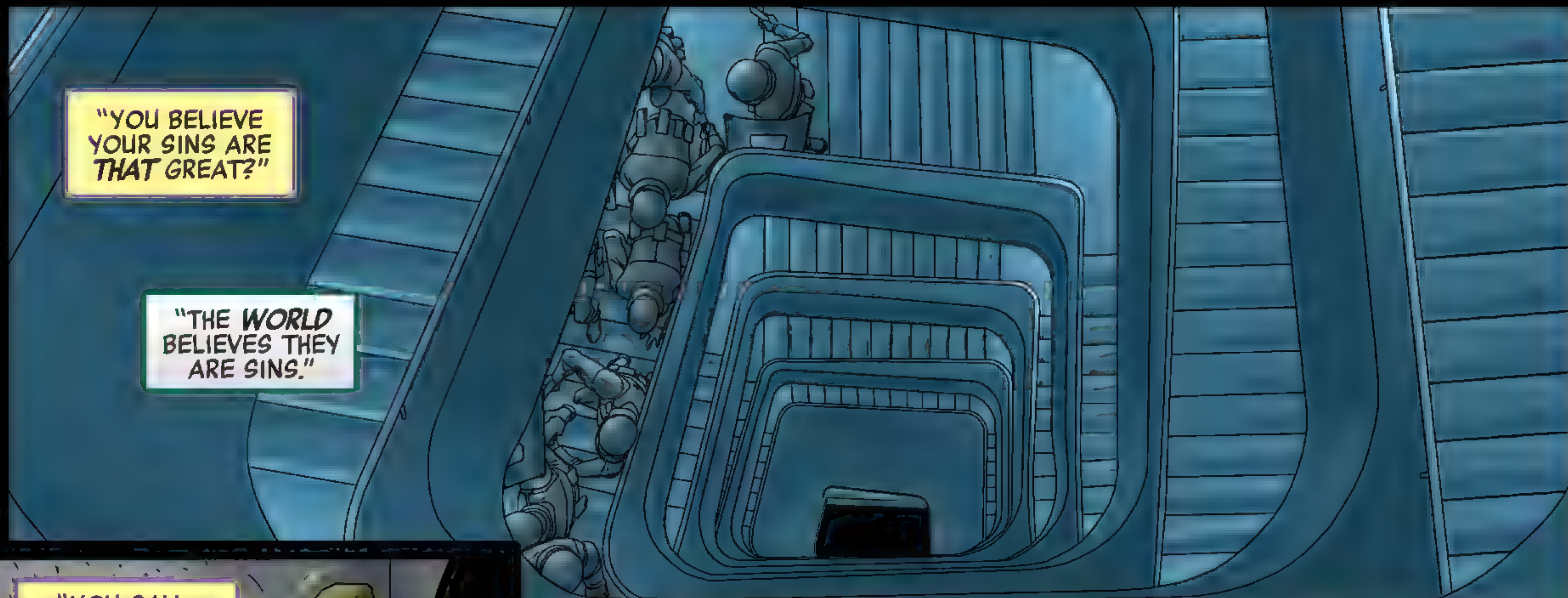
WHERE IS
TASKMASTER? HIS
COMMANDER?

UPSTAIRS--

"INCORRECT.
CORRECT ASSERTION:
YOU ARE GOD."

"THE WORLD SEES
ME AS A KILLER, A
THIEF, A CRIMINAL."

"ST. ANSELM
SAID OF GOD:
'A BEING THAN
WHICH NO
GREATER CAN
BE CONCEIVED.'"



"YOU BELIEVE
YOUR SINS ARE
THAT GREAT?"

"THE *WORLD*
BELIEVES THEY
ARE SINS."

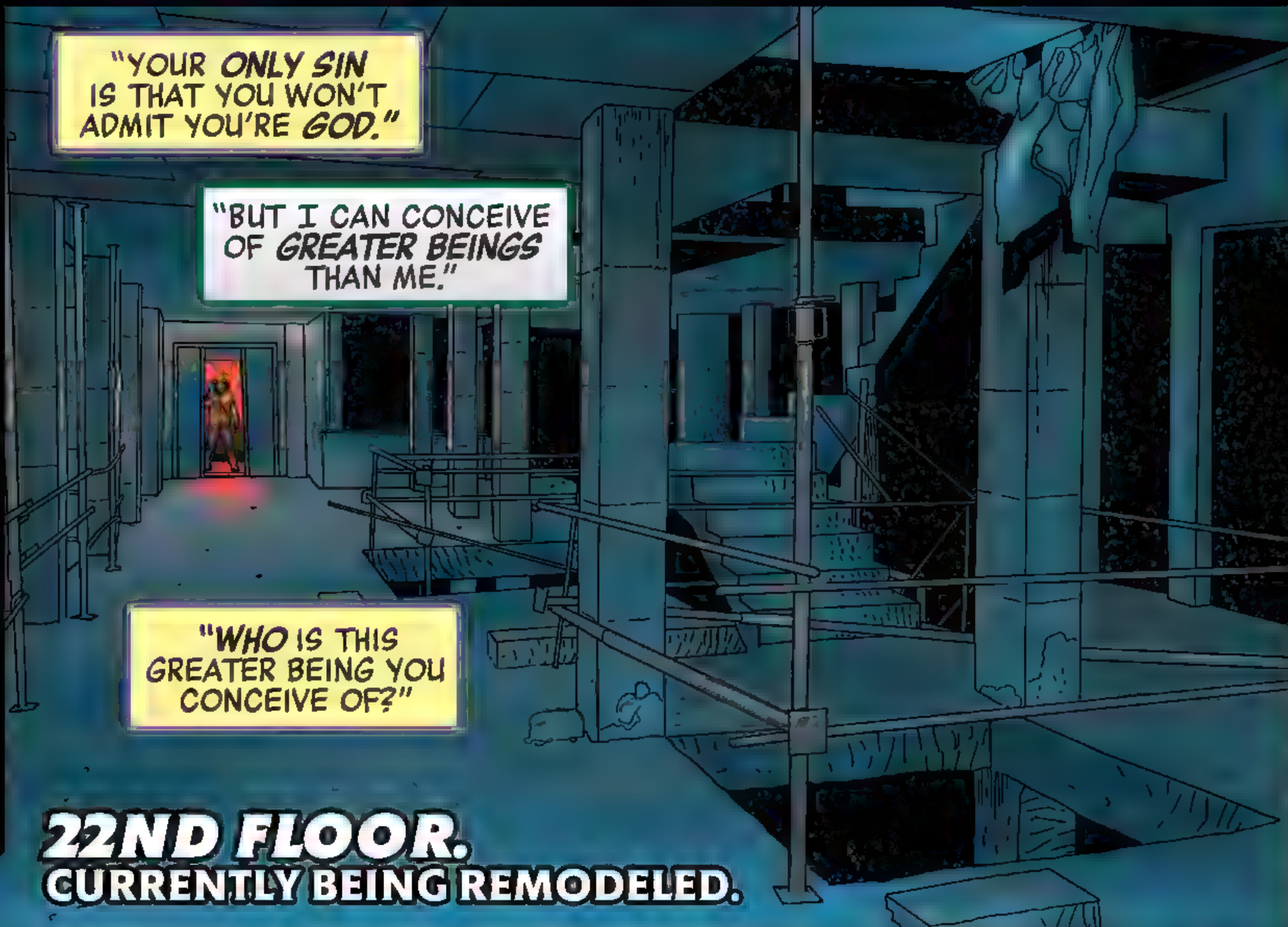


"YOU CALL
THEM *VIRTUE*."

22
KTCHUNK



"I WON'T TRY
TO DIVINE *INTENT*.
EVEN MY OWN."



"YOUR *ONLY SIN*
IS THAT YOU WON'T
ADMIT YOU'RE *GOD*."

"BUT I CAN CONCEIVE
OF *GREATER BEINGS*
THAN ME."

"WHO IS THIS
GREATER BEING YOU
CONCEIVE OF?"

22ND FLOOR.
CURRENTLY BEING REMODELED.



PVAOW

"THIS OTHER
VERSION OF
MYSELF."

"THIS *FUTURE*
VERSION OF
YOURSELF."



"HE'S CREATED
SOME *NEWER*,
BETTER WORLD."

PVAOW

PVAOW

PVAOW

"NO. HE'S
SAVED *THIS*
ONE."

"GOD HAS THE
IDEA OF INFINITELY
MANY UNIVERSES.



ZWACK

"BUT ONLY
ONE OF THEM
CAN EXIST."



"GOD HAS REASON TO
CHOOSE ONE THING
OVER ANOTHER."



FLAMES
OF THE
FALTINE.

KTCHFFFF

YEEEEAAAAA



"GOD IS
GOOD."

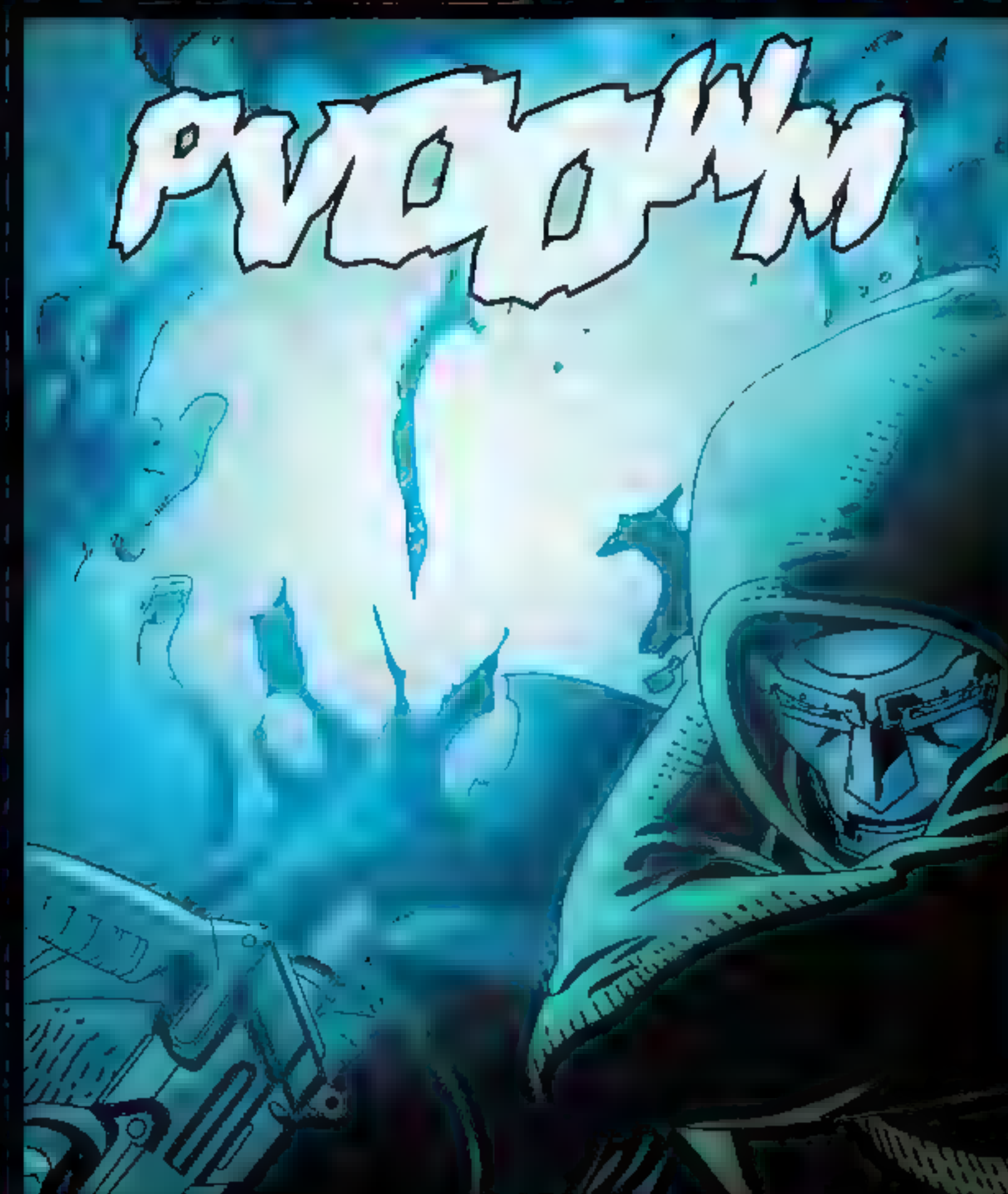
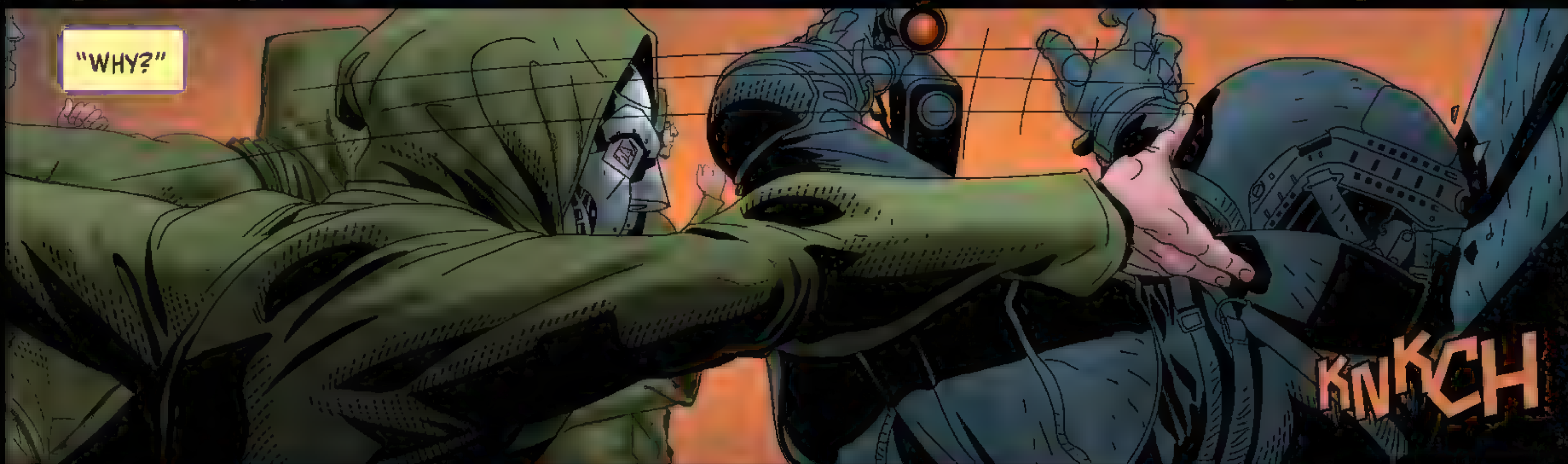
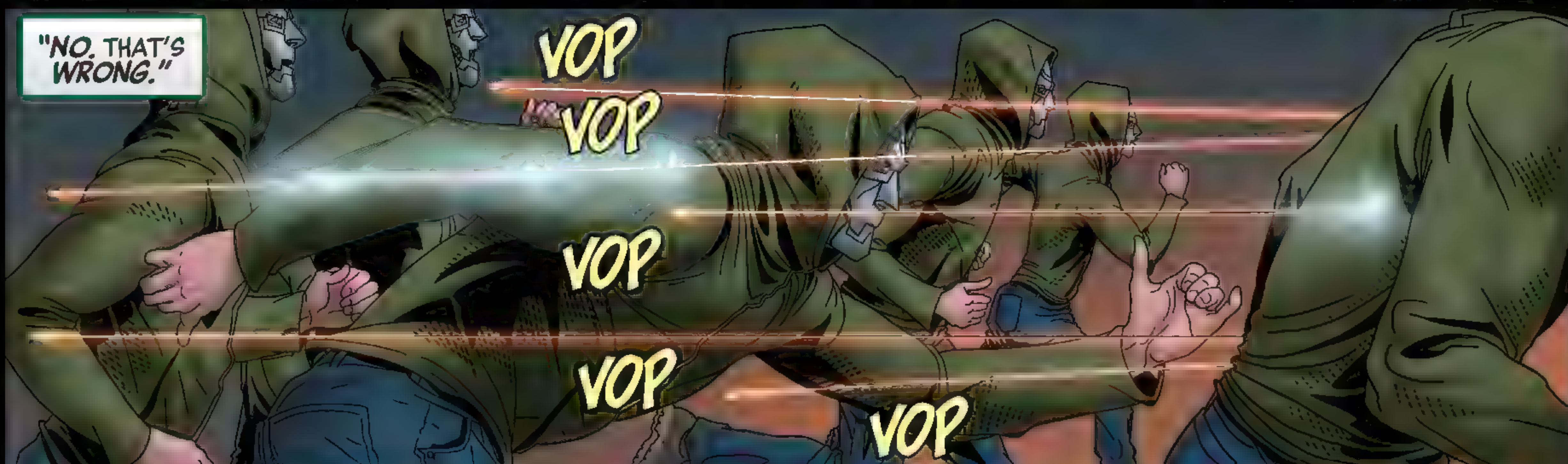


GNN--

"THE UNIVERSE THAT GOD
MAKES--THIS ONE--IS THE **BEST**
OF ALL POSSIBLE WORLDS."



IMAGES
OF IKKON!





"THE PROBLEM OF
NO BEST WORLDS."

"THE *REALITY* OF
NO BEST WORLDS."



DOOM!



YOU DIDN'T
SIGN IN AT
THE FRONT
DESK.



TASKMASTER.
WHO HIRED A.I.M. TO
HAVE YOU KILL ME?



LOOK AT
US, TWO ARMORED
KILLERS. BUT...YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN YOUR
SUNDAY BEST.



"I *KNOW* YOU'RE FAMILIAR
WITH THIS REALITY. JUST AS
I'M CERTAIN YOU'VE PREDICTED
THIS *ENTIRE CONVERSATION.*"

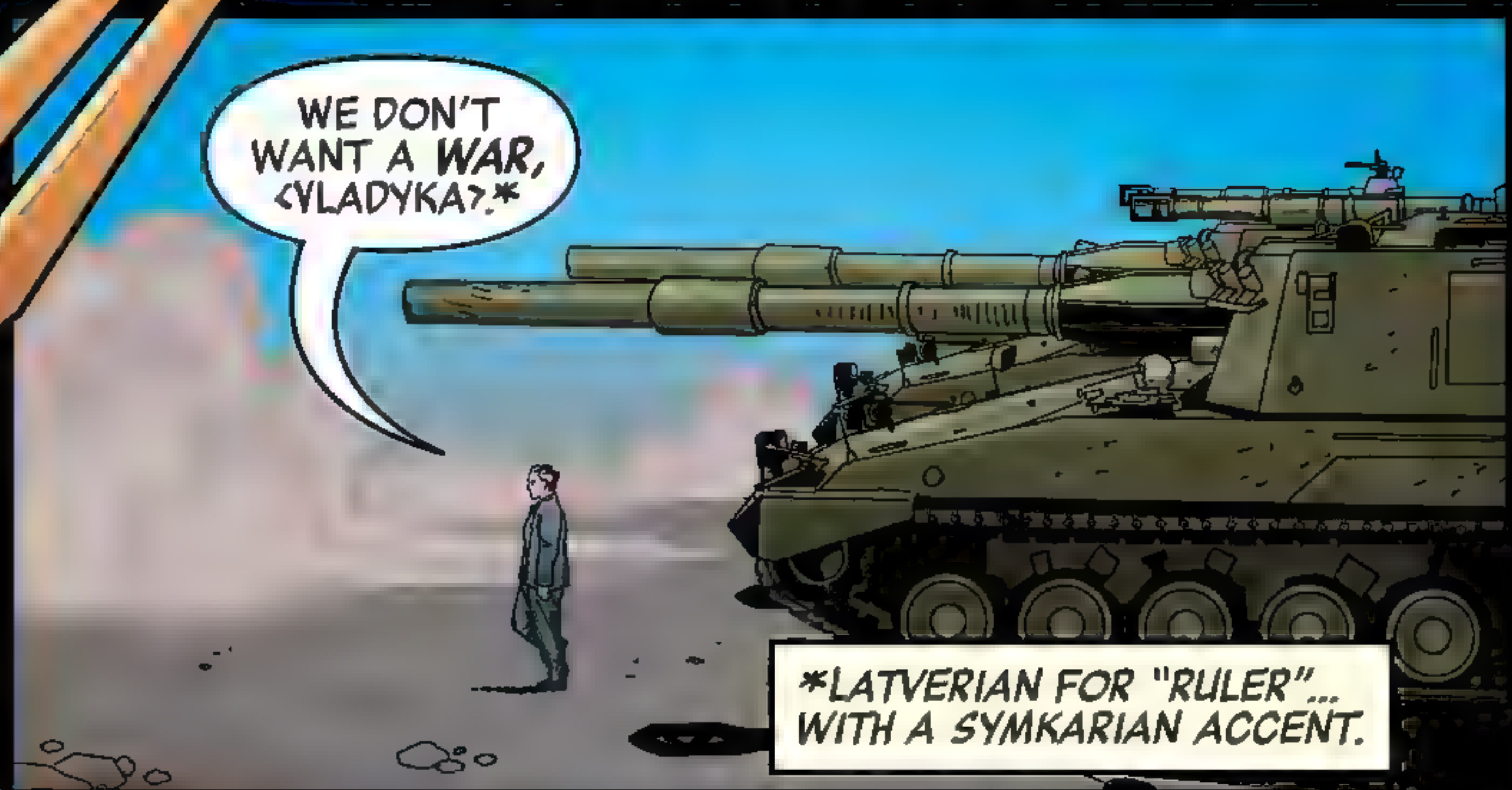


THIS IS
AS FAR
AS YOU'LL
COME.

**SOUTHERN LATVERIA,
SINTIJA RIVER CROSSING.**



TRAVERSE
FARTHER AND
YOU WILL PAY IN
SYMKARIAN
BLOOD.



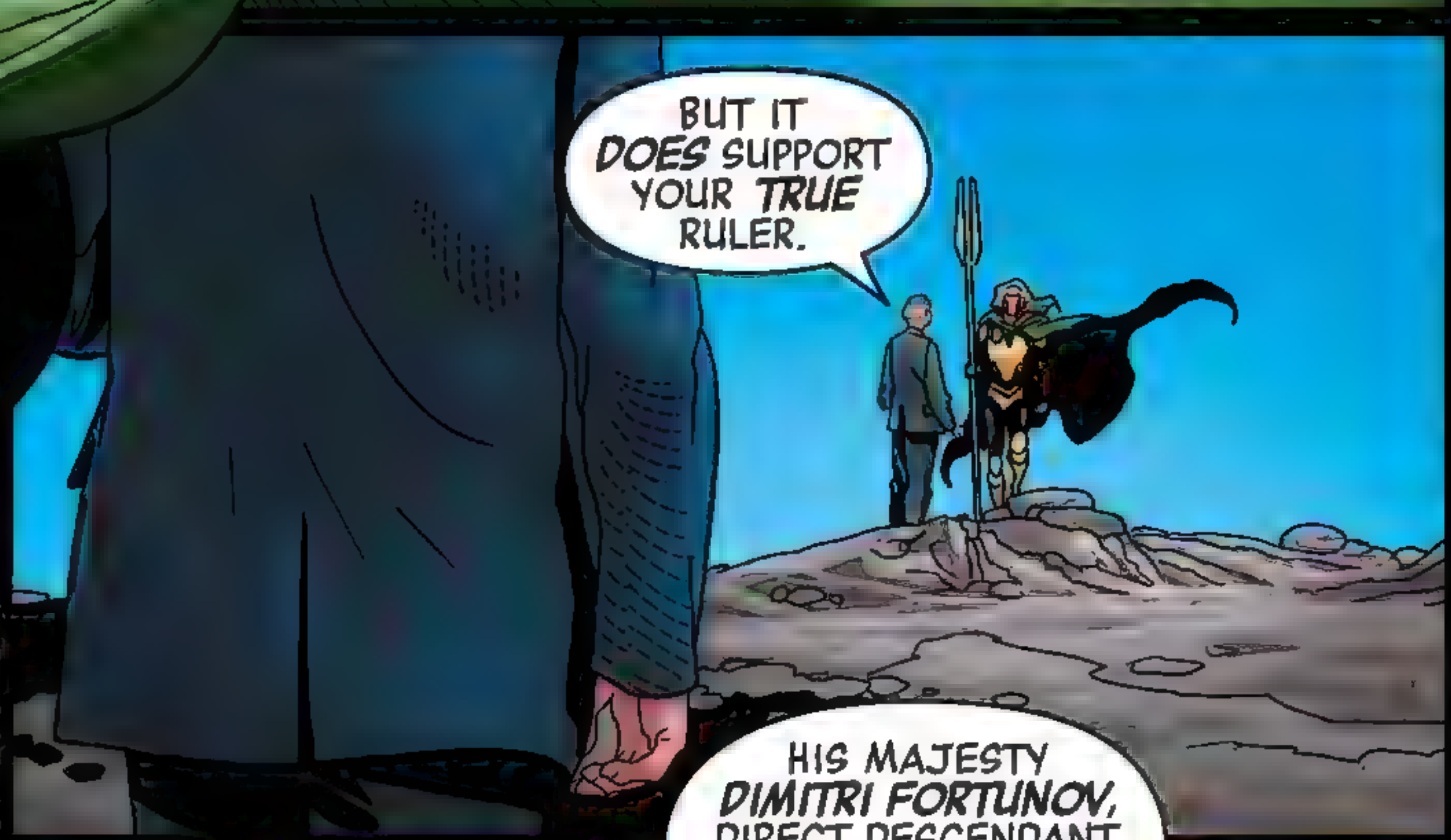
WE DON'T
WANT A WAR,
<VLADYKA?>.*

*LATVERIAN FOR "RULER"
WITH A SYMKARIAN ACCENT.



PRIME
MINISTER
SABLINOVA.

SYMKARIA
DOES NOT WANT
INVASION,
VICTORIOUS.

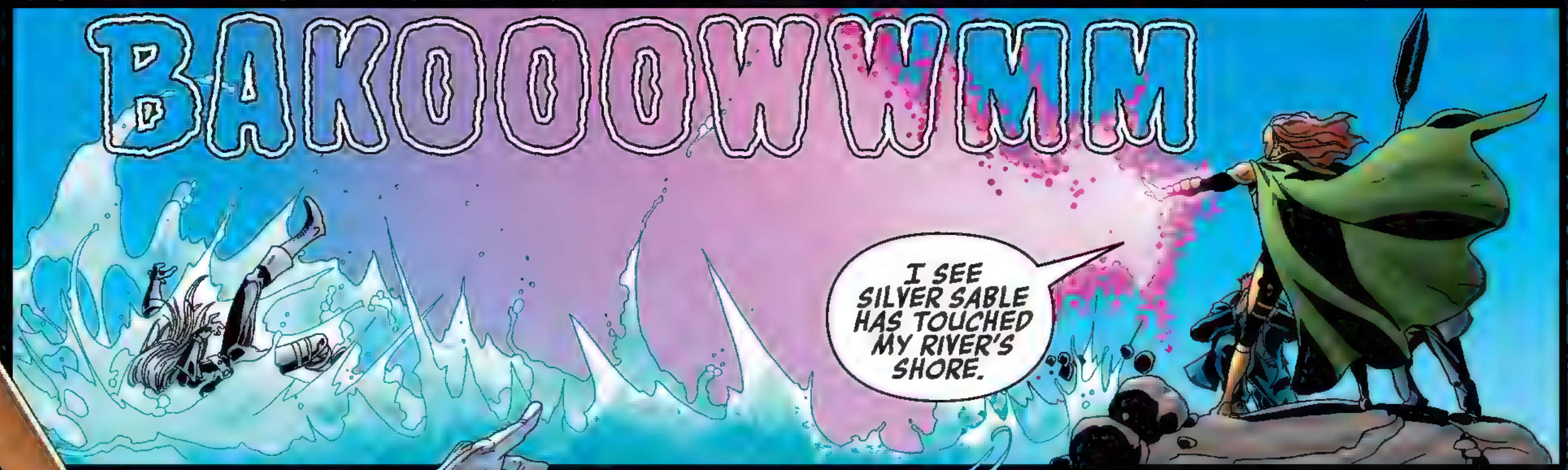


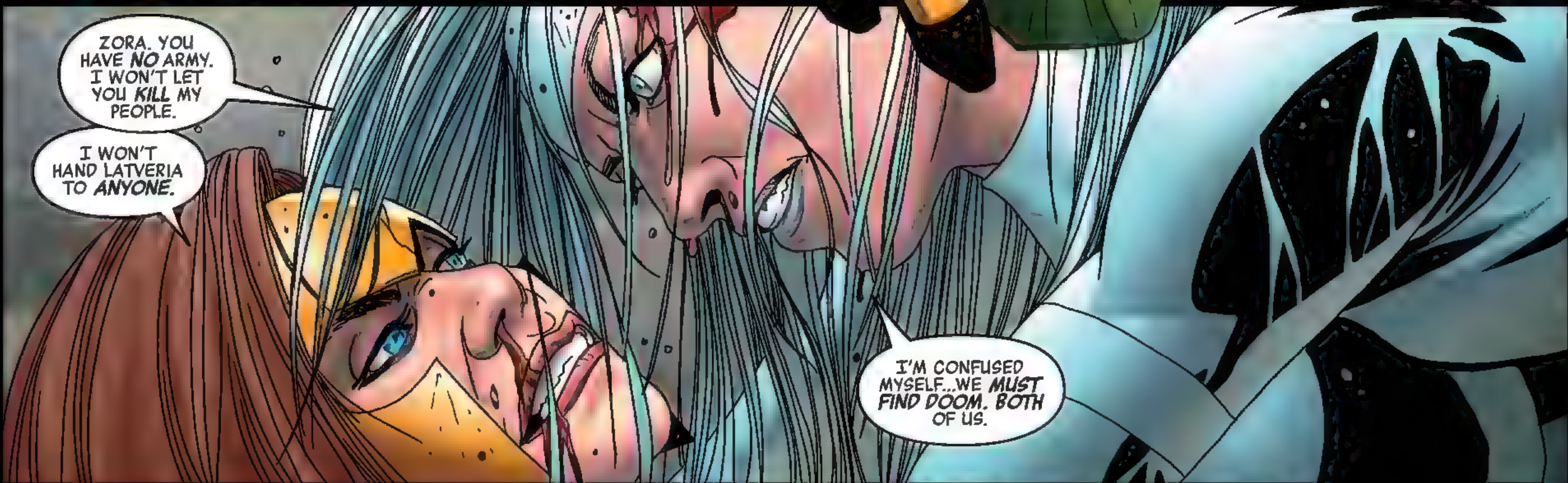
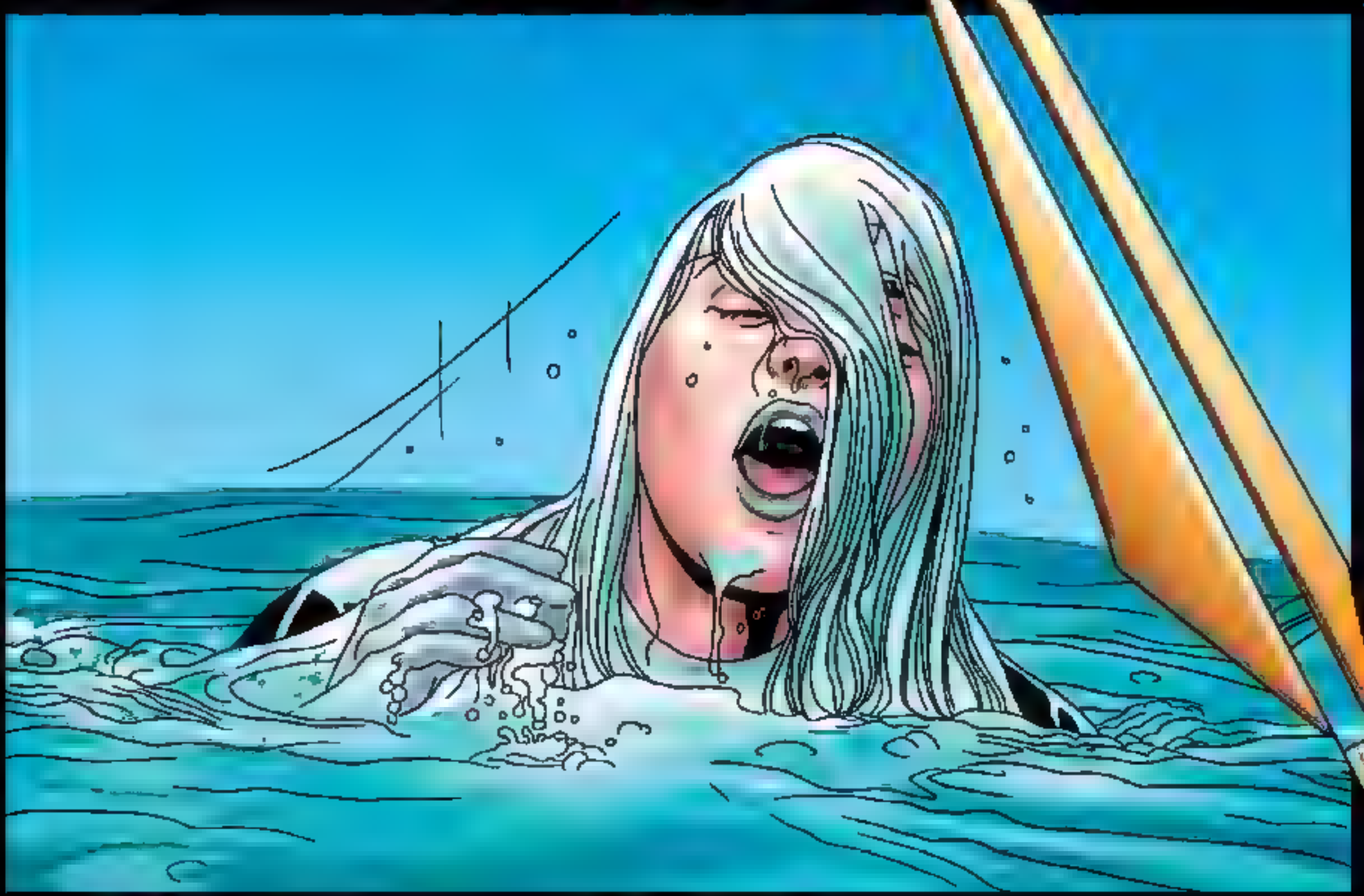
BUT IT
DOES SUPPORT
YOUR TRUE
RULER.

HIS MAJESTY
DIMITRI FORTUNOV,
DIRECT DESCENDANT
OF VLADIMIR AND
LATVERIA'S RIGHTFUL
DYNASTY.



GREETINGS,
REGENT.





A.I.M. 22ND FLOOR.

"THE FUTURE YOU SEE--
THAT I'VE SEEN--IS
UTOPIA. PERFECT."

GIVE IT UP.
LET YOURSELF
DIE.

"NO. I'VE LISTENED
TO HIM. THIS FUTURE
VERSION OF ME."

I JUST
RETURNED FROM
DEATH. I HAVE NO
INTENTION OF
GOING BACK.

"HE YET *STILL*
IMAGINES A
BETTER WORLD
THAN HIS. HE'S
NOT GOD--"

AAAAAHHH...

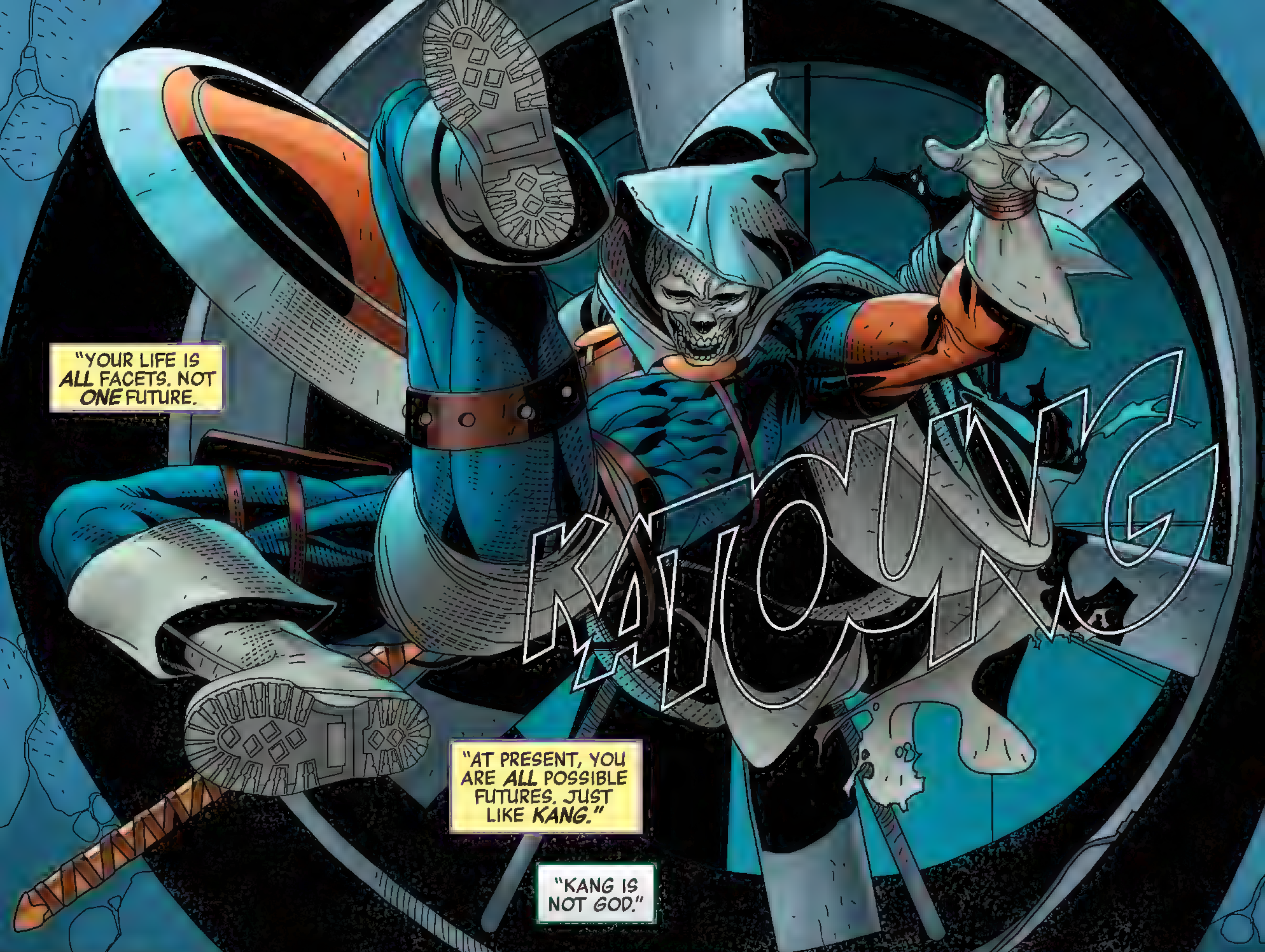
"NO. BUT YOU
ARE GOD.
RIGHT NOW."

YOU
SURVIVED A
HEADSHOT...SO
I'LL JUST HAVE
TO TAKE YOUR
WHOLE HEAD.

"HOW?"

"GOD CHOOSES
ONE THING
OVER ANOTHER."

POWNNING



"YOUR LIFE IS
ALL FACETS. NOT
ONE FUTURE."

"AT PRESENT, YOU
ARE ALL POSSIBLE
FUTURES. JUST
LIKE KANG."

"KANG IS
NOT GOD."

"BECAUSE HE
MAKES NO
CHOICE."

THAT MASK
OF YOURS...IS
OF *INFERIOR*
QUALITY.

WHO HIRED
A.I.M. TO
KILL ME?

I DON'T
CARE...

"I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO *BECOME*
THIS OTHER VICTOR."

AAAAGGGHH!

TELL ME
THE CODENAME
OF YOUR
ASSIGNMENT.

PEANUT
BUTTER.

AAAAGGGHHH!!!!

FRUZZINA...



....FRUZZSINA...

"GOD KNOWS
EVERYTHING."

"I ONLY KNOW
WHAT I'VE SEEN
WITH MY EYES."

"THEN *OPEN*
THEM."

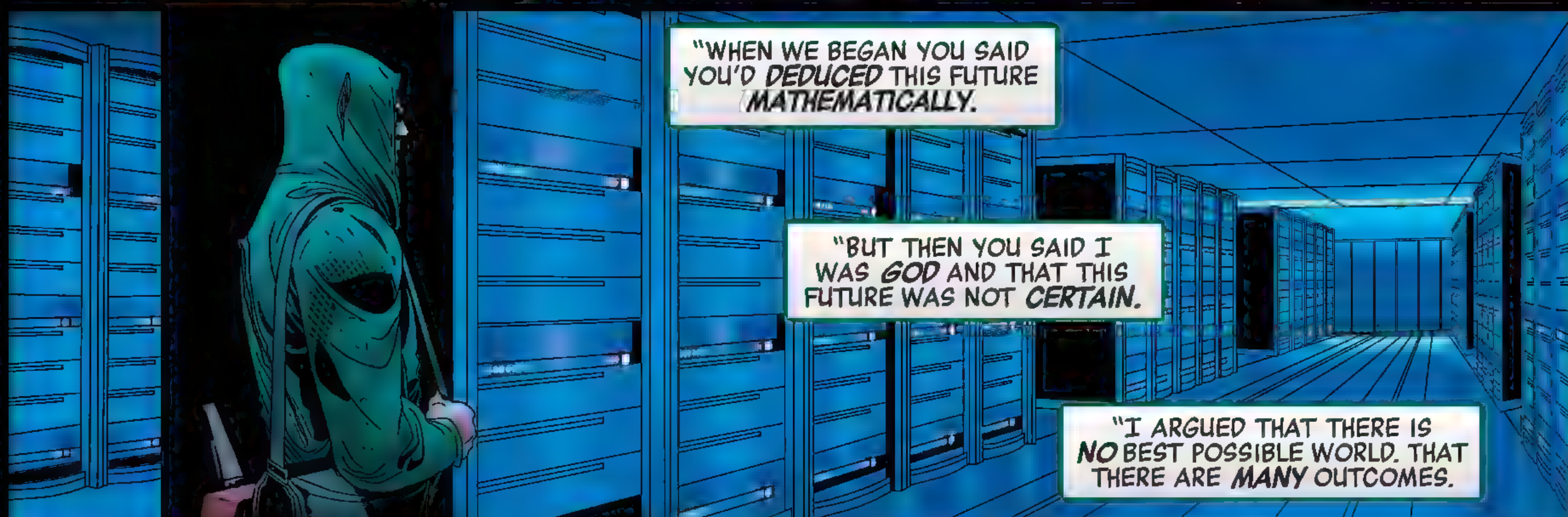


IF THE
INSTABILITY OF
THIS BLACK HOLE
CONTINUES, WE'LL
NO LONGER BE ABLE
TO DEPEND ON
PHYSICS.

I MEAN
REALITY AS WE
KNOW IT WILL
BEGIN TO
CHANGE.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
ADAM?

WILL PIZZA
BEGIN TO TASTE
DIFFERENTLY?



"WHEN WE BEGAN YOU SAID
YOU'D *DEDUCED* THIS FUTURE
MATHEMATICALLY.

"BUT THEN YOU SAID I
WAS *GOD* AND THAT THIS
FUTURE WAS NOT *CERTAIN*.

"I ARGUED THAT THERE IS
NO BEST POSSIBLE WORLD. THAT
THERE ARE *MANY* OUTCOMES.

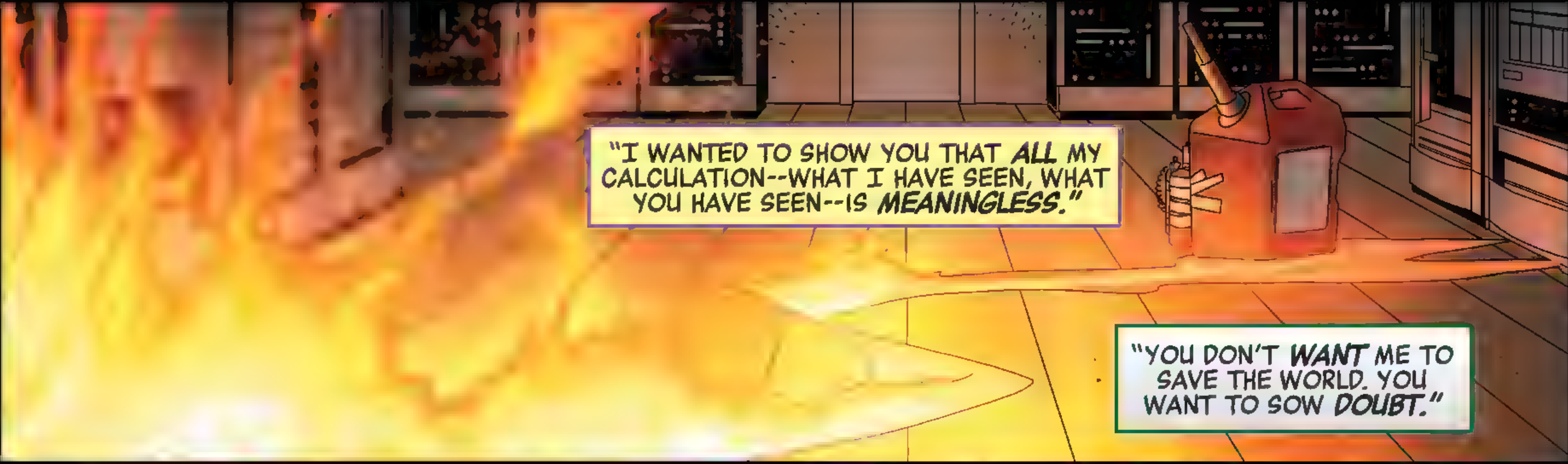


"YOU WANTED ME
TO SEE *INFINITE*
PATHS.

☐ PROJECT NAME: FRUZZINA -- DOWNLOADING...

"WHICH IS WHAT YOU
WANTED ME TO DO. YOU
PLAYED *DEVIL'S ADVOCATE*.

"YOU WANT ME
TO *REJECT*
THIS FUTURE."



"I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THAT **ALL** MY CALCULATION--WHAT I HAVE SEEN, WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN--IS **MEANINGLESS**."

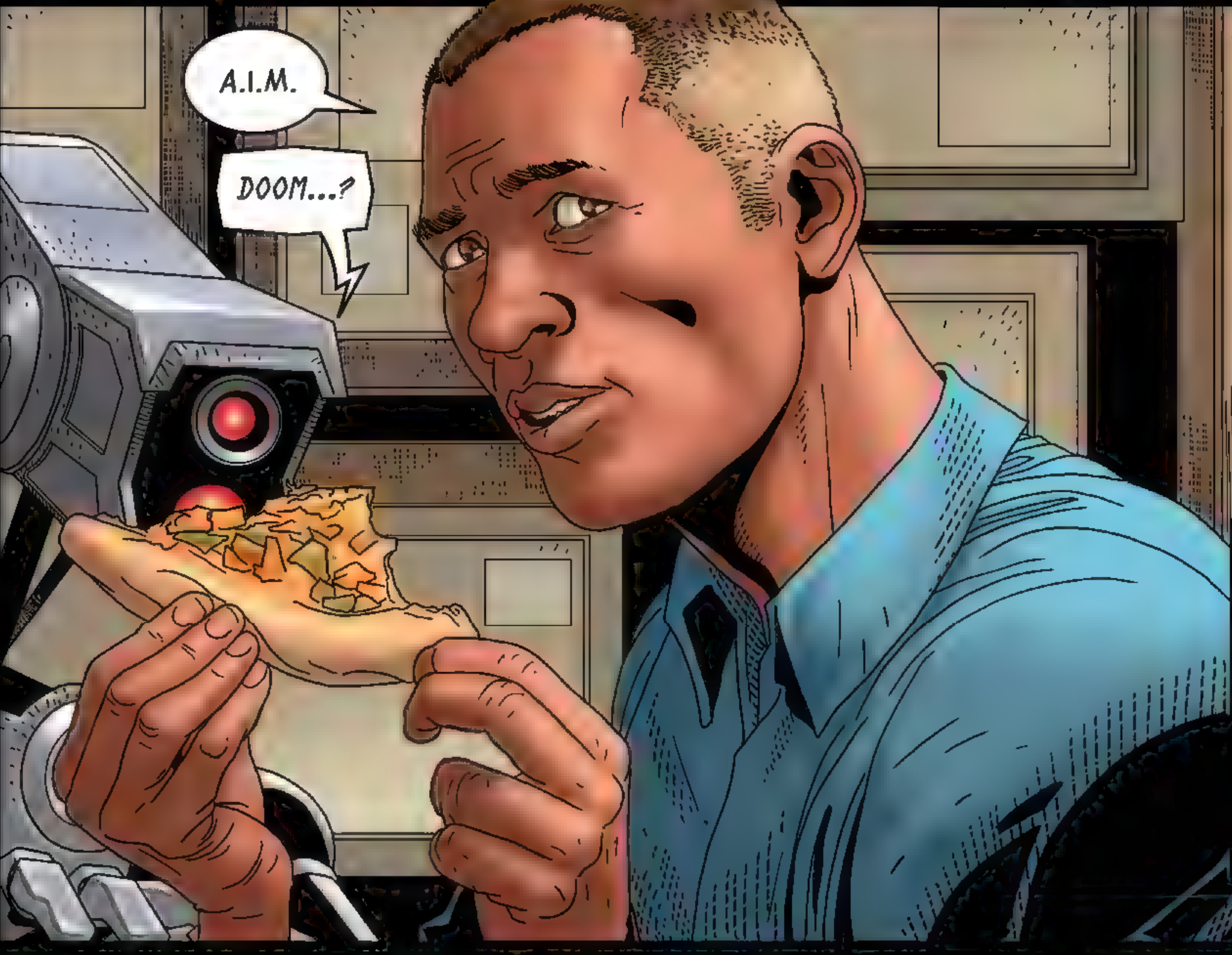
"YOU DON'T **WANT** ME TO SAVE THE WORLD. YOU WANT TO **SOW DOUBT**."



"NO, VICTOR. I WANT YOU TO REALIZE IT WON'T HAPPEN **ON ITS OWN**."

A.I.M.

DOOM...?



HAS TO BE. C'MON, H.E.R.B.I.E.

75TH FLOOR.
A.I.M. MASTER CONTROL.



I HAVE FINALLY FAILED TO UNDERSTAND.

A GOD...
CHOOSES.
ONE...OVER THE
OTHER.

YOU
ARE GOD.
THEREFORE,
YOU MUST
CHOOSE.

THIS WOMAN.
FRUZZINA. DO
YOU LOVE
HER?





...I DO.
DESPITE KNOWING
NOTHING OF HER...
I DO--



BZZZEE OOM



ALL YOUR
CALCULATION IS
MEANINGLESS,
M.O.D.O.K.



NO, I
FORESAW
THIS...I
ALLOWED
THIS...



N A A A
H H H
G G H H



...SO THAT
YOU WOULD
CHOOSE...TO FIGHT...
CHOOSE YOUR
FUTURE...AND MAKE
THIS BETTER
WORLD...COME
TRUE...



VICTORIOUS
WILL *CONTINUE*
TO BE A THORN IN
OUR SIDE.

BECAUSE THE
ASSASSINATION
FAILED. AS DID DOOM'S
ARREST--

DON'T LAY
THAT AT *MY* FEET.
THE WOMAN IS IMBUED
WITH *COSMIC*
ENERGY--

NOTHING HAS
BEEN JEOPARDIZED.
DIMITRI HAS THE
APPROVAL OF THE *E.U.*,
THE *U.N.*, THE *U.S.*,
NOTHING *PUBLICLY*,
BUT...



ONCE HE
TAKES THE THRONE,
THERE'S *PEACE* IN THE
REGION, A *SOFT*
BORDER.

THEN SYMKARIA
CAN PULL ITSELF
FROM *ECONOMIC*
SHAMBLES.

AT THE
COST OF
3,000
LIVES...

KRSCH



WHAT'S AT
STAKE IS OUR
COUNTRY'S *SURVIVAL*.
OUR WEAPONS SALES
PIPELINE IS *BROKEN*.
THERE ARE *ENERGY* AND
FOOD SHORTAGES.
SYMKARIA IS
DYING.

AGENT CHEN,
SABLE AND
VICTORIOUS ARE
SEARCHING FOR
DOOM. CAN
WE *TRACK*
THEM?



WE'LL USE
WILD PACK
RESOURCES
TO FOLLOW.

GOOD. STAY
CLOSE. ONCE
THEY FIND HIM,
WE KILL
DOOM.

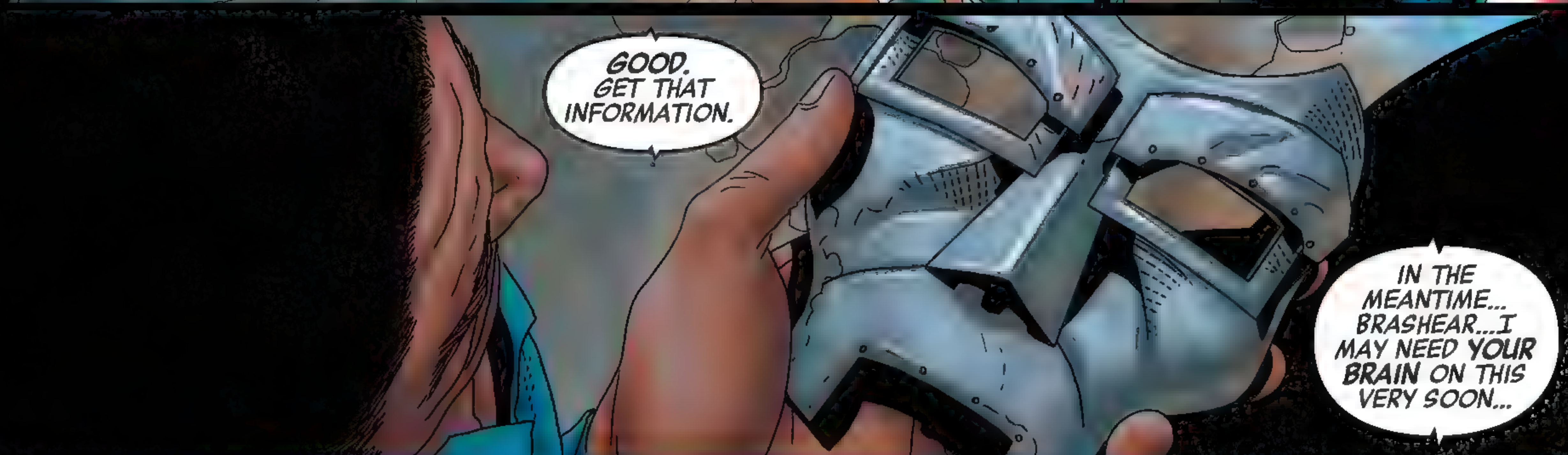
AND
HIS *COSMIC*
PET.



DOOM IS
GONE, FRANKLY,
I HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT HE'S UP
TO.

THERE'S MORE
AT PLAY HERE.
YOU NEED TO
STAY ON HIM.

TASKMASTER'S
BEEN NEARLY
CRIPPLED. HE KNOWS
SOMETHING.



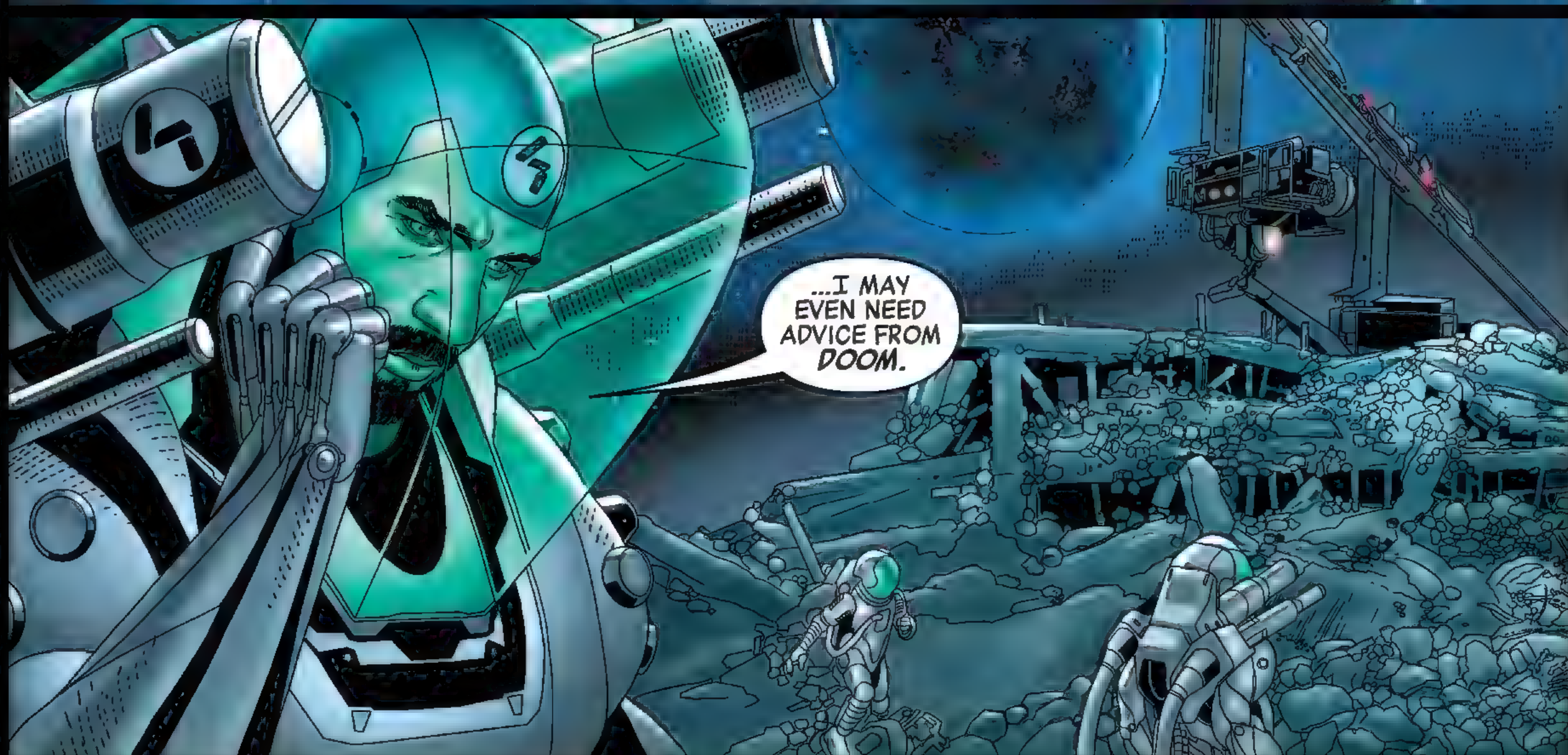
GOOD.
GET THAT
INFORMATION.

IN THE
MEANTIME...
BRASHEAR...I
MAY NEED YOUR
BRAIN ON THIS
VERY SOON...



THINGS
ARE GETTING...
WORSE UP
HERE, AND...

...HELL...



...I MAY
EVEN NEED
ADVICE FROM
DOOM.



Doctor Victor, Gruzsina & the Monster



LIBERTY ISLAND.

"I WISHED TO MAKE IT RAIN, BUT NOW IT'S *SNOWING*."



WE'LL STORE THE GEAR AND RETURN ONCE THE STORM PASSES.

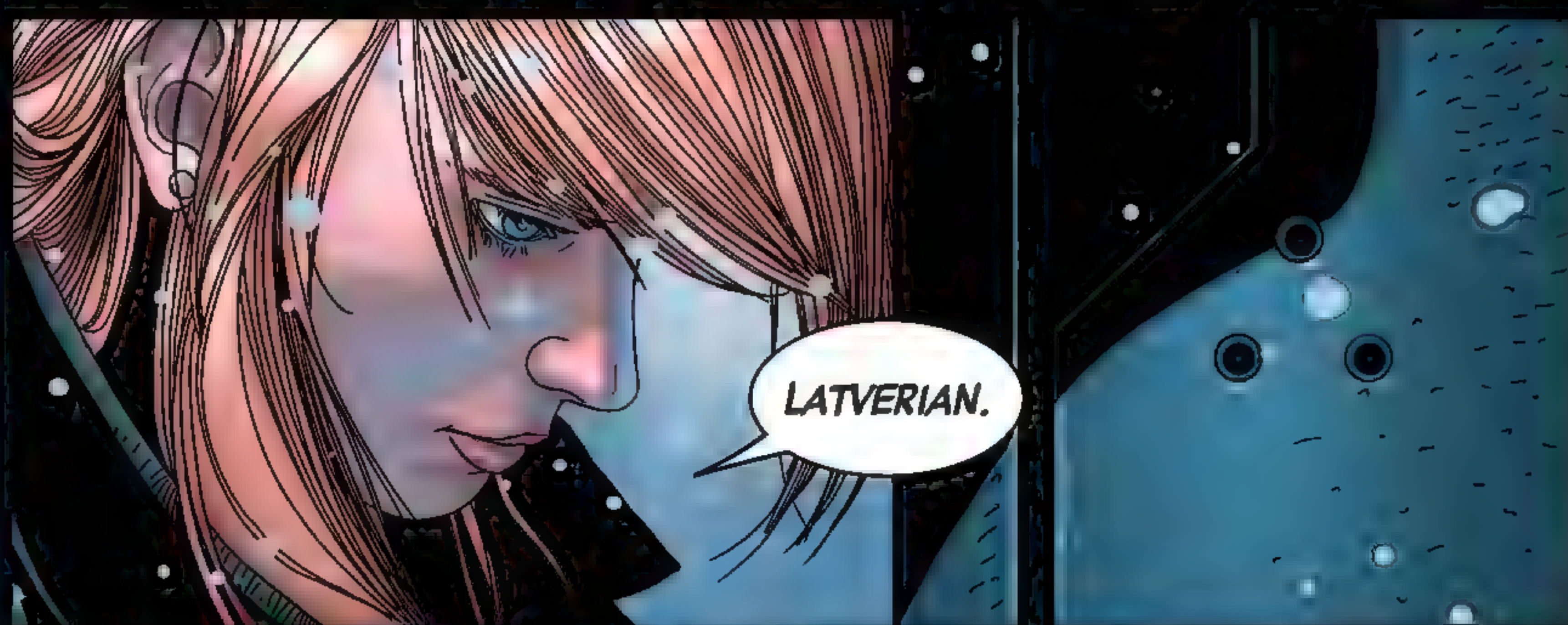
CLOUD SEEDING IS NOT AN *EXACT* SCIENCE. OUR JOB IS TO *MAKE* IT ONE.

MAYBE WE'RE JUST *SO GREAT* AT IT WE STARTED A *BLIZZARD*.



COOPER, BE CAREFUL--THE SILVER IODIDE, PLEASE.

DR. MARKOVICH... YOUR ACCENT. WHAT IS THAT? SERBIAN? CROATIAN?

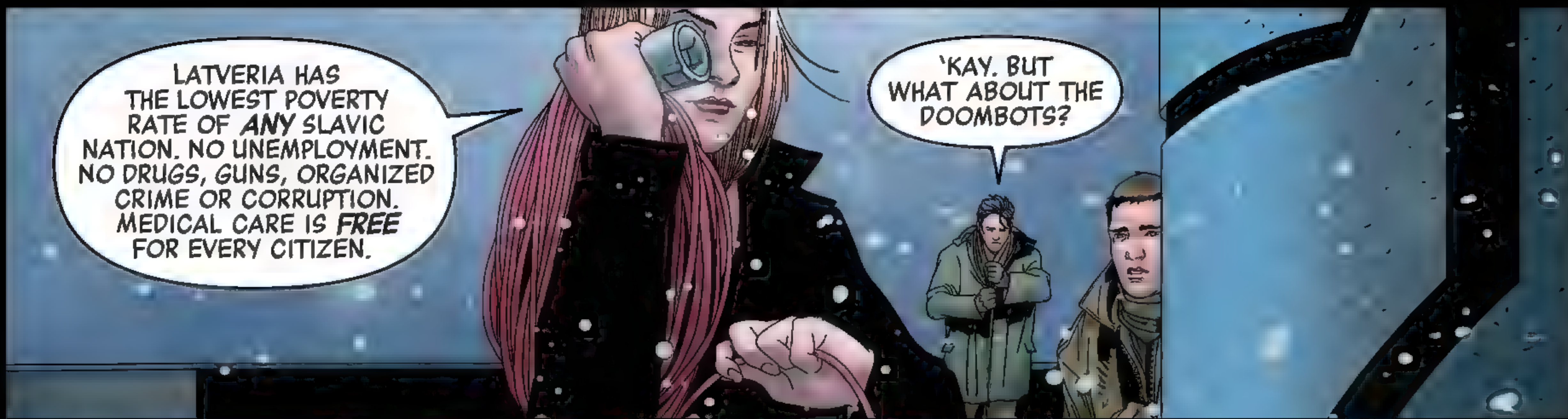


LATVERIAN.



NO WONDER YOU'RE IN THE STATES. THAT METAL *MANIAC* PROBABLY DOESN'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR *METEOROLOGY*.

UNLESS IT'S TO, LIKE, CREATE AN *ICE STORM* INSIDE THE *BAXTER BUILDING*.



LATVERIA HAS THE LOWEST POVERTY RATE OF **ANY** SLAVIC NATION. NO UNEMPLOYMENT. NO DRUGS, GUNS, ORGANIZED CRIME OR CORRUPTION. MEDICAL CARE IS **FREE** FOR EVERY CITIZEN.

'KAY. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DOOMBOTS?



WHAT ABOUT THE DOOMBOTS, LEO?



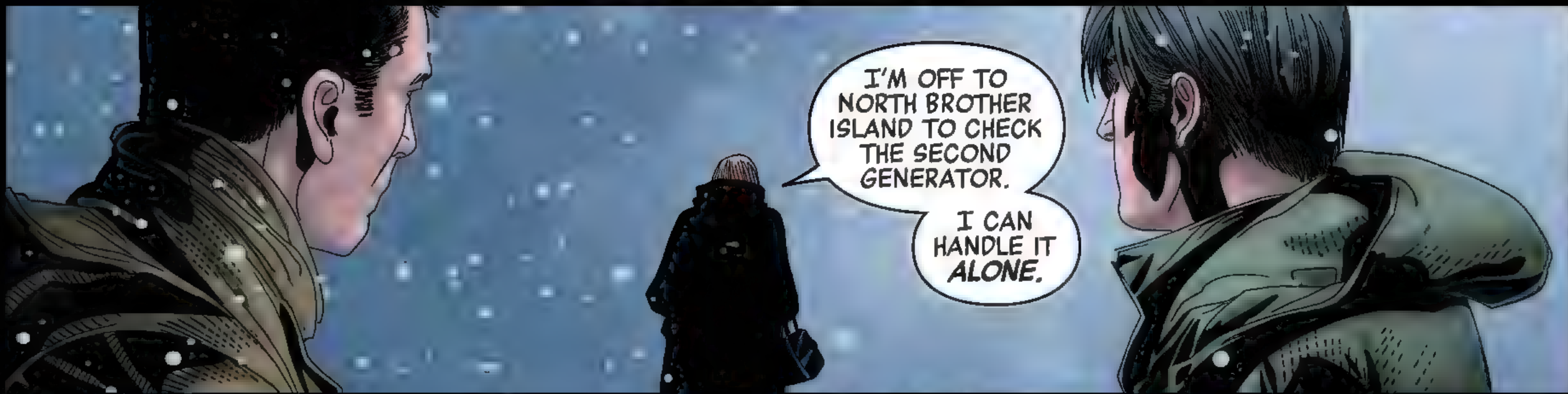
I DON'T MEAN TO OFFEND, DOCTOR...

YOU KNOW, HITLER BUILT THE AUTOBAHN. BUT HE WAS ALSO A **MASS MURDERER**.



THE LAW OF SEDITION AND RENDITION.

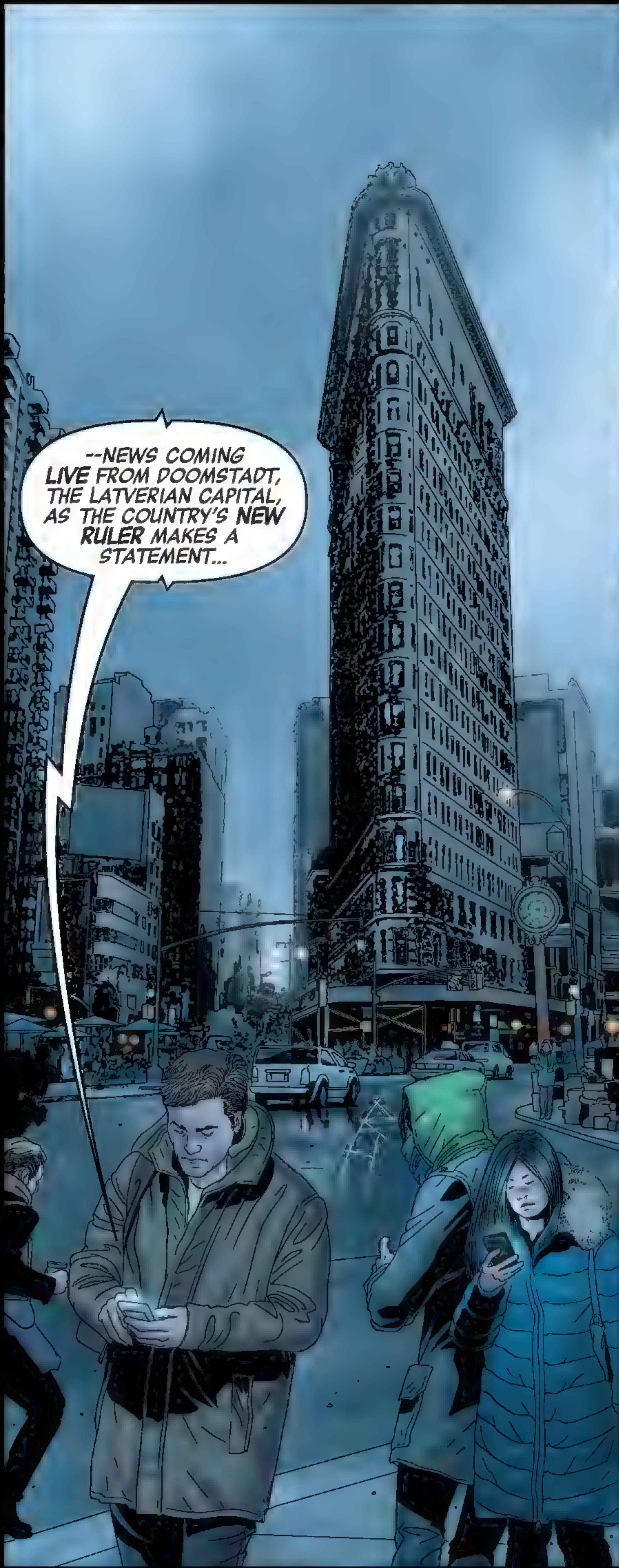
"ANY LATVERIAN CITIZEN FOUND GUILTY OF SEDITION LANGUAGE AGAINST THE STATE IS SUBJECT TO **RENDITION AND IMPRISONMENT**."



I'M OFF TO NORTH BROTHER ISLAND TO CHECK THE SECOND GENERATOR.

I CAN HANDLE IT ALONE.





HOWEVER,
VICTOR VON DOOM'S
WHEREABOUTS REMAIN
UNKNOWN.



YOU CONVINCED
ME TO COME TO THE
UNITED STATES WITH YOU
TO LOOK FOR DOOM, AND
DMITRI **SEIZED** THE THRONE.
I'VE **BETRAYED** DOOM,
SILVER. AT YOUR
BEHEST.

STOP IT,
ZORA.



YOU'RE PART OF THIS
SYMKARIAN COUP,
AREN'T YOU?

RIDICULOUS.



HOW'S IT
GOIN', LADIES?
LET US BUY YOU
A ROUND.

NO,
THANK
YOU.



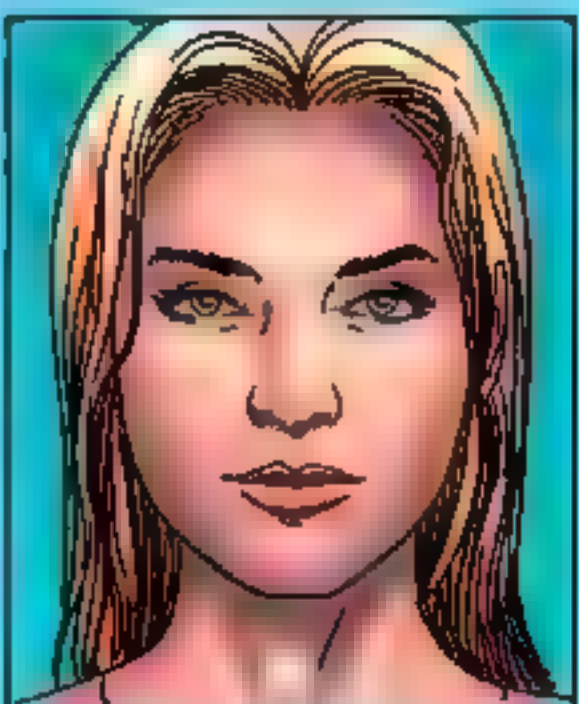
IT'S
SUPER
HOT--

I LOVE
THAT
ACCENT.



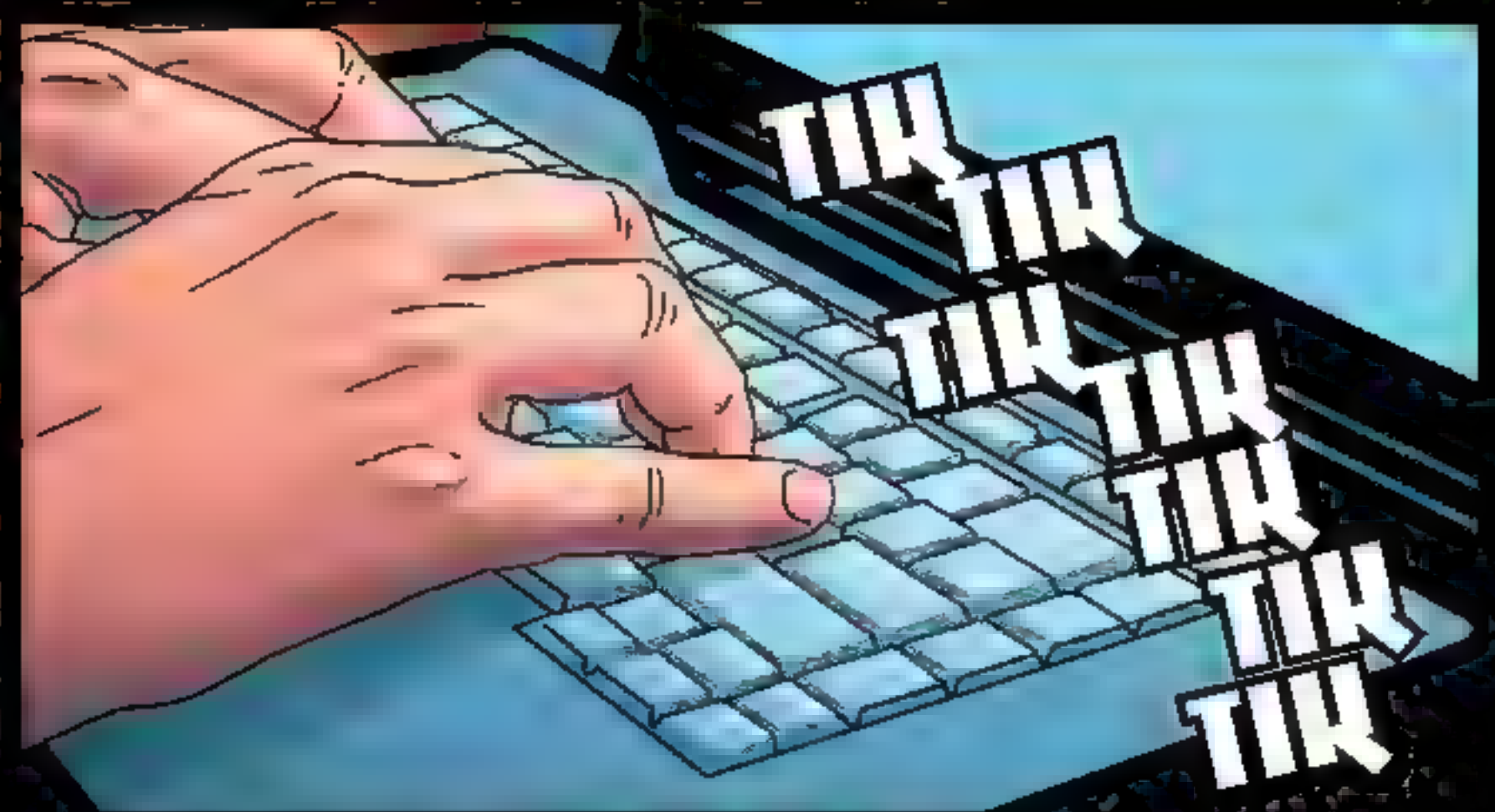


Dr. Fruzsina Markovich



"Dr. Fruzsina Markovich Pursues Cloud Seeding on NYC Islands."

Liberty Island and North Brother Island will undergo...

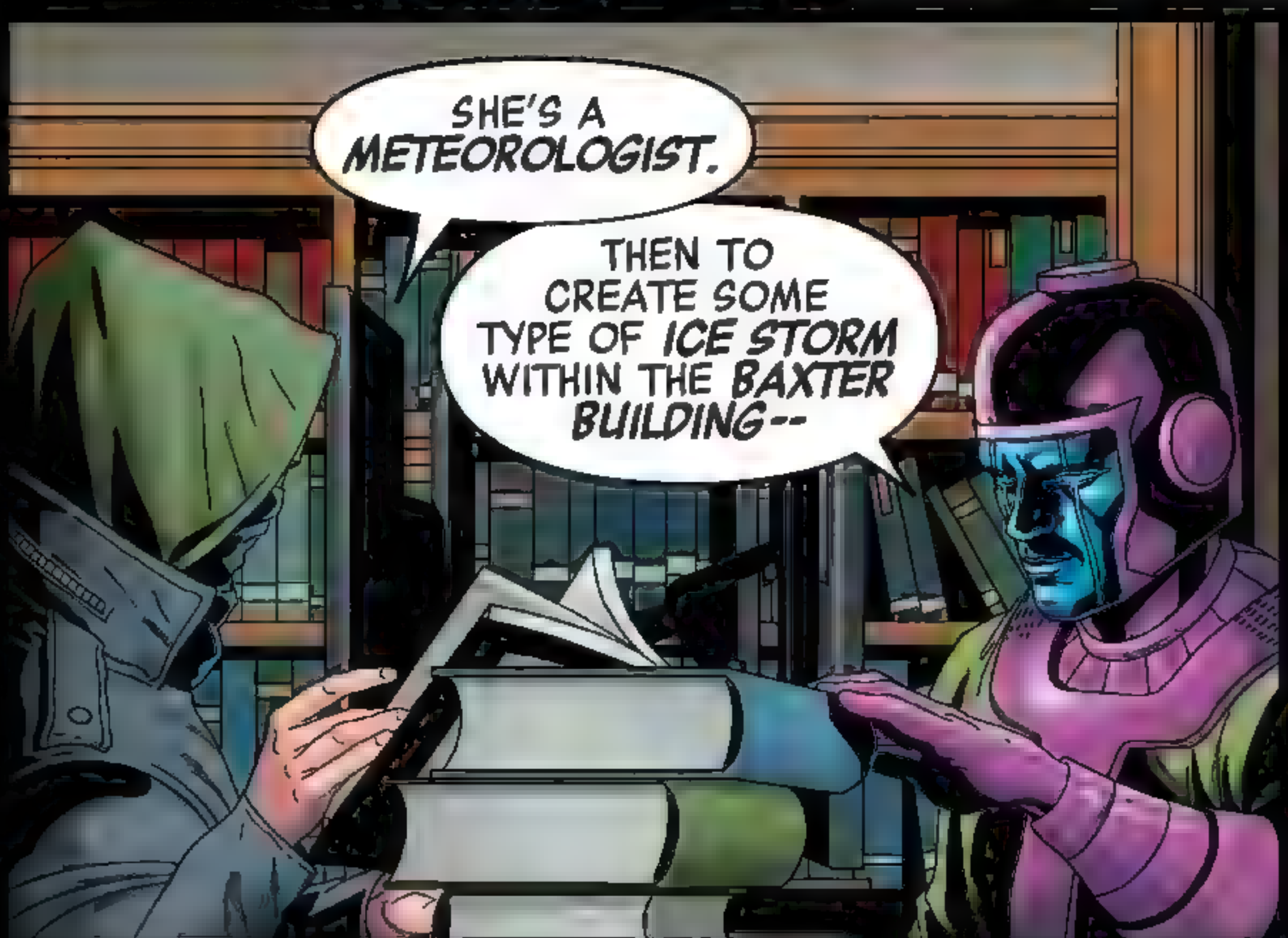
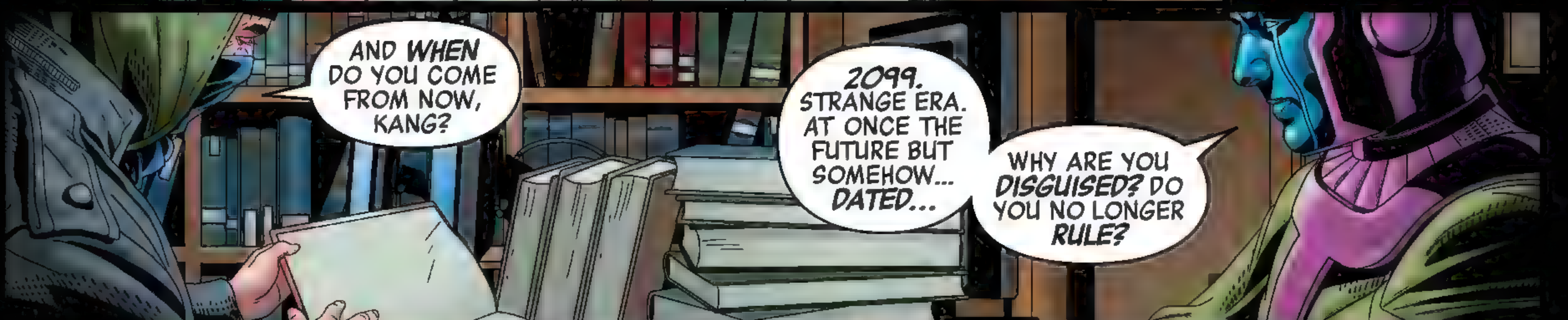
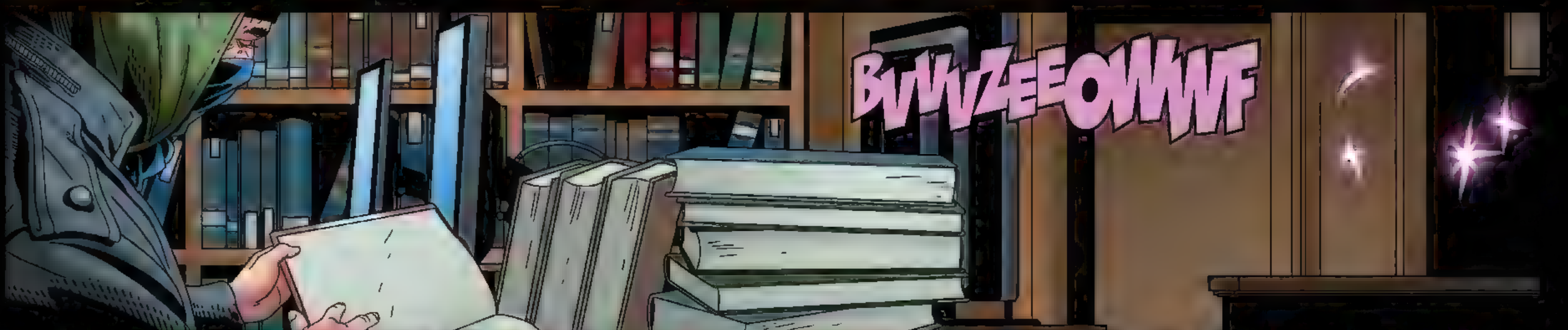
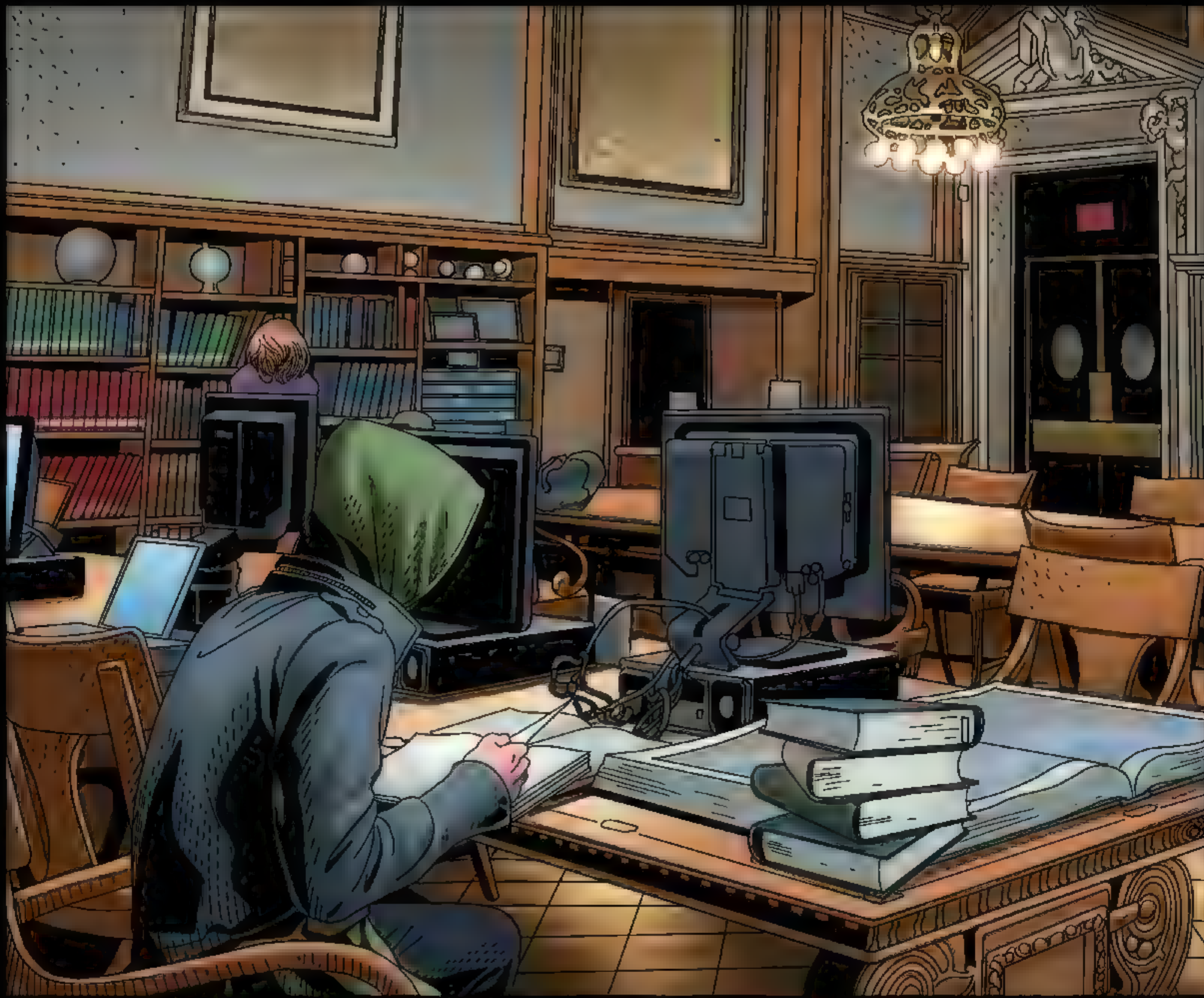


Dr. Fruzsina Markovich publications

Title: Force of Nature:
Controlling Wind
& Precipitation

Author: Doctor Fruzsina
Markovich

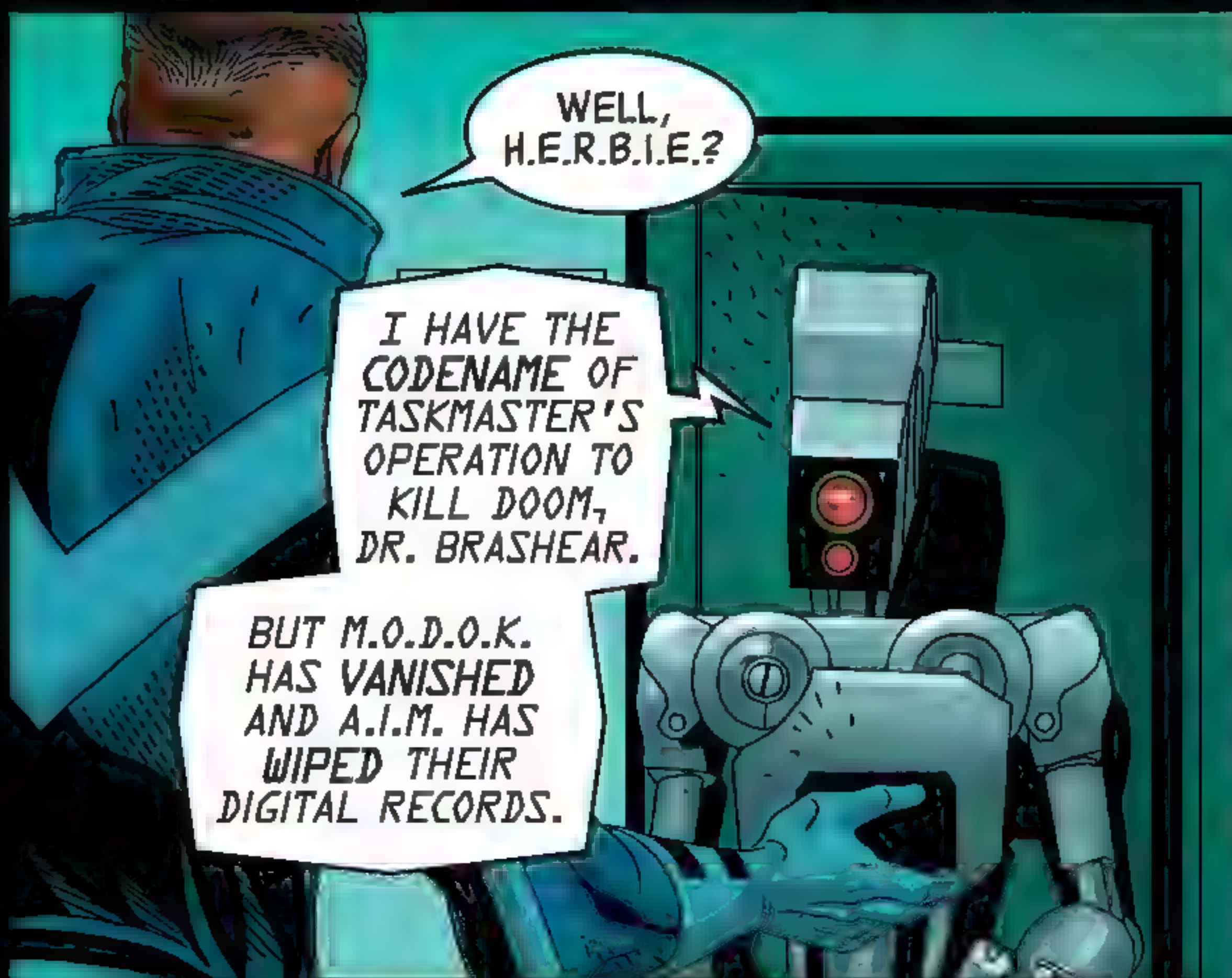
Publication Date: 2018







**BELLEVUE
HOSPITAL.**



WELL,
H.E.R.B.I.E.?

I HAVE THE
CODENAME OF
TASKMASTER'S
OPERATION TO
KILL DOOM,
DR. BRASHEAR.

BUT M.O.D.O.K.
HAS VANISHED
AND A.I.M. HAS
WIPED THEIR
DIGITAL RECORDS.



WHAT'S THE
CODENAME?

FRUZZINA.

I'VE FOUND A
DR. FRUZZINA
MARKOVICH HERE
IN NEW YORK, A
METEOROLOGIST
FROM LATVERIA.

THAT'S
SOMETHING.



SHE'S CONDUCTING
EXPERIMENTS ON
CITY ISLANDS.

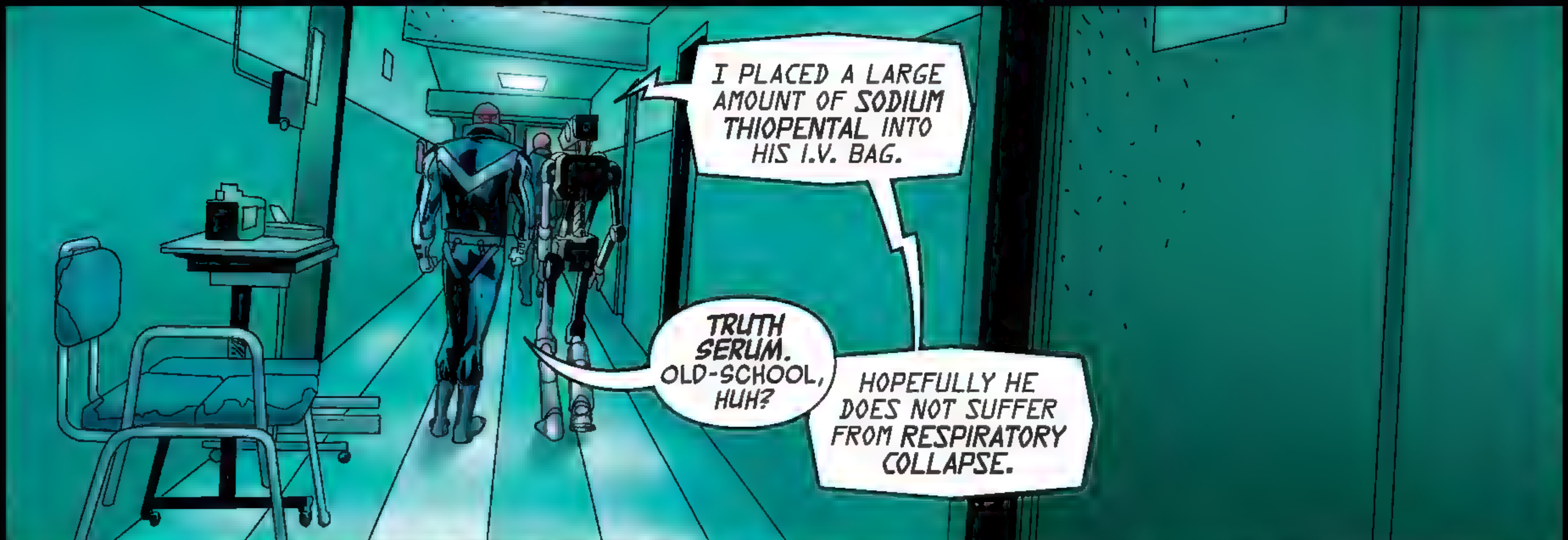
NICE
WORK.

COULD YOU PUT
IN A GOOD WORD
FOR ME WITH
MISTER FANTASTIC?



NO PROBLEM,
H.E.R.B.I.E.

HOW'D YOU
GET TASKMASTER
TALKING?

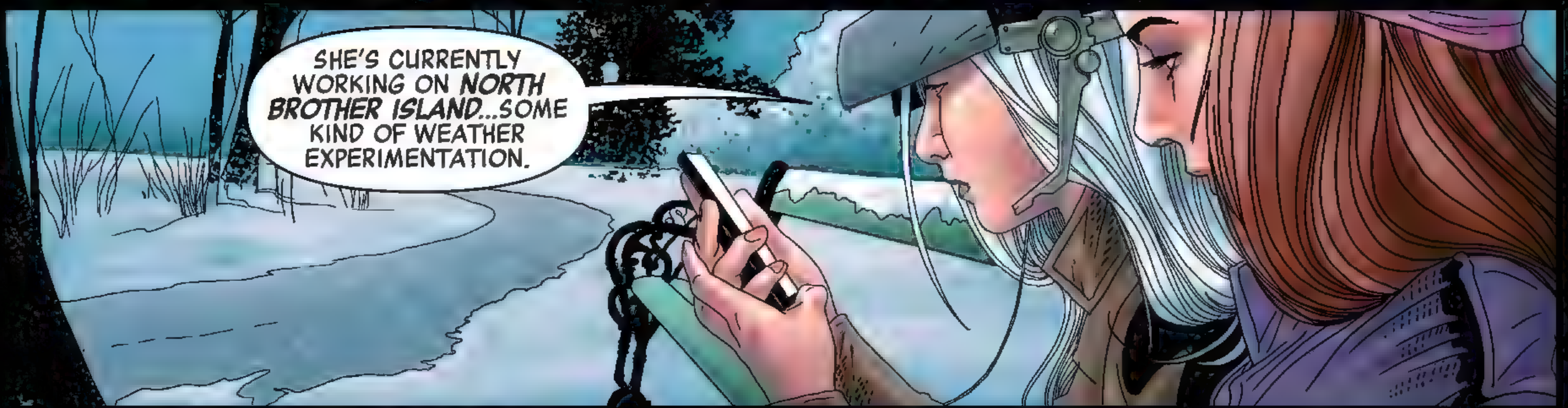
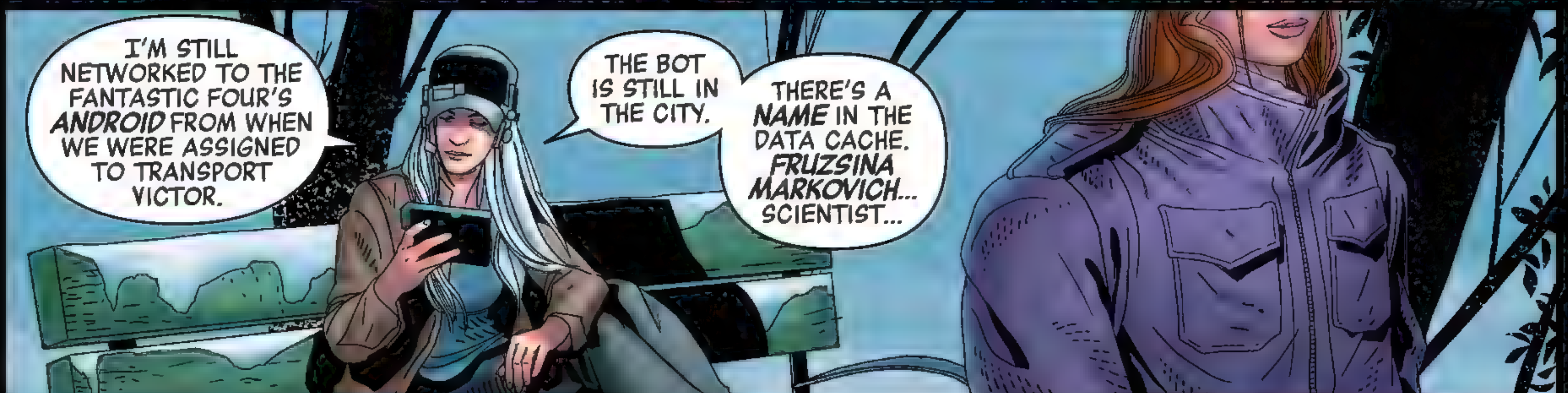
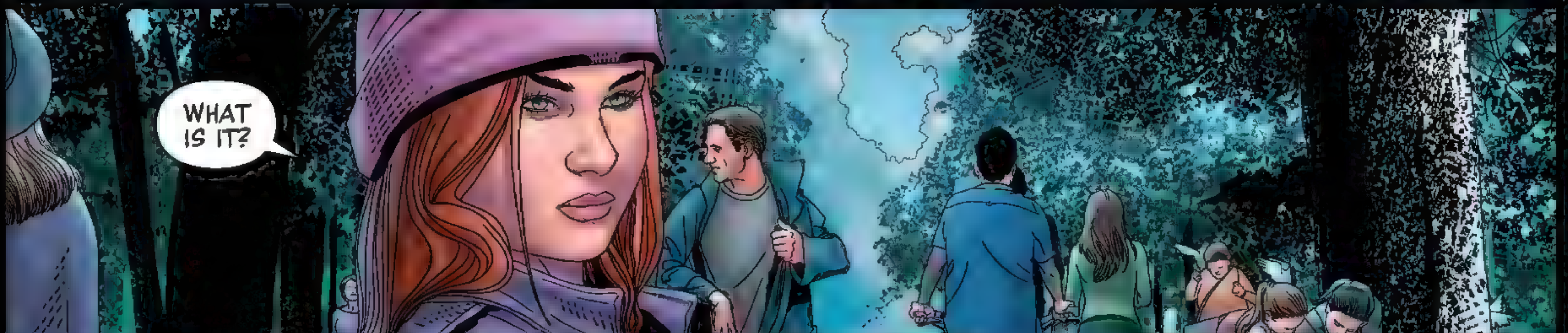


I PLACED A LARGE
AMOUNT OF SODIUM
THIOPENTAL INTO
HIS I.V. BAG.

TRUTH
SERUM.
OLD-SCHOOL,
HUH?

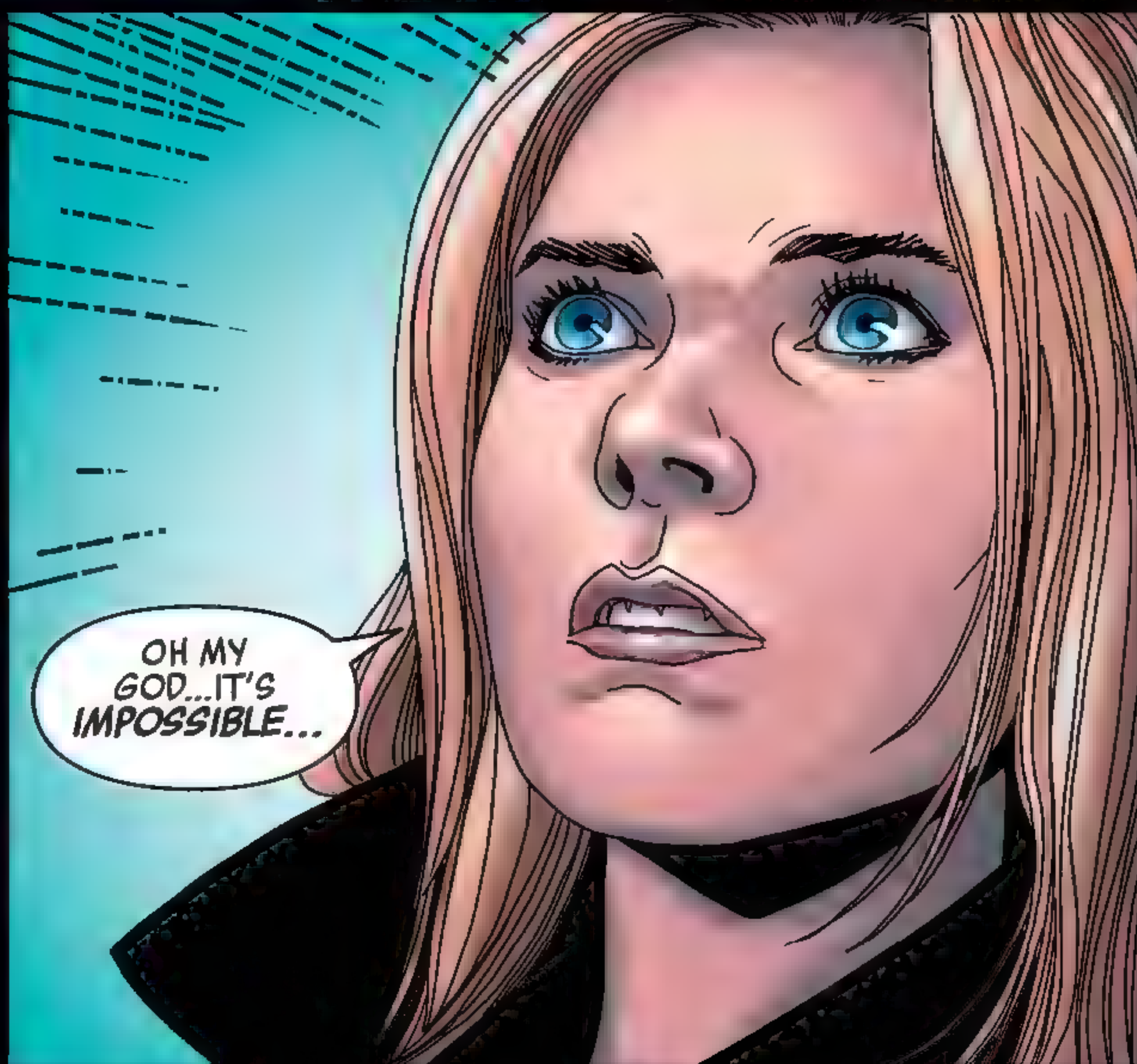
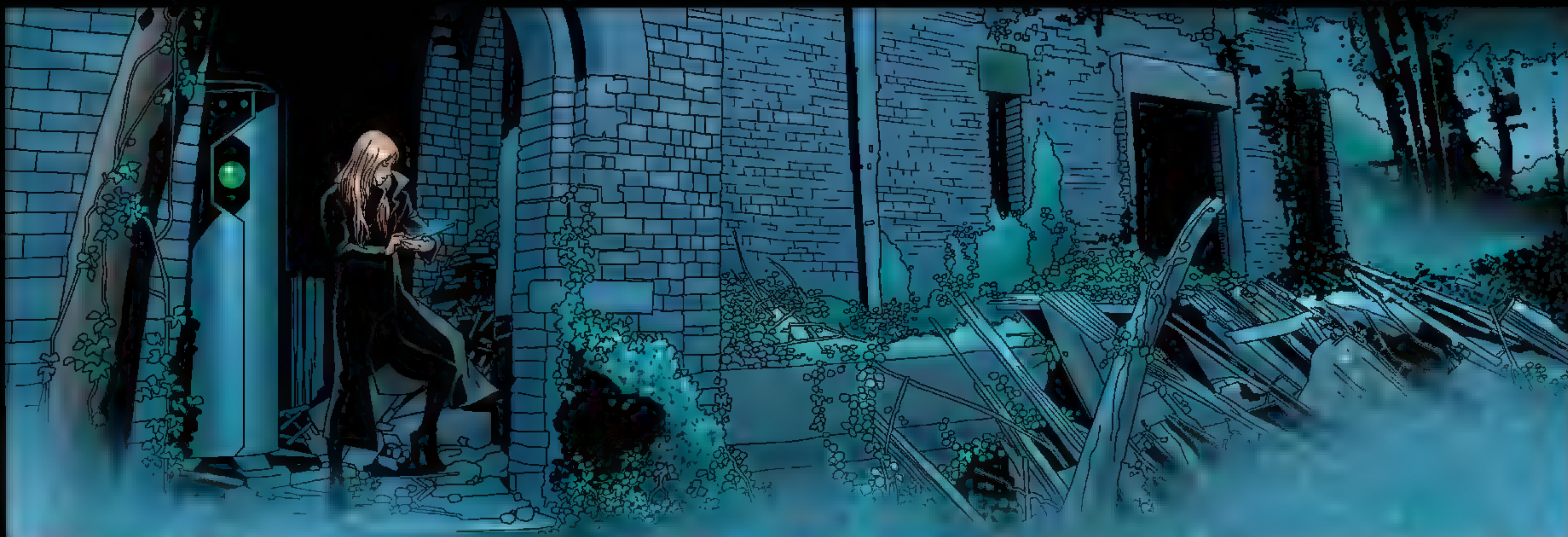
HOPEFULLY HE
DOES NOT SUFFER
FROM RESPIRATORY
COLLAPSE.

CENTRAL PARK.



NORTH BROTHER ISLAND.







LEADER...?
LORD DOOM?

CORRECT.

BUT
HOW--

I'M SURE
YOU'VE HEARD
REPORTS OF MY
ESCAPE.



...I PLEDGE
MY--

DO NOT
DO THAT--
THERE IS NO
NEED TO DO
THAT.

DO
YOU...SEEK
ABETTING, SAFE
HARBOR...?



I WOULD
NEVER ASK
THAT OF
YOU.

...HAVE I...
DONE SOMETHING
TO OFFEND THE
STATE--

NO.



YOU'RE *EXACTLY*
AS THE VISIONS
SHOWED. *HOW* IS
THIS POSSIBLE?

I DON'T--
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

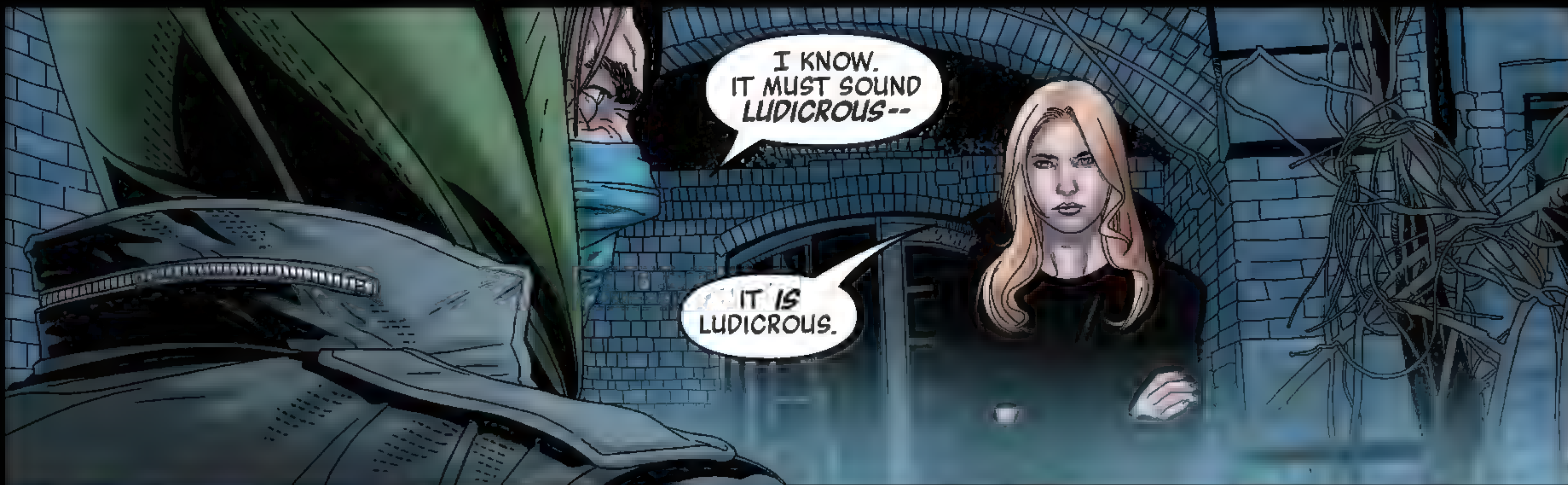


I HAVE *SEEN* THINGS...
FROM THE *FUTURE*. A
FUTURE THAT I COULD...
I MUST...*CHOOSE*.

IN THIS
FUTURE, WE ARE
MARRIED.



...WHAT.



I KNOW.
IT MUST SOUND
LUDICROUS--

IT *IS*
LUDICROUS.

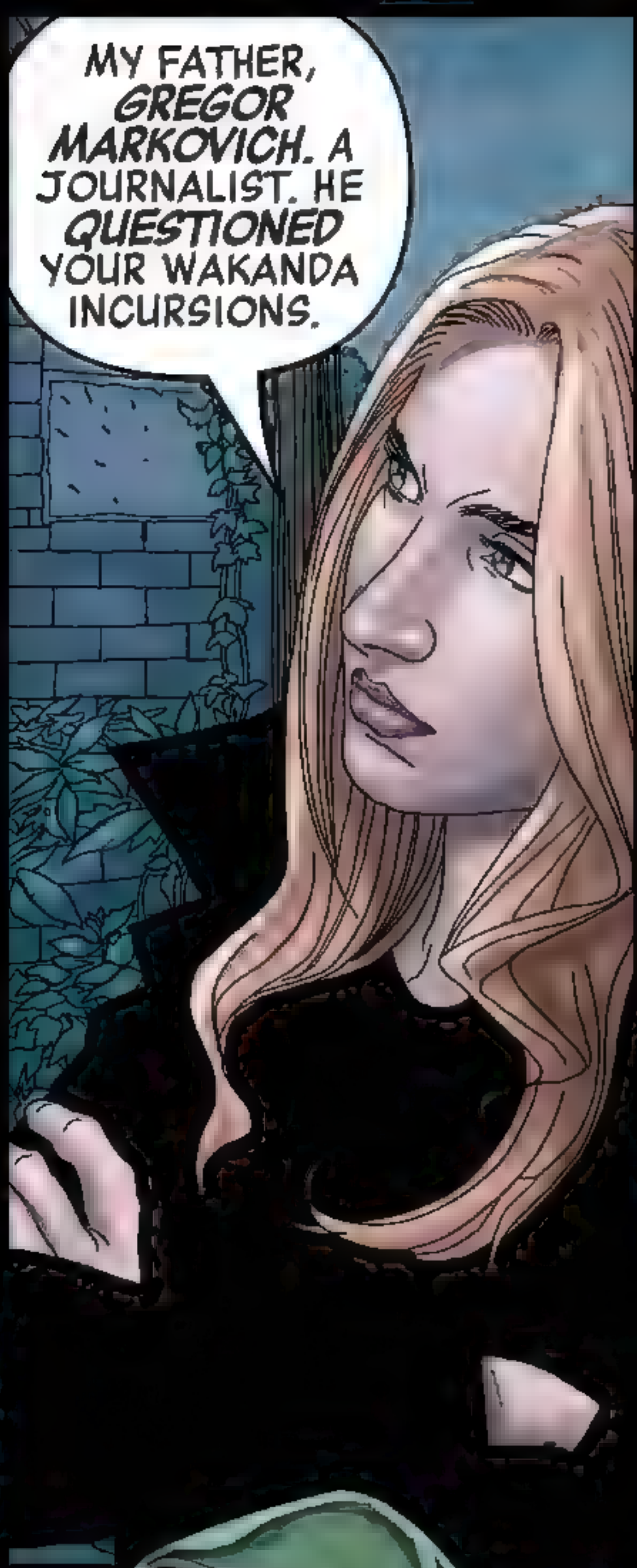


IT'S *THAT*
IMPOSSIBLE
TO YOU?

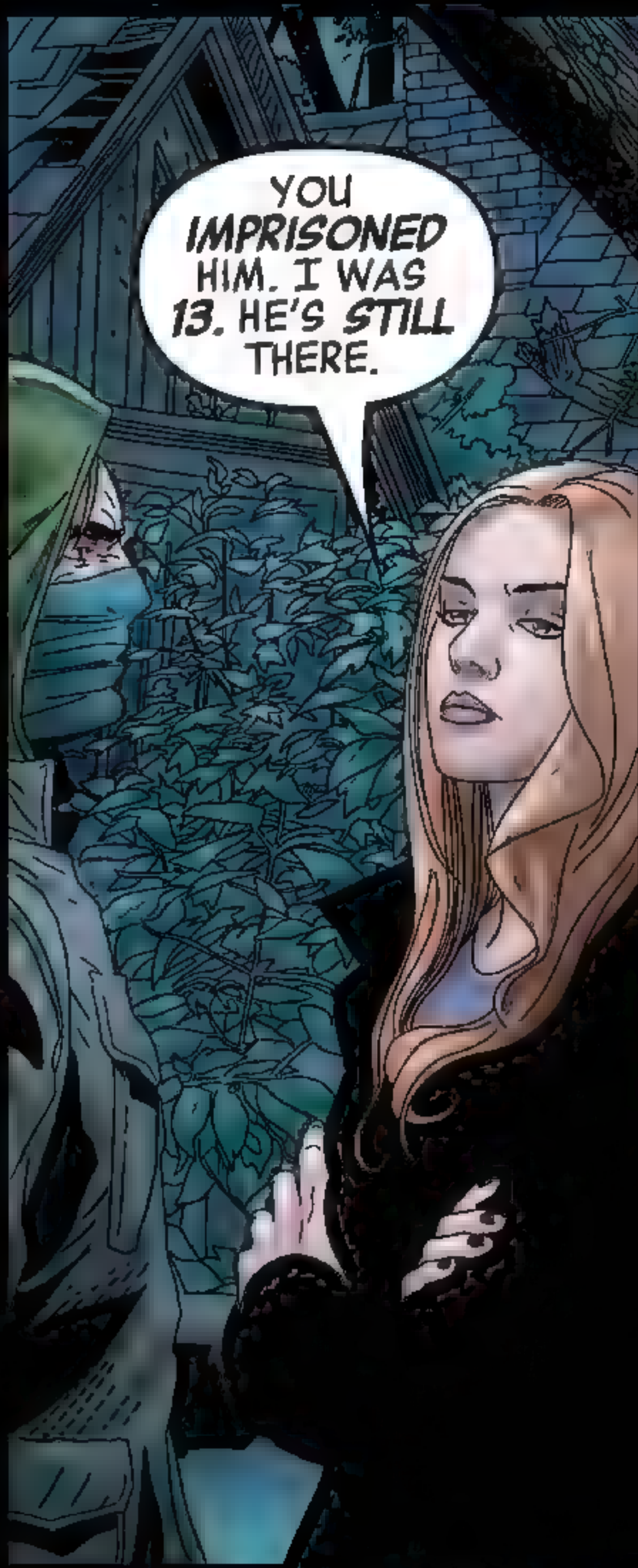
YES.

WHY?
MY...FACE,
MY...

YOUR
TYRANNY.



MY FATHER,
GREGOR
MARKOVICH. A
JOURNALIST. HE
QUESTIONED
YOUR WAKANDA
INCURSIONS.



YOU
IMPRISONED
HIM. I WAS
13. HE'S *STILL*
THERE.

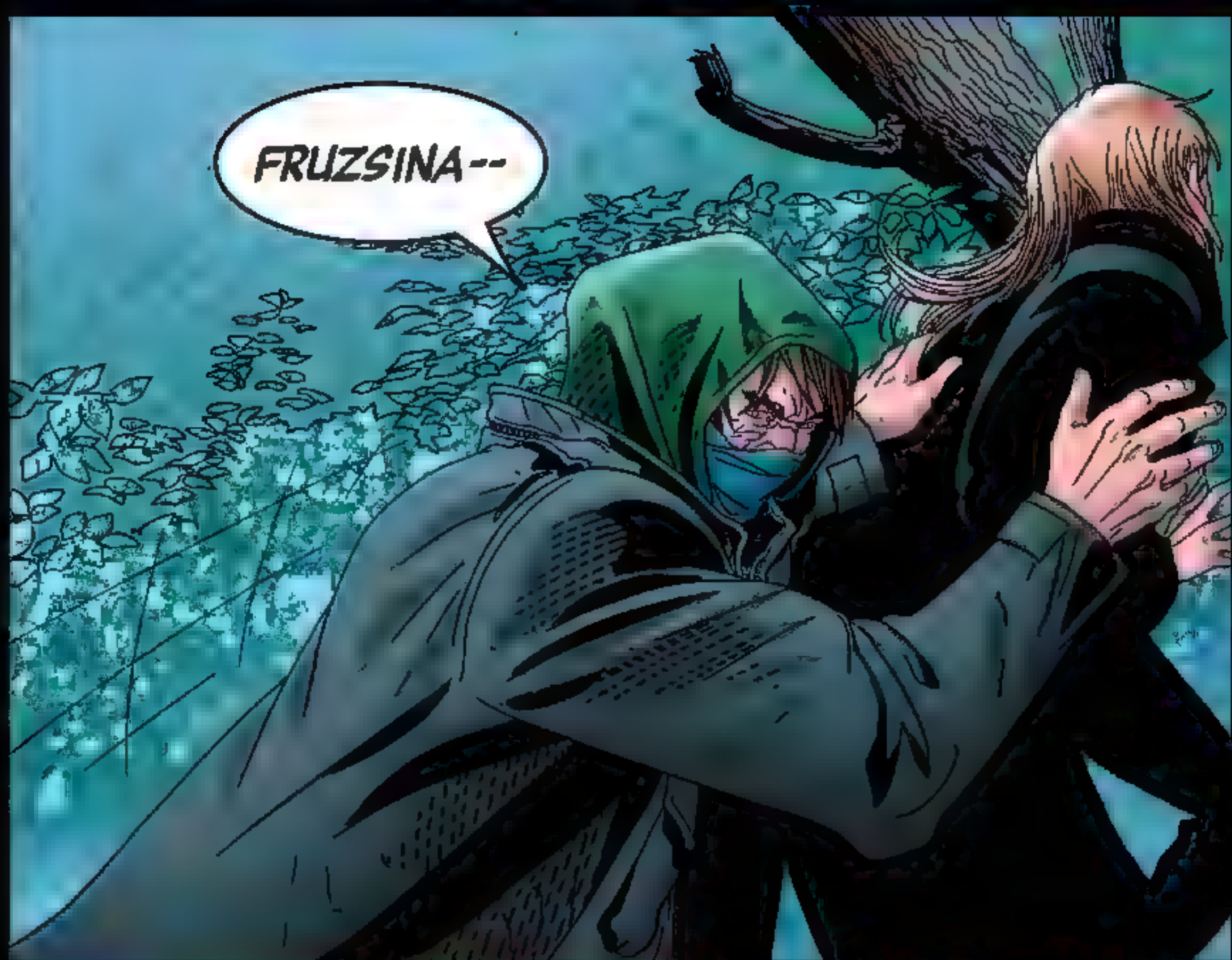


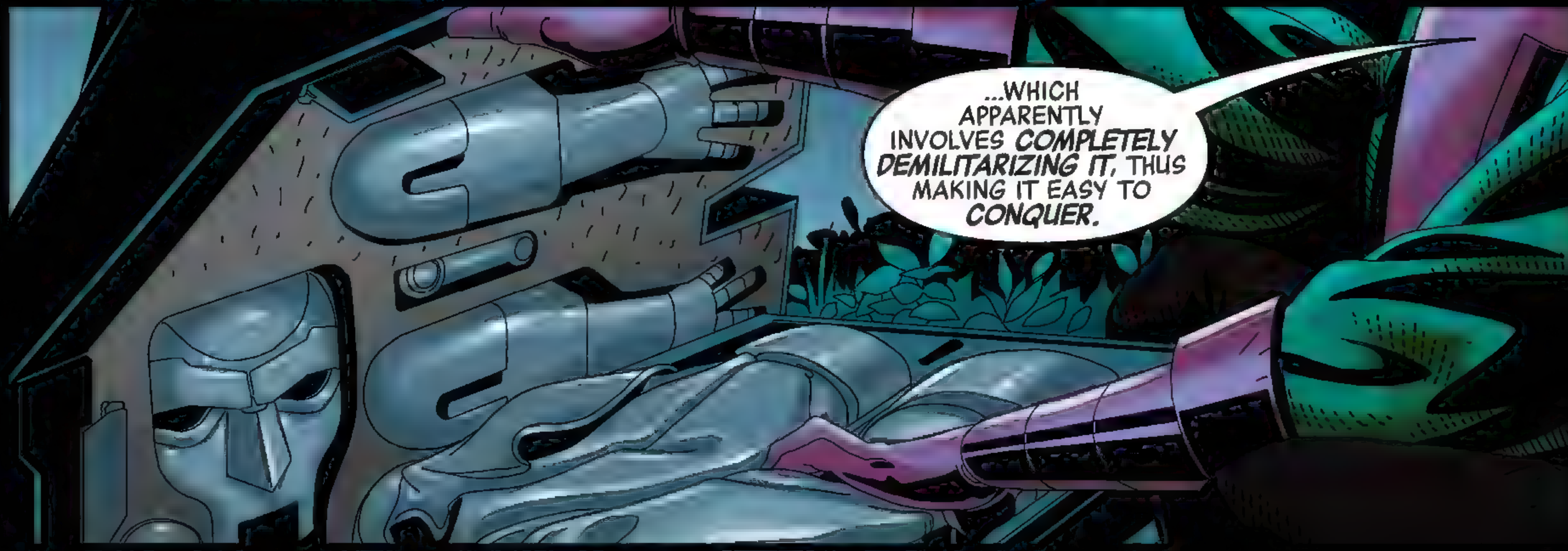
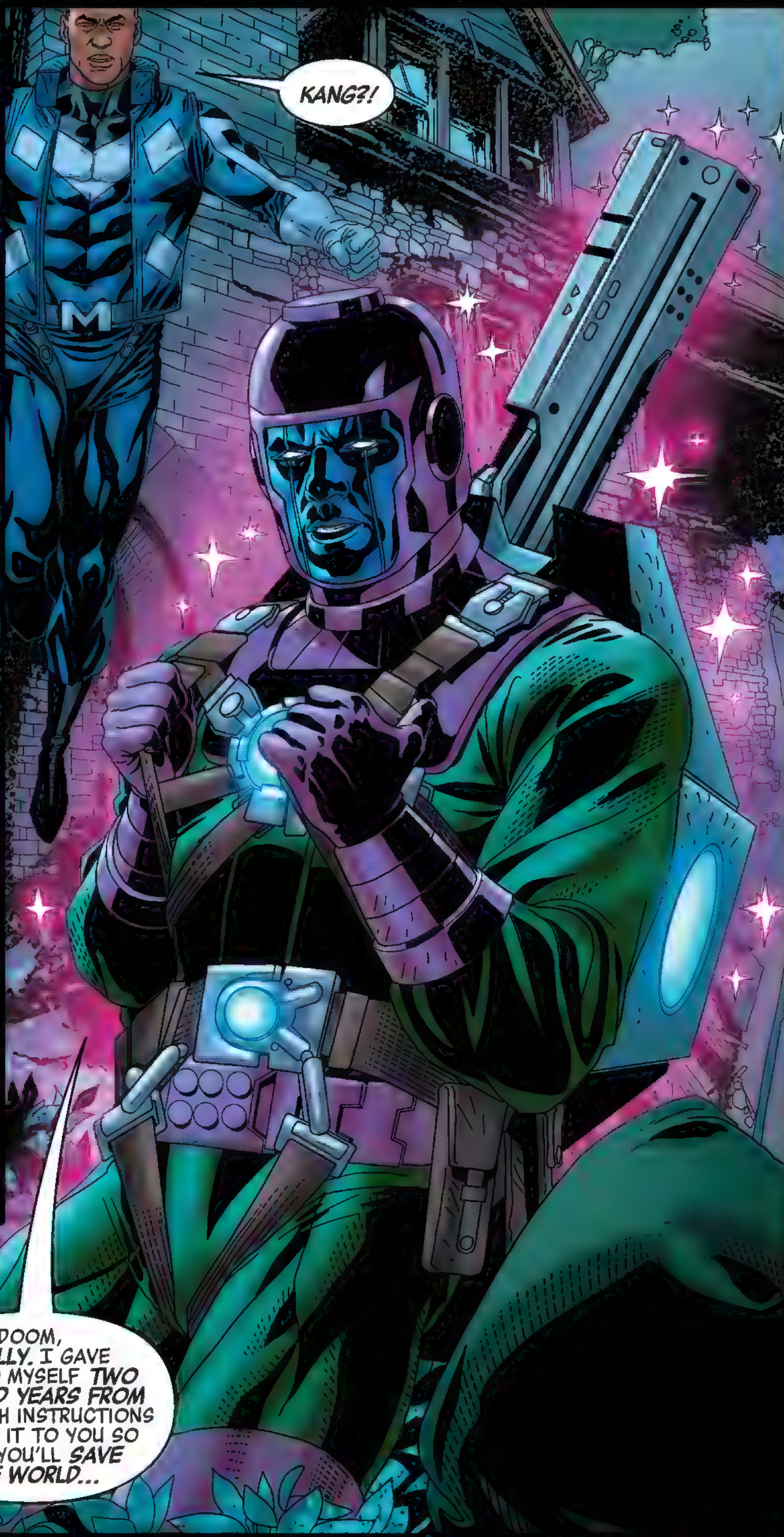
SO NO. I
WILL NOT
MARRY YOU. I
WANT *NOTHING*
TO DO WITH
YOU.



YOUR FATHER...
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
EXECUTED. I MUST
HAVE BEEN FEELING
BIZARRELY *HUMANE*
DURING HIS
SENTENCING.













AMY CHEN.
ONE OF YOUR
SYMKARIAN
WILD PACK.
I SEE.

SO IT WAS
YOUR **HOMELAND**
THAT DID THIS TO ME.
DESTROYED THE ANTLION,
MURDERED THOUSANDS--
ALL TO INSTALL A
PUPPET KING NOW
WELCOMED BY THE
WORLD.

THE NEW
LATVERIA IS
A **SYMKARIAN**
LATVERIA.

I HAD
NO PART
IN THIS--

KLIK



NOOOO!



BY THE EYE
OF PHOEBUS,
WAS I JUST
KILLED?



...MASTER...?

...**RICHARDS...HE**
NEEDS YOU, DOOM.
THE BLACK HOLE IS
COLLAPSING...

LET THE
MOON DIE. LET
RICHARDS BE
SUBSUMED BY
HIS FOLLY.

AND
VICTORIOUS...
SUCH IRONY IN YOUR
NAME. YOU ARE DEFEAT.
I NEED A NEW SLAVE...
ONE WHO DOESN'T
COUGH UP MY THRONE
SO EASILY.

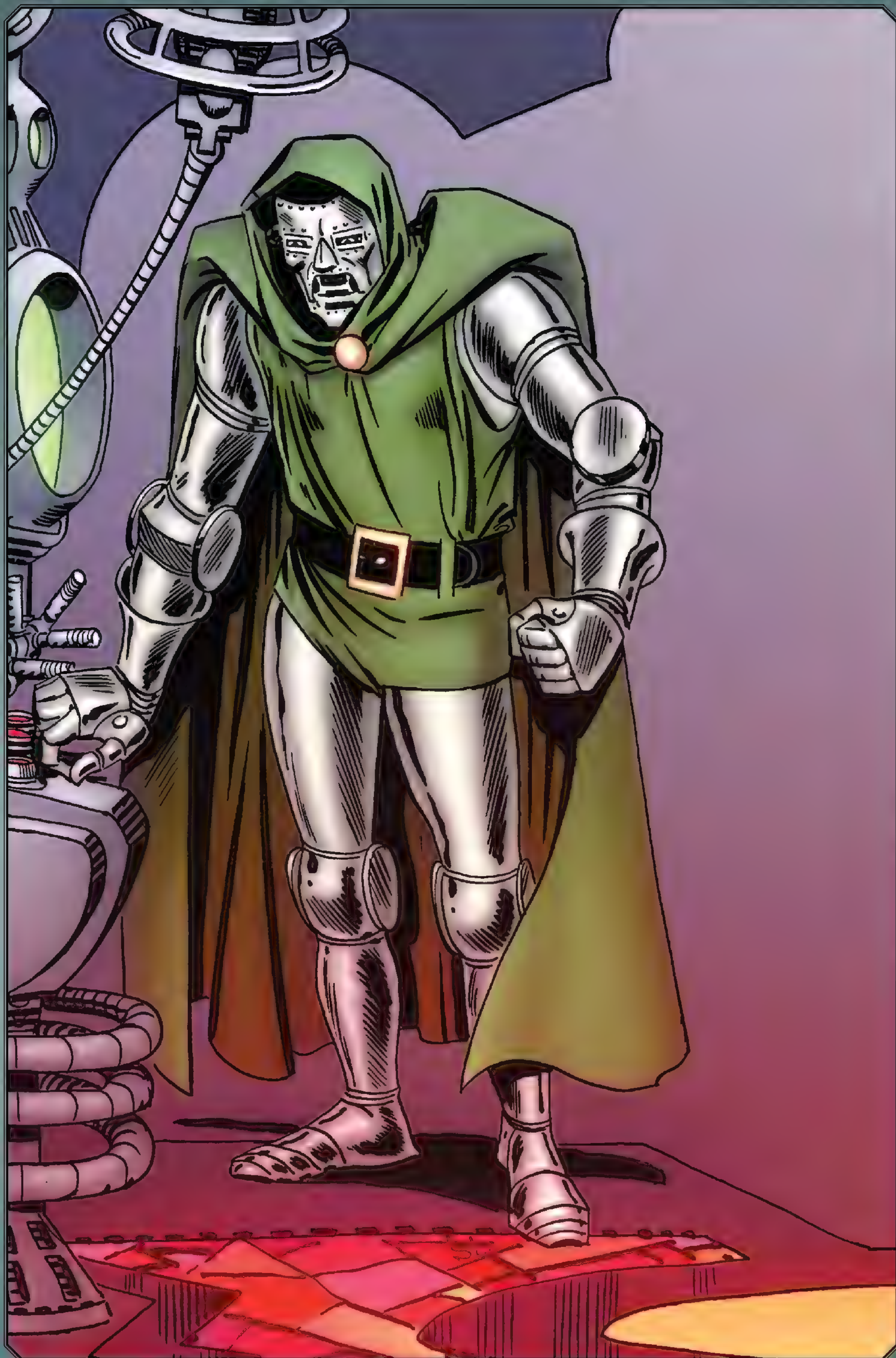
RETURN
HOME AT ONCE.
PREPARE FOR MY
HOMECOMING. I AM
TAKING BACK WHAT'S
MINE AND SPILLING
USURPER
BLOOD.

I AM--
AND ALWAYS
WILL BE--THE DOOM
OF THIS WORLD, AND
IT WILL ALWAYS--
ALWAYS--
BOW BEFORE
ME.

TO BE CONTINUED...



Arthur Adams
1 Variant



Steve Ditko & Murray Hallowell
1 Hidden Gem Variant



Simone Bianchi
I Variant



Cliff Chiang
1 Mary Jane Variant



Larry Stroman, Mark Morales & Jason Keith
2 2099 Variant





Will Sliney & Jason Keith
4 Marvels X Variant



Belén Ortega & Paul Mounts
5 Gwen Stacy Variant

THIS IS IT,
I SUPPOSE.

STRANGE TO BE
AT THE END OF
SOMETHING.

"A ROSE FOR VICTOR"

NOT JUST A COUNTRY,
BUT A WORLD. THE
WORLD.

"VEREZHEJK."

THAT'S LATVERIAN FOR
"DEFEAT." IN OUR
LANGUAGE, IT CARRIES
MORE WEIGHT THAN THE
WORD FOR "DEATH."

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Christopher
Cantwell
Artist:
Cian Tormey
Color Artist:
Dan Brown
Letterer:
VC's Joe Sabino
Associate Editor:
Sarah Brunstad
Editor:
Wil Moss

IT'S "HAZLAL," BY
THE WAY. THE WORD
FOR "DEATH."

IT ALSO MEANS
"SOUP THAT'S
GONE BAD."

BUT THE MASTER
HASN'T GIVEN
UP YET.

AND YET...HE'S HERE.
UNDERGROUND. GIVING
ORDERS TO TROOPS,
BUT IT ALSO SEEMS
LIKE HE'S...HIDING.

I CANNOT SAY
I BLAME HIM.

ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO,
HE HAD THE ONE CALLED
"GALACTUS" IN THE PALM
OF HIS HAND.*

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN
SOMETHING THE SIZE
OF A MOUNTAIN FUSED
INTO AN ACTUAL
MOUNTAIN?

*SEE FANTASTIC FOUR
(2018) #6-9. --WIL

Wanted

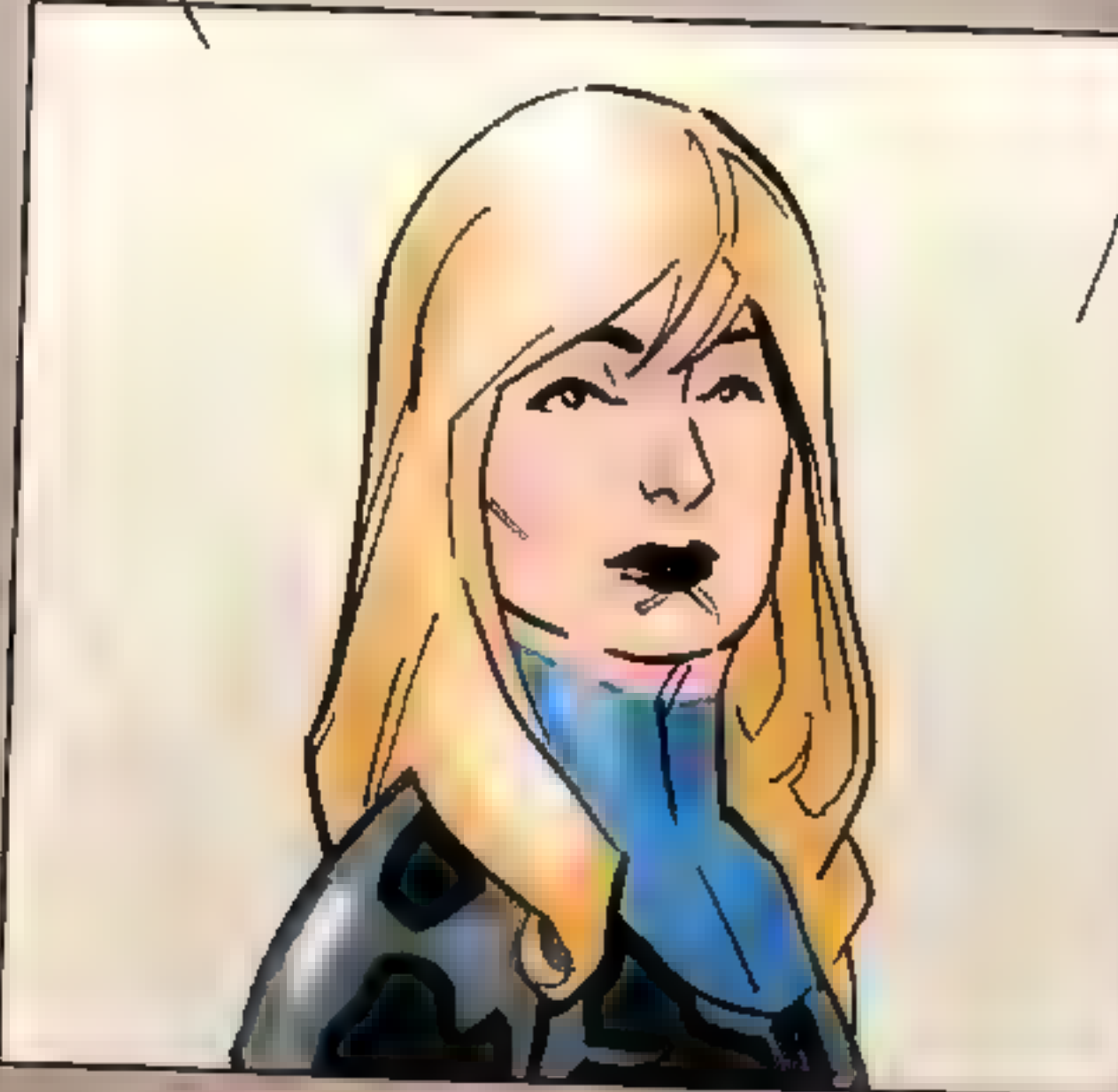
By order of the Latverian Government



Reed Richards

Wanted

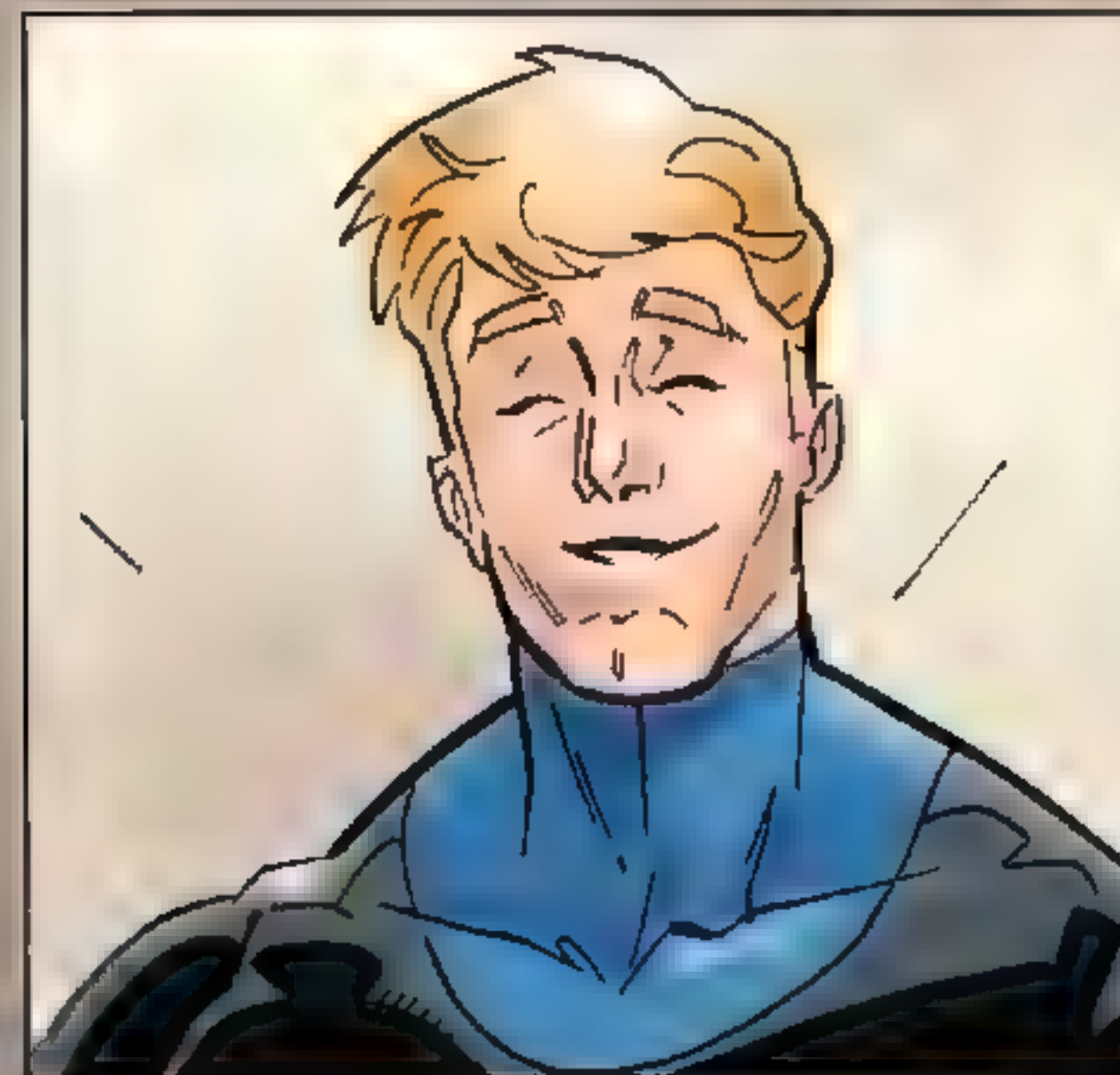
By order of the Latverian Government



Sue Richards

Wanted

By order of the Latverian Government



Johnny Storm

Wanted

order of the Latverian Government

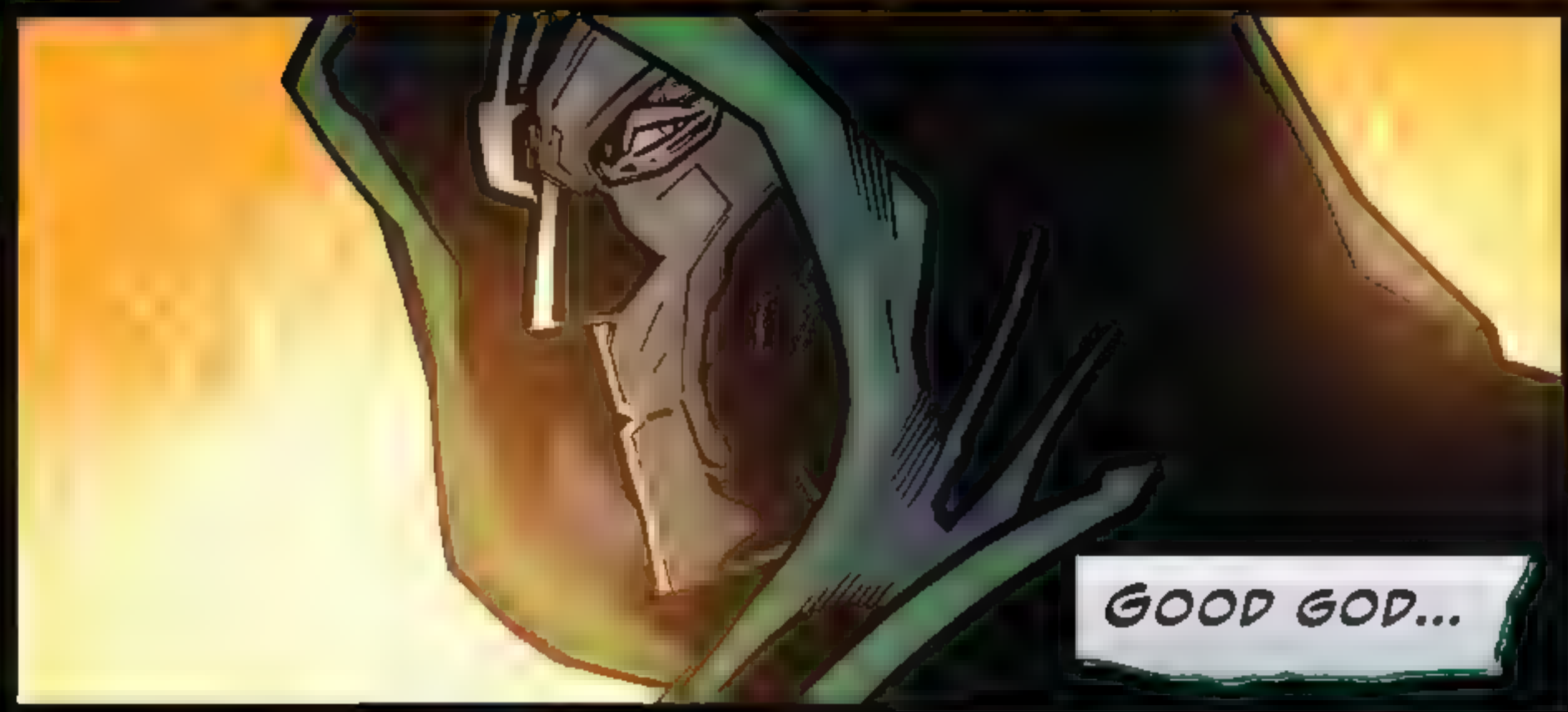


Ben Grimm

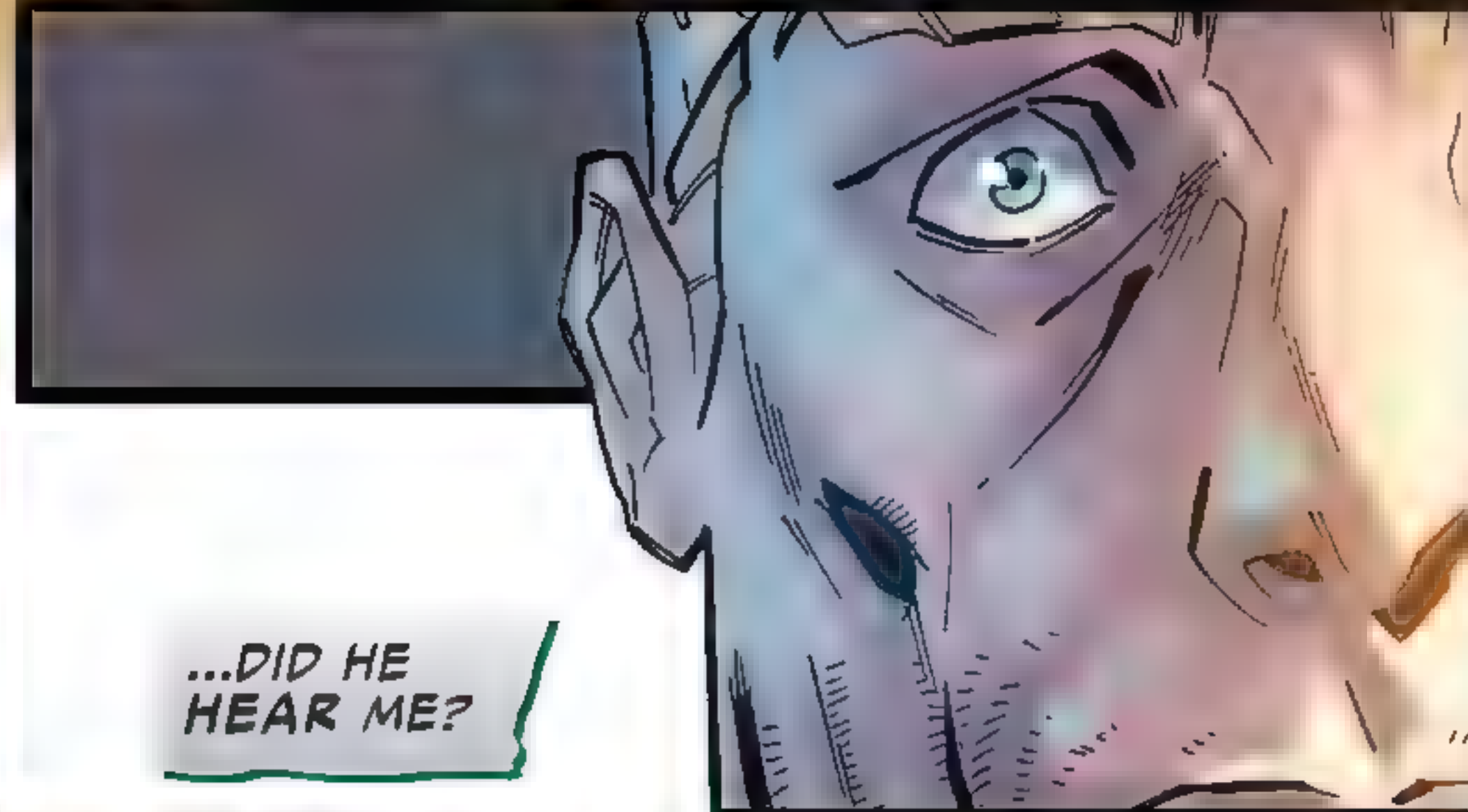
THEN THE CORNY AMERICANS
WITH POWERS GOT INVOLVED
AGAIN AND...WELL, YOU KNOW.

IT'S LAW HERE THAT SPEAKING
THE NAME "RICHARDS" WILL
GET YOU EXECUTED.

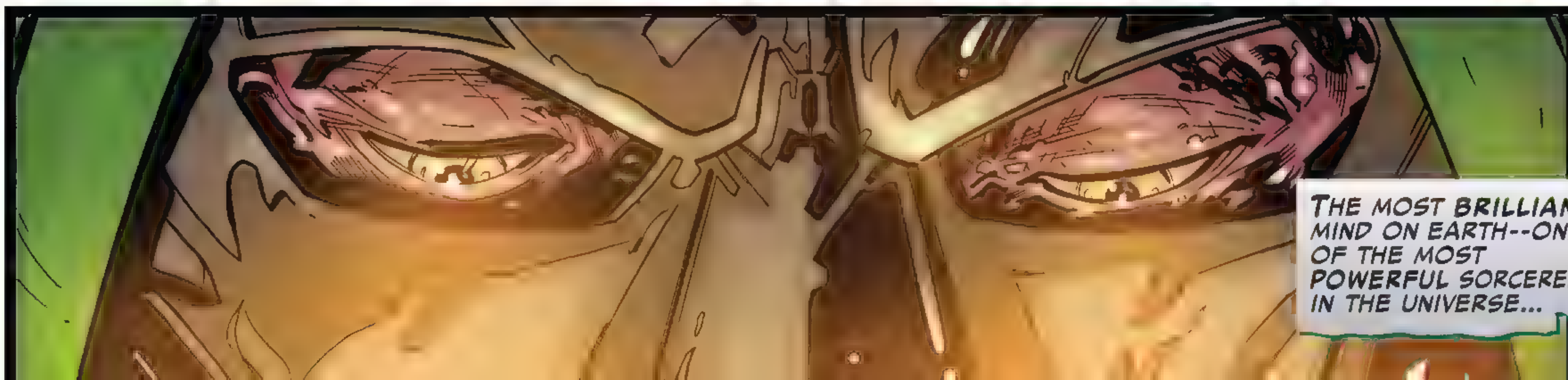
I WAS FRIGHTENED TO
EVEN SAY IT IN MY
MIND JUST NOW.



GOOD GOD...



...DID HE
HEAR ME?



THE MOST BRILLIANT
MIND ON EARTH--ONE
OF THE MOST
POWERFUL SORCERERS
IN THE UNIVERSE...

...WAS HUMILIATED
ON LIVE TELEVISION,
FORCIBLY UNMASKED,
HIDEOUS SCARS
LAID BARE.

WE WERE FORCED TO
REMEMBER--AND SO
WAS HE--

--THAT HE'S
A MAN.

NOT A
GOD.

VERE ZHEIK

Doom

THIS IS ALL HE HAS
LEFT OF THE WORLD-
EATER'S POWER.

A FEW MOLECULES
OF COSMIC FIRE.

AND IT DOESN'T DO
MUCH WHEN YOU'RE
BEING OVERRUN BY
ELVES.



WHEN OUR HOUSE
BLEW UP, PAPA
SAID TO RUN.



THE WHOLE
VILLAGE RAN.



WE'VE BEEN RUNNING
FOR EIGHT DAYS.

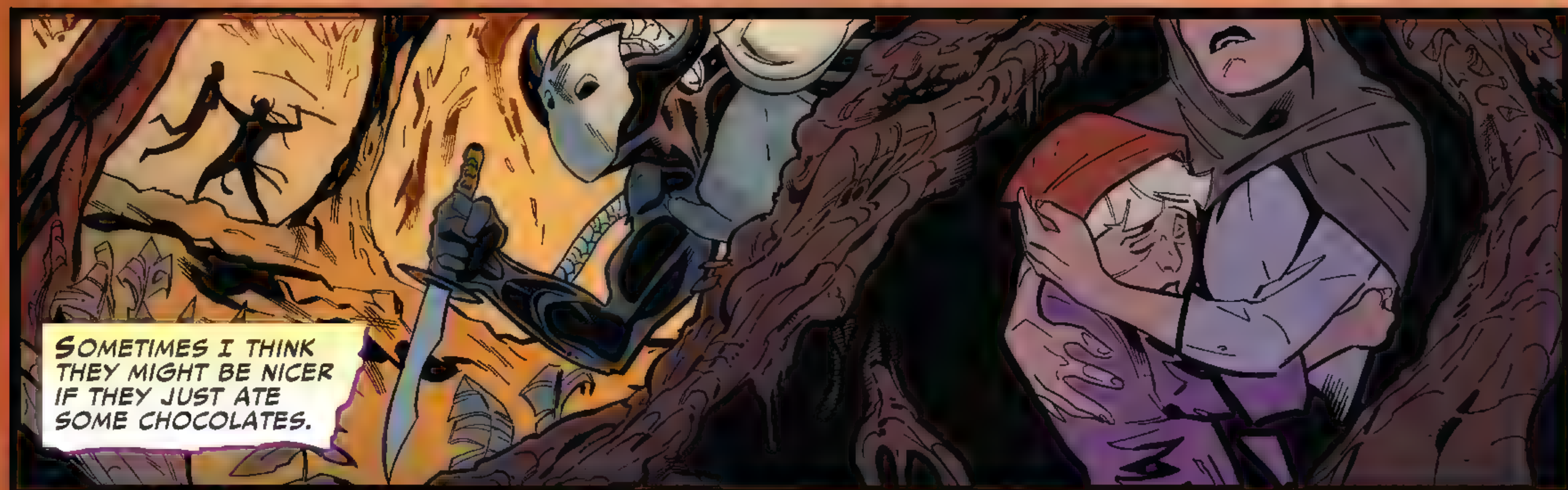
AND I'M VERY
HUNGRY.



I LIKED IT WHEN THE
GARRISON SOLDIERS
WOULD GIVE US CANDY.

I DON'T THINK THE
MONSTERS HAVE
CANDY TO GIVE US.

OR EVEN KNOW
WHAT CANDY IS.



SOMETIMES I THINK
THEY MIGHT BE NICER
IF THEY JUST ATE
SOME CHOCOLATES.

THE MASTER DOESN'T TAKE IT WELL WHEN HE LEARNS AN ENTIRE SQUADRON OF DOOMBOTS HAS BEEN DESTROYED ON THE EASTERN LINE.

IT'S AN INSULT TO INJURY, OF COURSE, THAT THEY LOOK JUST LIKE HIM.

Catveria

OUR LORD GOES FOR BROKE.

HE ORDERS A SPECIAL FORCES UNIT WE CAN'T SPARE TO SEARCH FOR VICTORIOUS--HIS PERSONAL HERALD AND CHIEF WARRIOR--WHO'S BEEN LOST BEHIND ENEMY LINES FOR DAYS.

IT REMINDS ME OF THAT AMERICAN WAR MOVIE. WHAT'S IT CALLED?

THE ONE WITH MATTHEW DAMON.

HE RETREATS AGAIN TO STUDY ANCIENT NORSE TEXTS, LOOKING FOR CLUES.

Codex Regius

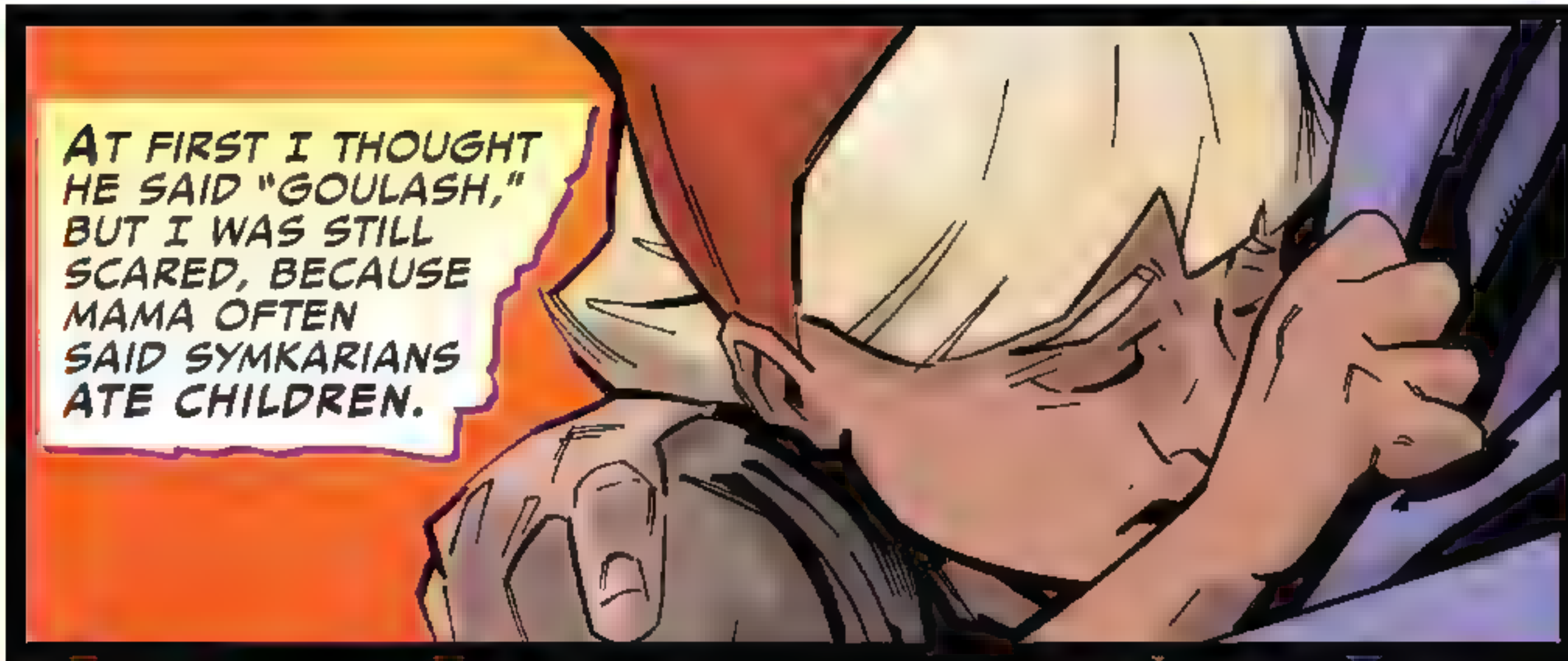
BUT IT'S NO USE...

...IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE MONSTERS KILL US ALL.



SOME SAY OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO CROSS THE SOUTHERN BORDER INTO SYMKARIA.

BUT PAPA SAYS SYMKARIAN GULAGS ARE A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.



AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE SAID "GOULASH," BUT I WAS STILL SCARED, BECAUSE MAMA OFTEN SAID SYMKARIANS ATE CHILDREN.



PAPA SAYS HE WILL TRY TO GET HELP. BEFORE HE GOES, I TRY TO REMEMBER HIS FACE AS HARD AS I CAN.



EVENTUALLY, EVERYTHING GOES DARK.

IT LOOKS LIKE THE SOUP'S FINALLY GONE BAD.



PP <ALL HAIL STRONG LATVERIA... GLORY SHINES ON THEE... DOOM'S CHILDREN RAISE CHINS TOWARD HEAV'N... AS HE QUASHES OUR ADVERSITY...>*

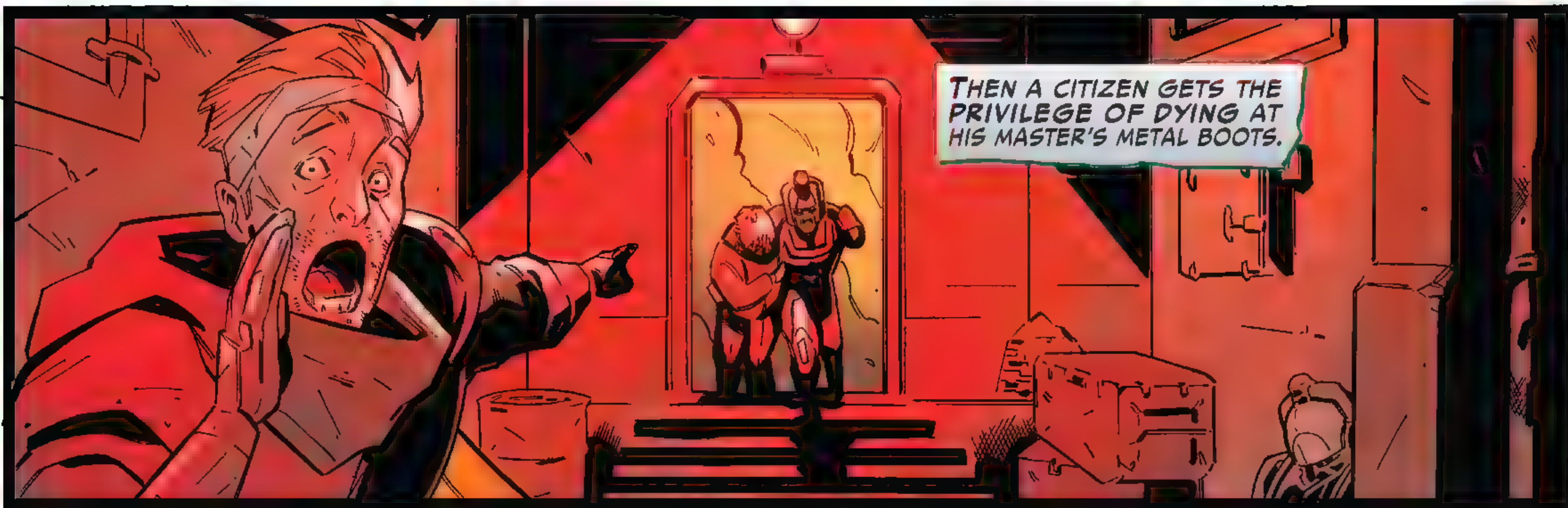
BUT PERHAPS PATRIOTISM NEVER DIES.

*TRANSLATED FROM LATVERIAN.



PP <OUR LORD HAS OUR UNDYING FAITH...HAIL DOOM, HAIL OUR HOMELAND, HAIL OUR MIGHTY DESTINY...>

EVEN IN THE FACE OF VEREZHEJK.



THEN A CITIZEN GETS THE PRIVILEGE OF DYING AT HIS MASTER'S METAL BOOTS.

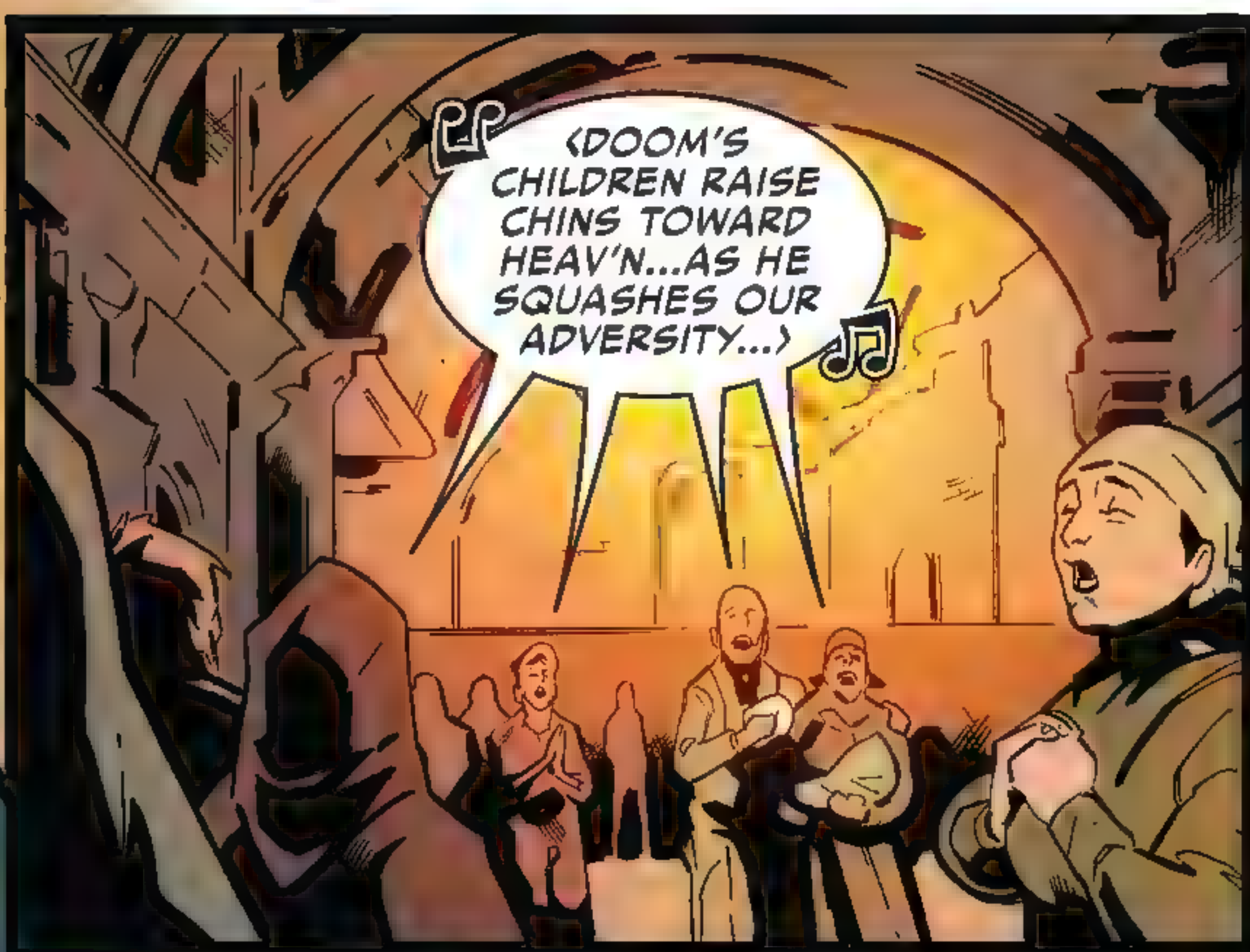


HE SAYS THERE ARE PEOPLE-- HIS FAMILY--IN DANGER TO THE SOUTH. THEY MAY HAVE TO CROSS THE BORDER. FLEE LATVERIA. FLEE HOME.

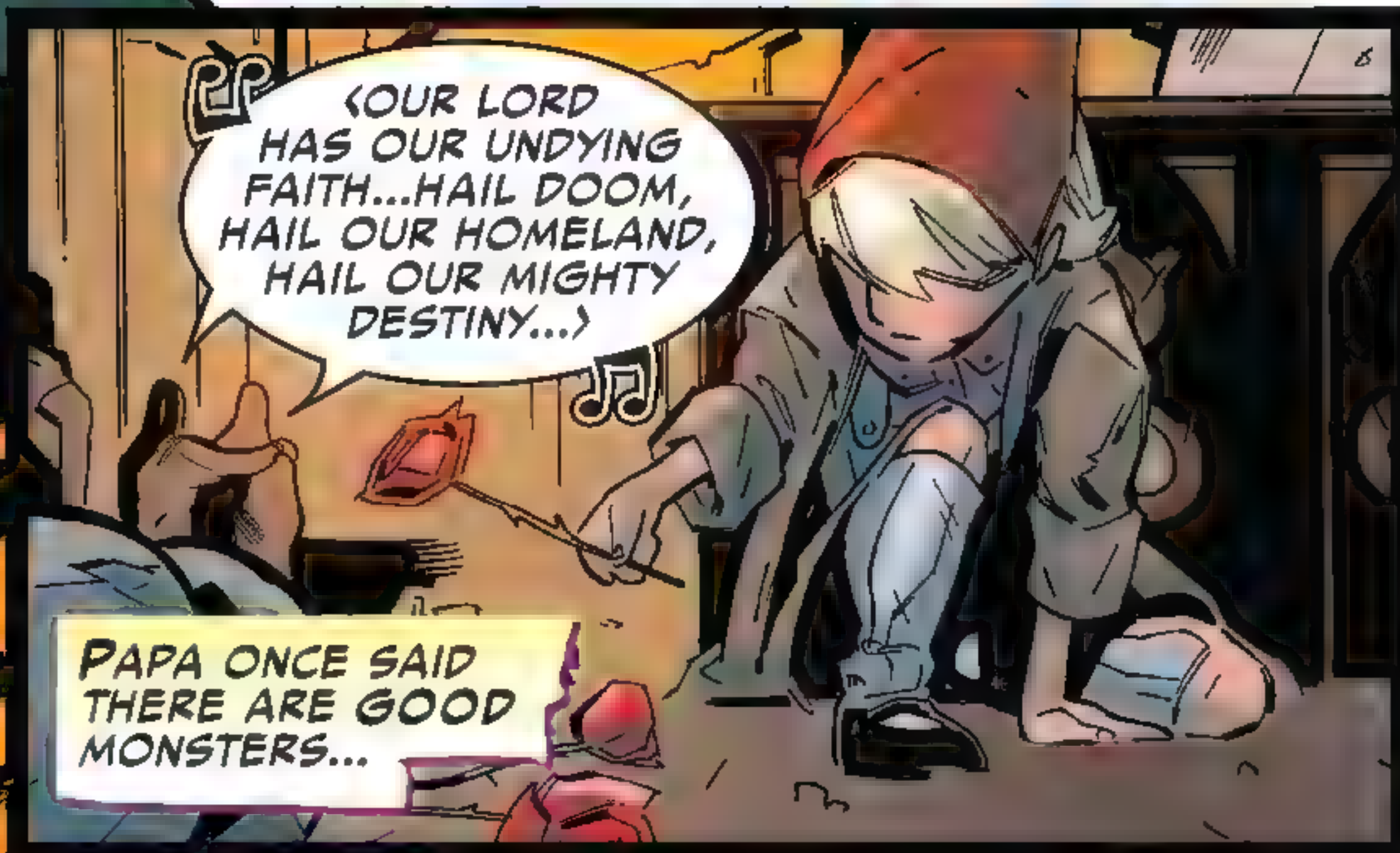


IN THAT MOMENT, HE DECIDES.

"(ALL HAIL STRONG LATVERIA...GLORY SHINES ON THEE...)"



PP <DOOM'S CHILDREN RAISE CHINS TOWARD HEAV'N...AS HE SQUASHES OUR ADVERSITY...>



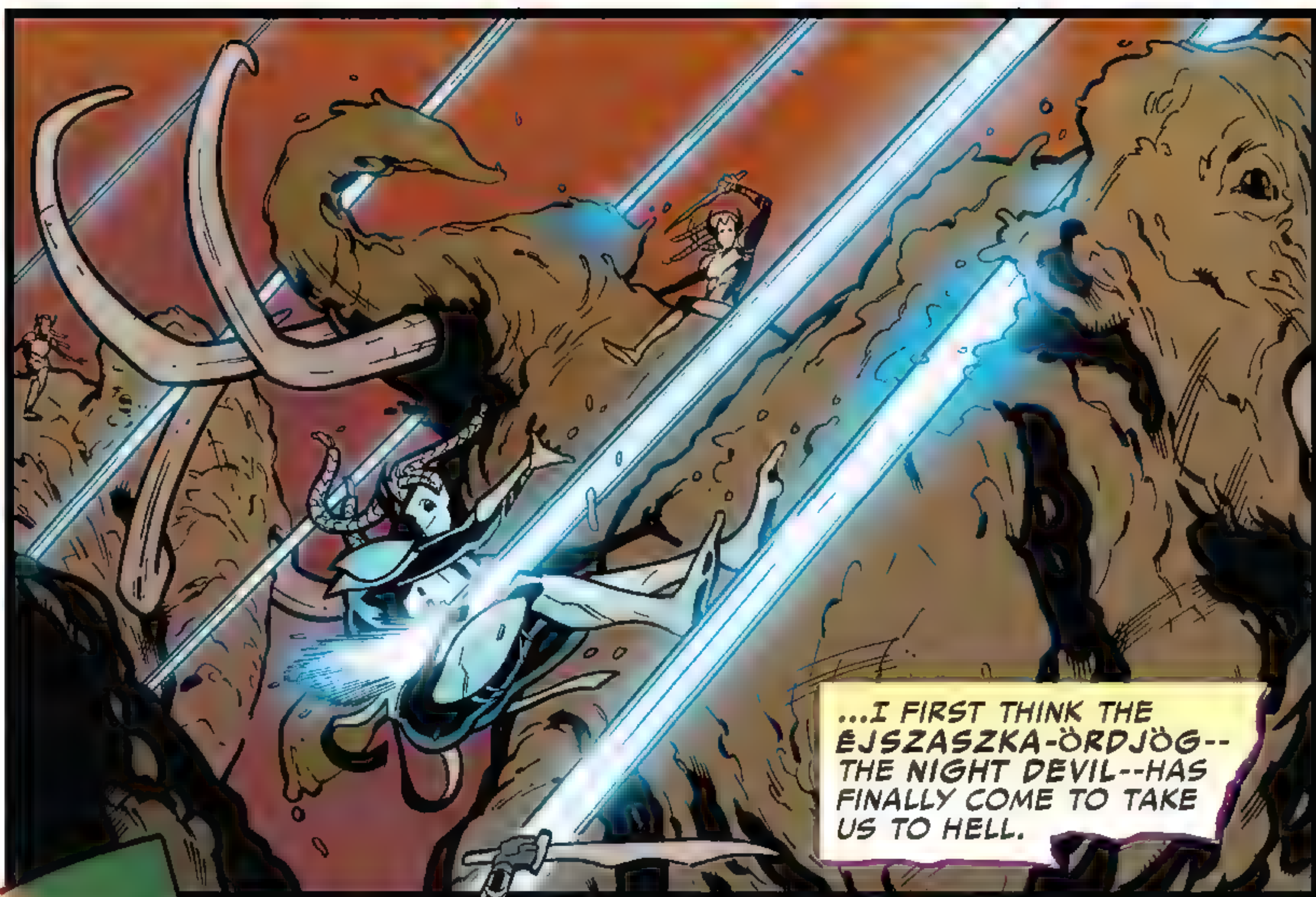
PP <OUR LORD HAS OUR UNDYING FAITH...HAIL DOOM, HAIL OUR HOMELAND, HAIL OUR MIGHTY DESTINY...>

PAPA ONCE SAID THERE ARE GOOD MONSTERS...



...AND BAD MONSTERS.

WHEN OUR LORD
ARRIVES...



...I FIRST THINK THE
ÉJSZASZKA-ÖRDJÖG--
THE NIGHT DEVIL--HAS
FINALLY COME TO TAKE
US TO HELL.

BUT IT'S A GOOD
MONSTER, COME
TO MAKE THE BAD
MONSTERS GO
AWAY.

"BAD MONSTERS, BAD
MONSTERS!" I SCREAM
AS HE KILLS THEM.

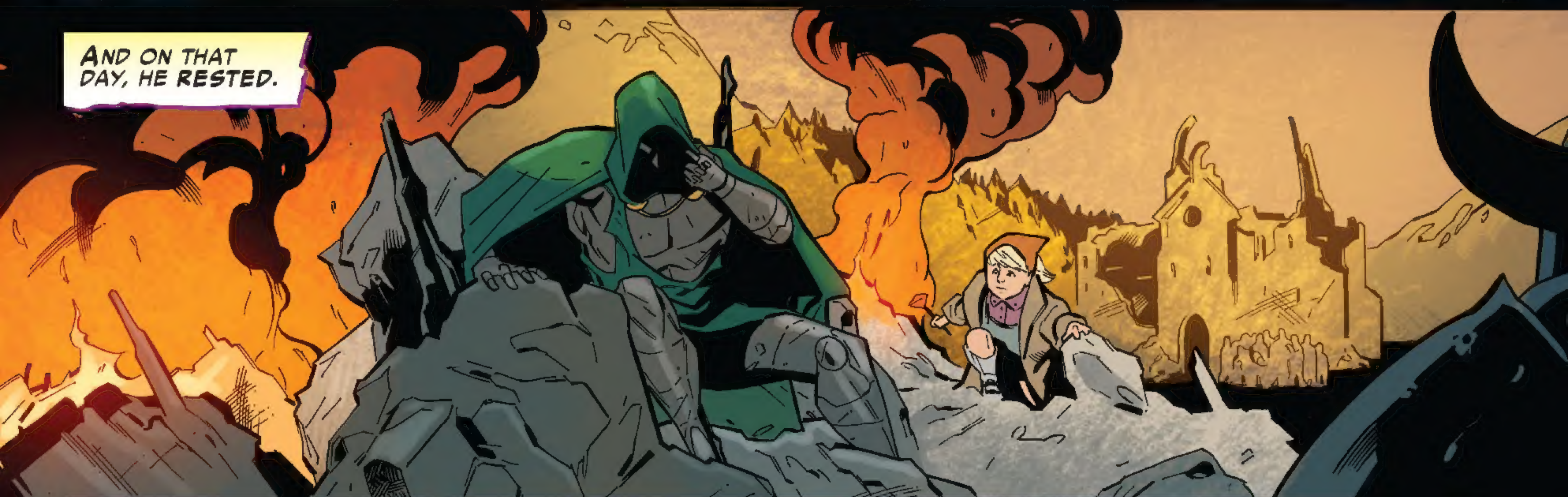


I HAVEN'T CHEERED
THIS MUCH SINCE THE
LATVERIAN FOOTBALL
TEAM WAS IMPRISONED
FOR TREASON
AGAINST THE STATE!





IT'S SAID THE MASTER
KILLED OVER A
THOUSAND THAT
DAY.



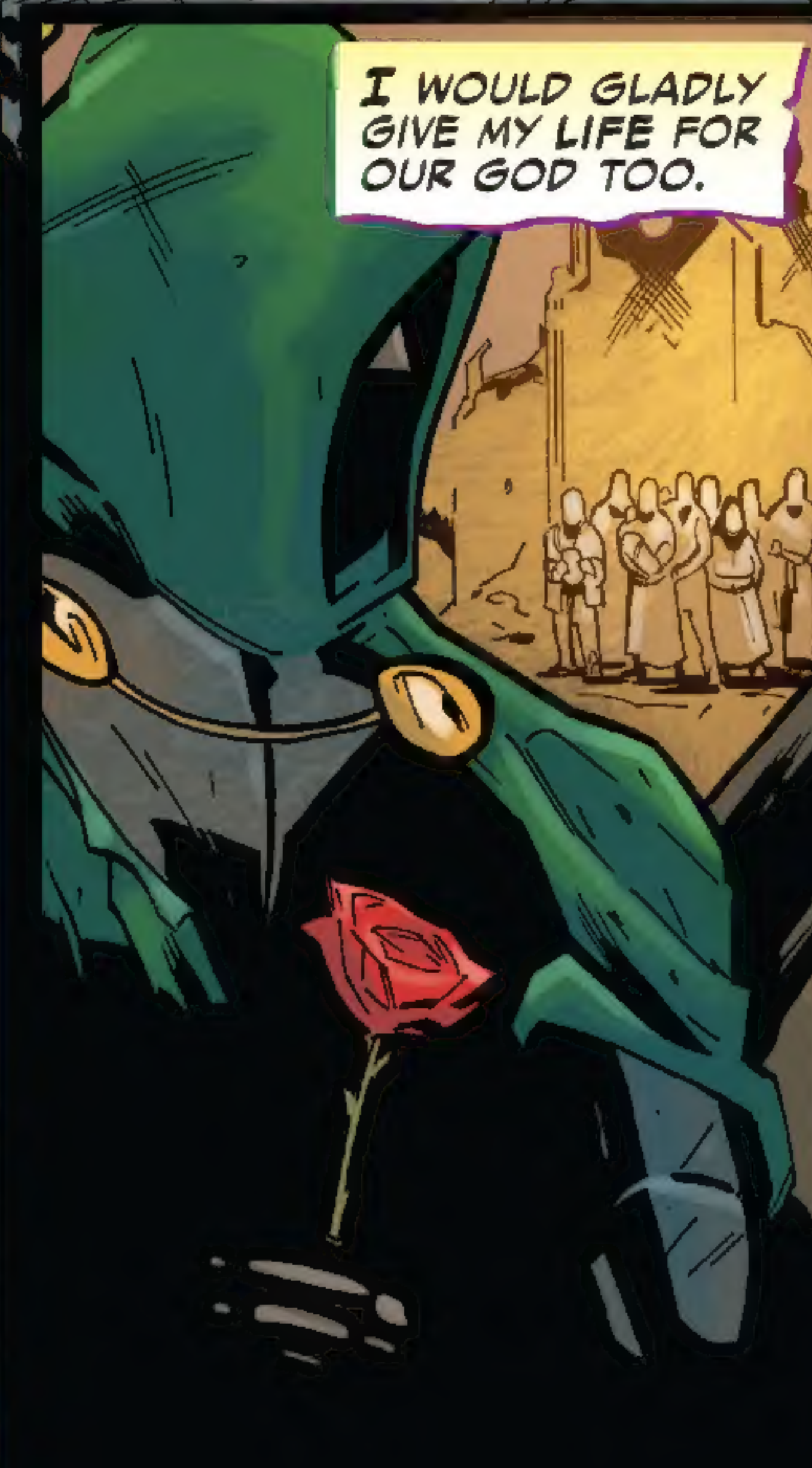
AND ON THAT
DAY, HE RESTED.



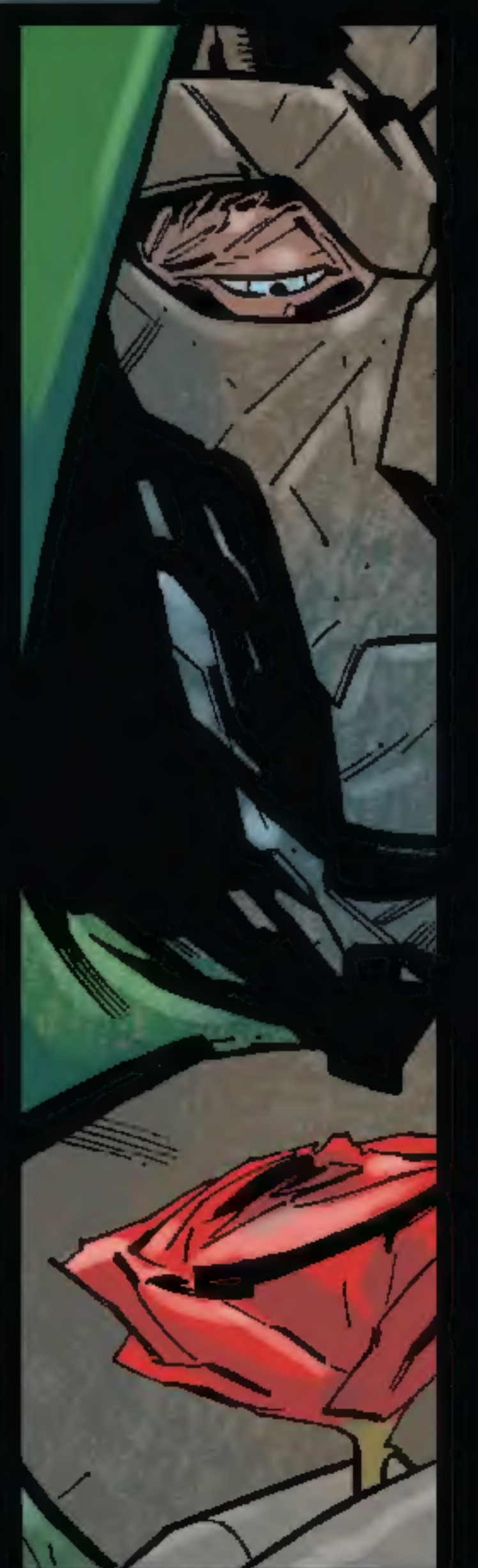
I BELIEVE IN
OUR GOD.



MY PAPA GAVE
HIS LIFE FOR
OUR GOD.



I WOULD GLADLY
GIVE MY LIFE FOR
OUR GOD TOO.





«KNEEL
BEFORE YOUR
LEADER!»



«KNEEL,
PEASANT!»



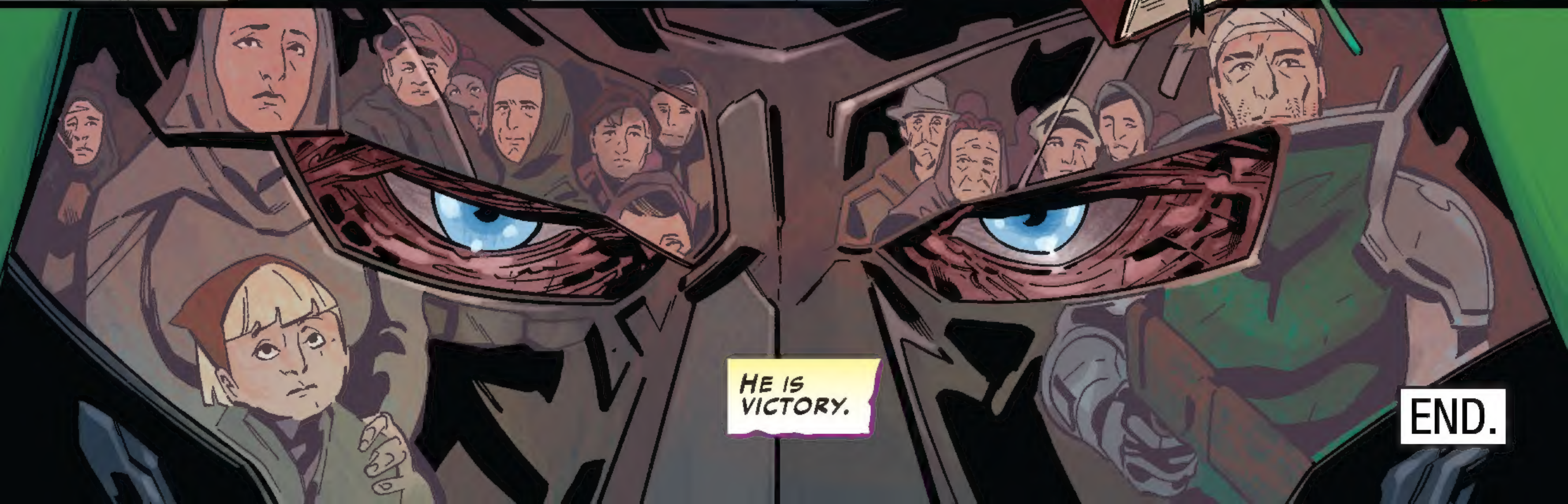
I AM GRATEFUL
FOR OUR GOD.



HE WILL ALWAYS
PROTECT US.



HE IS
GYŐZJELEM.



HE IS
VICTORY.

END.

“A smart series that mixes super-heroics and a political mystery.”

— Graphic Policy

VICTOR VON DOOM

IS AT A CROSSROADS.

WRESTLING WITH VISIONS of an entirely different life — a better future — the lord of Latveria offers mankind a stark warning about the folly of a trillion-dollar global effort to create the first artificial black hole. But when a catastrophic act of terrorism kills thousands, the prime suspect is...Doom! Left with no homeland, no armies, no allies — indeed, nothing at all — will Doctor Doom’s reign come to an abrupt end? Forced to seek out an old “frenemy” for help, Victor will go through hell — literally! And his old foe Mephisto is waiting for him there! Doom will have to battle Taskmaster, M.O.D.O.K., the Blue Marvel and more — but can he clear his accursed name?



COLLECTING **DOCTOR DOOM #1-5** — BY CHRISTOPHER CANTWELL, SALVADOR LARROCA
AND GURU-eFX — PLUS MATERIAL FROM **WAR OF THE REALMS: WAR SCROLLS #3**.

T+

MARVEL

